

Life Beyond The Minimum Safe Distance

Matthew Good Band

Monster,
monster feeding
Like a climber
lost in the mountains
i dream
only of sleeping

Ain't it something?
Ain't this something?
Ain't we something?

Nothing to move
nothing in here to explain
Just pillow clouds of poison gas
and moving on somewhere
that always stays
miles away
miles away
miles away
miles away
miles away
miles away
miles away

And you're miles away