

Deep Dark

Mister Monster

solitary face, schizophrenic waves, lucky no one hears me

now i've got you near, i think you're really here, i guess it doesn't matter

wicked all the time, lonely without mine, i can't believe you're really here

do you have a pulse? i know you have a heart, but which way does that blood flow?

whispering sweet nothings

and nothing's sweetest whispered

such a lovely voice, an even sweeter laugh, all this really matters

loved it all the time, laughing with my wife, such a lonely state of affairs

are you really with me? or did i wave goodbye to sanity?

i'm so sick and tired of wasting out, as the years go by, they'll slow me down

and time grows colder, my heart's on fire, and not the kind that you read about

so no more of these deep and dark secrets, if you're not here i'm not alive

and this whole time has been a lie

are you me? am i you? am i even speaking?

so sick and polite, i'd give my life for just one more night

so take my crazy hand, and we'll be insane together

i'm so sick and tired of wasting out, as the years go by, they'll slow me down

and time grows colder, my heart's on fire, and not the kind that you read about

so no more of these deep and dark secrets, if you're not here i'm not alive

so no more of these deep and dark secrets, you're really here, you're really mine

well no more of these deep and dark secrets

no more, no