

# The Monster (demo)

## Lovedrug

The sky is growing dark, you should pack  
Your bags and leave your children behind  
I hear Egypt is nice this time of year  
The shadows from outside are creeping in hereIn dreams it seems you're lacking of the  
The dreams you need to wake up  
Just to run out of luckCareful, the monster is 'round that corner  
And he's waiting for blood tonight  
He knows that you might fight backYour eyes are growing dark  
The windows to your soul are showing off  
It's hard for me to say, "That's how I like it, baby"  
The screaming from the cellar never helpsYou're dreams they seem to leave you so alone  
In dreams it seems you can't fight  
But some weapons would be niceCareful, the monster is down that hallway  
Drooling over your tasty arm  
He knows that you can't harm him everBut he doesn't know  
You've got an exorcism show  
But he knowsRot in hell  
Rot in hell  
Rot in hell

Songwriters

SHEPARD, MICHAEL L. Published by  
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>