

# 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