

## **Funeral For A Friend "Monsters Ball"**

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Scattered seeds and breaking storms,  
Won't make a decent lie for you,  
Naked and with every breath you climb the stairs,  
Step by step and I don't need this,  
I don't need to be saved.

Five steps away from this cliff top,  
And birds sing their praises to,  
To this weary world that haunts my weary soul.

There are monsters here,  
And as you scream it makes no sense,  
It makes no sense,  
It makes no sense at all.  
X2

In every despair I'll find you standing there,  
Waiting with the bitter taste of envy on your sleeve,  
Because tonight is our night and I don't want this,  
No, So won't you let me go?.

There are monsters here,  
And as you scream it makes no sense,  
It makes no sense,  
It makes no sense at all.  
X2

And every animal will find itself a home,  
Every man and woman,  
Well, they'll just lose control,  
And we can make ourselves believe,  
That I don't want this,  
I don't need this,  
No, I have this to myself .

There are monsters here,  
And as you scream it makes no sense,  
It makes no sense,  
It makes no sense at all.

In every despair I'll find you standing there,  
It makes no sense,

It makes no sense at all (No sense at all),  
No sense at all.

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