Monster

Charlotte Martin

I'm so uncertain of what's growing in my head That's how it goes when there are ghosts to put to bed What does it want from me Certificates of certainty There must be help around the bend

Oooh what would I do Without you What would I do

Am I it's brother, it's mother and it's son Am I the product of everything it's done Am I a woman 'cause I'm scared to be a man I'm reaching deep inside with everything I am

One by one the voices make their rounds I can't believe The monster I have hidden in my mouth It has to scream

Oooh what would I do Without you What would I do

Oooh what would I do Without you What would I do

One by one the voices make their rounds I can't believe The monster I have hidden in my mouth It has to scream All at once I give into it's sound Remembering The monster I have hidden in my mouth It has to sing It has to sing It has to sing

Did I just have to live the chapter on regrets Should I just tell myself it's easy to forget I cannot face my pain the same familiar way again 'Cause we are more than who we are We are We are

Oooh what would I do Without you

What would I do

We are

Oooh what would I do Without you What would I do

Oooh what would I do Tištěno z www.txp.cz