

Life Beyond the Minimum Safe Distance

Matthew Good

A monster
A monster feeding
Like a climber lost in the mountains
I dream only of sleeping

Ain't it something?
Ain't this something?
Ain't we something?
Huh?

Nothing to move
Nothing ever too explain
Just pillow clouds of poison gas
Moving on somewhere that always stays
Miles Away

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by GOOD, MATTHEW
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>