

Funeral For A Friend "Monsters"

Visit "[Monsters](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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

And I don't need to be saved
Five steps away from this cliff top
And birds sing their praises
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

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
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

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

As every animal will find itself a home
As 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

Sense at all
Sense at all

Visit [Funeral For A Friend](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.