## Flotsam And Jetsam "Monster"

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Running them off the highway Running them off the rail Running their babies into cold black water Just me and my stash and my scale

Filling the tank over flowing
Filling a dirty syringe
Filling another cemetary
Hope drinking blood don't make you cringe no

Seeing is still not beleiving Seeing that you're still here Seeing you fall from the eighth floor window Your reputation to smear

Shooting in every direction Shooting stars inside our heads Shooting before you see the whites of their eyes I bet you never thought you'd see me dead no

I'm turning into a monster
I'll turn the heat up high
I'll turn away from this mess I'm burning

The smell of skin on fire
I'm turning into a monster
I'll turn the heat up high
I'll turn away from this mess I'm burning
The smell of skin on fire
I'm turning into a monster yeah

Shooting in every direction Shooting stars inside our heads Shooting before you see the whites of their eyes I bet you never thought you'd see me dead no

I'm turning into a monster
I'll turn the heat up high
I'll turn away from this mess I'm burning
The smell of skin on fire
I'm turning into a monster
I'll turn the heat up high

I'll turn away from this mess I'm burning The smell of skin on fire I'm turning into a monster yeah A monster

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