

Eating A Book

He Is Legend

There is a monster in my room we discussed movies over coffee
And I think it's quite absurd he got hungry,
licked his lips, shook my hand, and tried to eat me.
And it's getting on my nerves
Don't you think it's strange that I've been reading,
and I still don't know how to kill you
I'm trying hard not to meet you when I'm sleeping,
still don't know how to kill you

I've got tickets to show I know no one will be attending
And think that you should go
I don't mind your complexion or the fact you are bleeding
It's just the way that it goes

Don't you think it's strange that I've been reading
and I still don't know how to kill you
I'm trying hard not to meet you when I'm sleeping,
still don't know how to kill you

I don't mind the shape your head is in
I've just got to watch you explode