

Alien

Monarchy

Could you be an alien
Are you the kind to pick a fight
You've been lost since the world began
How did you come to be with me tonight

And you say "Home, I need to find home
Take me to home, I need to find home"

All the words you say sound brand new
They come in rhyme like old school fables
You've got eyes but you see different things
Ready for love but not physically stable