

Dead Youth

"High Monster"

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Falling down into the sky

I have climb down from up in my head
Dressed in frost and spiderwebs

To hold the street where my fingers bled ah
I climb down from my head
Dressed in frost and spiderswebs yeah
I climb down from my head
To hold the street where my fingers bled ah

I saw an airplane turning into a butterfly that was
burning
Burning (x3)
I saw an airplane turning into a butterfly that was
burning
Burning (x4)

I climb down from my head
Dressed in frost and spiderwebs, yeah!
I climb down from my head!
To hold the street where my fingers bled!

(?)
Fallin tooo...
So fly
You were fallin too...
So fly (x3)
Fly, monster, fly (x5)

Were the monster fly...

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