

Good Monsters

Jars of Clay

All the good monsters open their eyes
To see the wasteland where the home fires rise
And the people shouting, "Why, why, why?" Do you know what you are?
Do you know what you are? All of the giants wake from their sleep
And roll outside of safety's keep
And the pain makes them feel so alive Do you know what you are?
Do you know what you are? And we are bored of all the things we know
Do you know what you are?
Do you know what you are? Not all monsters are bad
But the ones who are good
Never do what they could
Never do what they could All the good monsters rattle their chains
And dance around the open flames
And they make a lot of empty noise While all of the bright eyes turn away
As if there wasn't anything to say
About the justice and the mystery Do you know what you are?
Do you know what you are? We are bored of all the things we know
And we are forms of everything we love
We love Good won't show it's ugly face
Evil, won't you take your place?
Nothing ever changes
Nothing ever changes by itself And we are bored of all the things we know
Do you know what you are?
'Cause we are, we're so in love with ourselves
And we are forms of all the things we love

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>