

## Les Savy Fav "Tragic Monsters"

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What we don't know can fill a truck  
What we don't know cannot hurt us  
Well, is that so?  
We're hard to destruct  
Well, is that so?  
Why do we get crushed?

Prepare the isolation chamber  
I'm going in  
And all the people there will wonder  
"Can we go with him?"

Tell me now you're only kidding  
When you say "We'll pass away"  
Tell me now this yarn we're spinning  
Doesn't end on judgement day

All tragic monsters are crying for themselves  
In attics and in basements  
In cages and prison cells  
Wishing that the citizen's myth they could dispel  
Until you see the faces  
In the limestone on the pipe  
Don't tell the tragic monsters what loneliness is like

And is there any wonder  
That some misfits lose their mind?  
Left to fumble asunder  
In the world deaf, dumb, and blind  
And can they sense our justice  
When they commit their crime?  
How can they abide our justice?  
They're already doing time

What we don't know [x7]  
Can't hurt us yet.

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