

# Monsters

Eric Church

I killed my first monster when I was seven years old  
He melted like butter in my bathroom's sixty-watt bulb  
Kept a three-cell MagLite from Daddy's workshop drawer  
Under my pillow and I'd pull it like a sword

Anymore when a restless feelin' keeps me up at night  
Fallin' on my knees is my new turnin' on the light  
I keep my faith intact, make sure my prayers are said  
'Cause I've learned that the monsters ain't the ones beneath the bed

The wolf hunts a hungry man and the devil a lonely heart  
A minefield of bad decisions lay hidin' in the dark  
Greed stalks, sickness steals, and pride lays a wicked trap  
You can't avoid 'em all, no, you gotta trust me on that

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Daddy, check my closet, leave on the bathroom light  
I smile and say "All clear" when I tuck him in for the night  
But Daddy, I'm still scared, can I sleep with you instead?  
I kneel down beside my little man and I bow my head

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