

## We Built A Monster

Thea Gilmore

Stretched between the lamplight and the cigarette ash  
In the corner of the city where the markets crashed  
There are boxes of the lonely here and fires of hope  
We built a monster  
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You can take a bit of red a bit of white and blue  
From across the Atlantic laying trails to you  
A little flash of lightning and some bully boy charm  
We built a monster  
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This thing can cross oceans in its seven league boots  
It can chew the money tree right down to its roots  
The ship of a state can go under in minutes  
You don't know the flood is coming until you're swimming in it.

It ain't come from the hungry, it ain't come from the bored  
It ain't tramping out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are  
stored  
It spins like a tequila worm inside all of us  
We built a monster  
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It can breathe its greed into innocent souls  
It can raise up armies, it can blow 'em full of holes  
It can dress for occasion if occasion demands  
There is power in the chase, there is power in the hand

So the city flickers on like a reeperbahn night  
Hissing like a wildcat just about to fight  
And it mutters that we rule by ladders of degree  
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