Naive Monarch

Poison the Well

Please everyone get on the ground now I know you're scared but I always have been I need this to get away To finally be free

Horns on your heads I'm not of this world But I'm trying to make the best of it So you won't stare that way again

Even if it means Blow you all away

Put it in the bag Or you will all just walk Right out of here looking just like me Unpassable as normal in your streets I'll wear your horns as trophies

So you won't stare that way again So I So fucking I So I won't have to feel that way again

Even if it means blow you all away

I want it now Like a child who can't get what it wants I want it now