

World War Four, I Monster

Sit and watch the rain
as you allocate your pain

Your days are all the same, melancholy be thy name.

Stand before your god
naked like you'd want

Forgiven theres no cost
when all you had is lost

Who'd believe me
who'd feed and keep me yeah

Who would want to?
I, monster.

Crawl beneath the dirt
the road you paved with hurt

And no you're not the first
nor the only one on Earth.

Crawl inside your lies
like a nest of blinded eyes

Alone you won't survive
and no one hears you cry.