

# Monsters

## Winds of Plague

Put your Love, your trust in, all your faith in me  
I'll burn your dreams into the ground, you better believe

Believe me kid, I've stood in your shoes  
Don't buckle under pressure, you got to keep your head together  
Skeletons are busting down the closet door  
No longer is your secret safe  
You are the world's disease  
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Don't buckle under pressure, you got to keep your head together

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I can't fight this urge as the claws extract  
Goddamn  
Wrong has never felt so right  
Love casted from my heart  
Now encased in steel  
Two clenched fists is all I need to ensure my place in hell  
Listen close to what your dreams are telling you  
Your biggest fears, your nightmares are all becoming true  
I regret to inform you that I just don't give a fuck

You're now in my world  
Welcome to your doom, I'll see you through, and through, and through  
Until you rot in hell

There is no escape from this  
Now I await the flames to come and melt my sins away  
No escaping this  
The reaper has come to collect  
The monster subsides, but when I get the twitch, I'll scratch the  
The wolves come out as night

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