

V Shape Mind "Monsters"

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Is nothing sacred in these parasitic ways
Perhaps it's just another way to make you feel like you
belong
I stand accused of all your insecurities
Somehow your smoke and your mirrors cannot hide the
envy

Monsters under the bed, under the bed
Bash in your head
Somebody tell me, please tell me
Who's got my back

Yeah

Harsh untruths and those pathetic little digs
I slit the throats of those fucking pathetic little pigs
On my beach I kick up metaphoric sand
I flush the toilet of weakness with mushroom clouds in
hand

Monsters under the bed, under the bed
Bash in your head
Somebody tell me, please tell me
Who's got my back

Yeah, Yeah

(Chad singing)
Stitch my throat closed
Cut my smile wide
Sew my eyes blind
I can still see through you (I can still see through you)
I can see right through you (I can see right through
you)

Is nothing sacred in these parasitic ways
Perhaps it's just another way to make you feel like you
belong

Monsters under the bed, under the bed
Bash in your head
Somebody tell me, please tell me

Who's got my back

[Song features Chad Gray from Mudvayne]

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