

Jane Child

"Monument"

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Pasted labels on my days
Well I was wandering faster than science
Going over the greenery

Where often just a change of stance
Could have us looking like a Christ

But there is hardly any more imagination
Ambushing the habits I have lately fallen into

Well I could sit for days like a statue
Even though I'm trying not to do the same things twice

Throw a cloth around the shaking shoulders
Of the statues that you've built
You've built yourself into a monument, a monument
You'd even pray to it, while it was yawning

And just like zero in its constant emptiness
I was uttering the words of some useless, unwritten
scripture

Where often just a change of words
Could have us sounding like a Christ

Throw a cloth around the shaking shoulders
Of the statues that you've built
You've built yourself into a monument, a monument
You'd even pray to it, while it was yawning

Throw a little money in the paper cups of
All those things that you forgot
You've built yourself into a monument, a monument
You'd even pray to it, while it was yawning

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