

Musiq Soulchild

"Le Monster"

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He looks like rain.
He is not mine.
I am indoors.
I think he crashed the car.
I flew through the glass.
I guess when it rains it pours.

The streets were crawling with vampires,
because after your shelf life expires...
You're not a kid, you're a monster, monster, monster.
Singing "la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la"
until the fin du monde.

I miss my friends and I want to go home
and I am tired of taking pills to make me feel better.
al spent five years in the infirmary
but he never sent me letters.
He only sent me dirty polaroids.

"You're not fucked up, you're beautiful"
is what I dreamed he said.
As I played with myself in the hospital bed.
The halls were crawling with vampires,
because after your shelf life expires...

You're not a kid, you're a monster, monster, monster.
Singing "la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la"
until the fin du monde.

I miss my friends and I want to go home
and I am tired of taking pills to make me feel better.
I spent five years in the infirmary
but he never sent me letters.
He only sent me dirty polaroids.
I need something warm.
(x2)

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