

# Monsters Calling Home

## Run River North

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh They're walking to the  
Beat of a broken drum.  
Digging for worth in  
A land under a foreign sun. The children call bitter words  
Of a strange tongue.  
Hearts down, they're walking  
Heavy until the dying's down. Oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh I see their hands.  
Some hold a bottle,  
Some hold back.  
And in their eyes,  
A wave of light  
In a sea of black. Their voices low,  
Trembling for blood to drink.  
And what they know  
Of a deep that cries to Deep in the night,  
The night oh they call,  
They call,  
In the night, the night  
Oh they call,  
They call now. Oh hear the monsters calling home,  
No they don't wanna be alone, but the  
Closet they keep closed.  
Swallow the key so that nobody,  
Nobody knows how they beat Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh They beat their chest to the sounds  
Of their broken hearts.  
Crying wolf under sheep's skins,  
Reaching out their claws. Stomping their feet,  
Never letting up the dust  
Choking up their lungs.  
Told to be a father,  
Growing up into a fatherless Son, oh my son, won't you come, won't you come.

Son, oh my son, won't you come, won't you come.

Son, oh my son, won't you come, won't you come.

Son, oh my son, won't you come, won't you come. Oh hear the monsters calling home,

No they don't wanna be alone, but the

Closet they keep closed

Swallow the key so

Nobody knows how they beat. Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

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