

# The Girl Who Loved the Monsters

Rob Zombie

I got a black shoe lace painted face  
I slit my wrist in a state of grace  
I got dreadful clothes no-one knows  
I bleed everynight from my broken nose

My blood sinks down to the canvas  
I'm going down, down, down  
My blood sinks down to the canvas  
I'm going down, down, down, down, down

The Girl Who Loved the Monsters  
Traces black streaks in the sky  
The Girl Who Loved the Monsters  
Is the girl who wants to fly

I am a child in need watch me bleed  
How can I live if I can not feel  
I am a animal no ones knows  
I limp around on broken toes

Blood sinks down to the canvas  
I'm going down, down, down  
My blood sinks down to the canvas  
I'm going down, down, down, down, down

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Set them free let them be  
The monsters live in you and me  
Set them free let them be  
The monsters live in you and me

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