

## Monsters Of The Id

Stan Ridgway

Monsters of the id  
No longer stayin' hid  
And terrors of the night  
Are out in broad daylight  
No need to knock on wood  
Don't stop to say a prayer  
It won't do any good  
They're multiplyin' in the air  
Creatures of the deep  
Are going without sleep  
And phantoms of the dark  
Have their own place to park  
No need to lock the door  
They're sprouting through the cracks  
They're making room for more  
They're deputizing maniacs  
Prehistoric ghouls  
Are making their own rules  
And resurrected huns  
Are passin' out the guns  
No need to cause a fuss  
Don't go and make a scene  
They know what's best for us  
They're fightin' fire with gasoline  
The creatures from the swamp  
Rewrite their own Mein Kampf  
Neanderthals amuck  
Just tryin' to make a buck  
And goblins and their hags  
Are out there wavin' flags  
Oh, when will we be rid  
Of monsters of the id  
Monsters of the id