Burden of a Day

Ring the bells and kick the doors down Because this is what you wanted And this is what you're gonna get So we have made a monster Well so be it, so be it Light the torches and bring a pitch fork The lightning has already struck It's alive Burn the village down We will dance in ashes Please forgive us our misconception We're burning hot With the thought of something weird going down You're standing out You're out of place out of line Get back in line With one wary eye And a corset for vigilante recourse down the line So it's alive It's best for all If t stay in that house upon the hill Give up the monster Bring us the monster Is it the unknown that haunts you Or the lightning that flows through my veins Am I the monster Or am I just misunderstood I fell the sun on my face Is that the air I can taste My beginnings I can't erase But I'm alive, I am alive Here's a toast for the lost cause We will bring the giant down Give us the monster Bring us the monster