Monsters In Disguise

Hazel O'Connor

What kind of things are you that deliver papers White papers that you say apply to me Reams of rules constructed for protection Protection for yourselves, but not for meYou hide behind your walls of bureaucracy I find that you've nothing to do with me You're all aliens I opened up my eyes, and saw to my surprise Monsters in disguise, wearing bowler hats and old school tiesToday you went out to inspect your servants I saw you wave and rave from my T.V. You promised soon that they would have a paper Give them the right to kill quite legallySo you hide in your palace of bureaucracy I hope that you never come terminate me You're all aliens I opened up my eyes, and saw to my surprise Monsters in disguise, wearing bowler hats and old school ties

Songwriters O'CONNOR, HAZEL THEREASAPublished by Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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