

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