

Not on a side

They've seen so much their instinct overrides  
Overcompensate for the lack of the  
Faint detail of the insane bother  
Pertains to your humble posture

Feed your monster, make him scared  
There's no oxygen in this air

Dreams won't come true  
Not worth going through  
Not looked forward to  
Thoughts can't save you

And if you regret your move  
They will still be there  
Promises are good enough  
But they have never cared [x2]

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(Feed your monster, make him scared  
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