

# Monster

Meg & Dia

His little whispers, Love Me. Love Me.  
That's all I ask for, Love Me. Love Me.  
He battered his tiny fists to feel something.  
Wondered what it's like to touch and feel something.

Monster.  
How should I feel?  
Creatures lie here.  
Looking through the window...

That night he caged her  
Bruised and broke her.  
He struggled closer.  
Then he stole her.  
voilet wrists and then her ankles  
Silent Pain  
Then he slowly saw their nightmares  
Were his dreams.

Monster.  
How should I feel?  
Creatures lie here  
Looking through the windows

I will  
Hear their voices.  
I'm a glass child.  
I am Hannah's regrets.

Monster.  
How should I feel?  
Turn the sheets down.  
Murder ears with pillow lace.

There's bath tubs  
Full of glow flies.  
Bathe in kerosene  
Their words tattoed in his veins, yeah.