

# Monotony

## Willis Earl Beal

Monotony is so over me  
It merge with me  
It can't hurt me  
Though it's empty, never windy,  
I'm just strollin' around in monotony  
In monotony  
In the eye of a storm  
it appears I was born  
I had taken the form  
at 12 o' clock in the morn  
Never quite touchin', no,  
But never touchin' the ground  
Half full and empty, my cup,  
Always just hangin' around...  
They ask me "how do you do?"  
I tell them that I don't know  
They say to go get a clue  
I ask them "where do I go?"  
Could it be malaise?  
Or am I depressed?  
Just a life-long phase  
I am not indirect  
Don't consider me blessed  
but don't consider me cursed  
In this chaotic mess  
I guess that it could be worse  
I know it could be worse  
Monotony is so over me  
It merge with me  
It can't hurt me  
Though it's empty, never windy,  
I'm just strollin' around in monotony  
In monotony

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>