

Monster

Artillery

Behind the little boy's eyes name is written in blood
There is not a clue in sight, not a moment of clarity
Grew up to be a man behind the white fence he rules and he stands
Frowning at the happy world outside
But inside his head it's dark

Just remember this
Everyone is a mother's son

Different colour different skin
Scarred for life there is no turning back
He lifts the blade over his head
Watch him intoxicated by his victims fear
He is about to deliver his attack
But inside his head it's dark

Just remember this
Everyone is a mother's son

Monster, the monster inside
Monster, we all live in fear
For the monster, the monster inside
Monster, the monster is near

Ready to kill, ready to strike
The screams so loud makes him high so high
He walks away in a perfect time
But he will return to the scene of the crime
But inside his head it's dark