

# Monumenta

## Celestial Season

Put down your load and go to sleep  
Until your ready to  
Wipe all the burden of your sleeve  
Do what you think you should Released from matter you'll be free  
Be free from agony  
But your so proud, waitress  
Do love your sister, girl You look good and you're certainly precious  
But honey your so confused  
It's okay an eye on the exit  
Freaked out and veiled I see your face in the middle of traffic  
So tender and full of charm  
Free yourself, see yourself, free yourself  
Hold on

Lyrics provided by

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