

# Monsters

## Funeral for a Friend

Scattered seeds and breaking storms  
Won't make a decent lie for you  
Naked and with every breath you climb the stairs  
Step by step and I don't need this And I don't need to be saved  
Five steps away from this cliff top  
And birds sing their praises  
To this weary world that haunts my weary soul There are monsters here  
And as you scream, it makes no sense  
It makes no sense  
It makes no sense at all There are monsters here  
And as you scream, it makes no sense  
It makes no sense  
It makes no sense at all In every despair  
I'll find you standing there  
Waiting with the bitter taste  
Of envy on your sleeve Because tonight is our night  
And I don't want this  
No, so won't you let me go There are monsters here  
And as you scream, it makes no sense  
It makes no sense  
It makes no sense at all There are monsters here  
And as you scream, it makes no sense  
It makes no sense,  
It makes no sense at all As every animal will find itself a home  
As every man and woman, well, they'll just lose control  
And we can make ourselves believe  
That I don't want this, I don't need this  
No, I have this to myself There are monsters here  
And as you scream, it makes no sense  
It makes no sense  
It makes no sense at all In every despair  
I'll find you standing there  
It makes no sense  
It makes no sense at all Sense at all  
Sense at all

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