

# Monster

## America

The monster exposed himself from underground  
Burning his face as he ran through the town  
Hoping the patrons just don't hear a sound  
Heart, court and harmony just ain't the same  
My black and their green playing some games  
I've got all these pictures I just need the frames  
These are the things that you'll never do  
Feeding the wife on the phone  
And there you are, all on your own  
Red and blue, I want to like a hole in the head  
It slopes in the middle and is stopping them dead  
I'd like to help them, I've already said

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