

MONSTER

Beth Crowley

I sleep all day, I prowl at night

I'm in the end just what you made me

I look the same

But I'm not fine

If you knew the truth, you'd probably hate me

I need a fight

I've got you in my sights

I'm turning into a monster

Turning into a monster

My tongue is a weapon
And I'm locked and loaded
When you least expect it

And I'll strike
'Cause I'm a monster

I'm merciless
When will you learn?

I bet you never saw me coming
Delirium takes over me

I can hear your heartbeat drumming

I need a fight (...)
I'm turning into a monster (...)