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 ohThey'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 ohI 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 toDeep 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 beatOh 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 ohThey 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 fatherlessSon, 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,
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