

## Lovedrug

### "The moster"

Visit "[The moster](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

The sky is growing dark, you should pack your bags  
and leave your children behind, I hear Egypt is nice this  
time of year, the shadows from outside are creeping in  
here, in dreams it seems you're lacking of the dreams  
you need to wake up, just to run out of lucke

Careful, the monster is round that corner and he's  
waiting for blood tonight, he knows that you might fight  
back

your eyes are growing dark, the windows to your soul  
are showing off, it's hard for me to say "that's how I  
like it," baby the screaming from the cellar never helps

You're dreams they seem to leave you alone, in  
dreams it seems you can't fight, but some weapons  
would be nice

Careful, the monster is down that hallway drooling over  
your tasty arm, he knows that you can't harm him ever

But he doesn't know you've got an exorcism show, but  
he knows, rot in hell, rot in hell

Visit [Lovedrug](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.