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I'm sick of the drugs
I'm sick of my breath
I'm sick of bleeding down my throat
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And I'm tired of the words
Bringing me down trying to steal my show
Oh I know I'm not what you wanted, I'm not what you thought
I'm not all you wished me to be
And if you wont open the door I'll kick it down

You made a monster
You built the weapon in me
You made a monster
You built

You're holding me back
So open the cage
Let me out I'll take control
I'm not looking back I'm turning the page trying to find my hom
e I know
The bigger it gets the bigger the mess the bigger the life I ca
n deal
And if you wont open the door
I'll kick it down

You made a monster
You built the weapon in me
You made a monster
You built the weapon in me

If you don't get me out I'll do this my way

You made a monster
You built the weapon in me
You made a monster
You built the weapon in me
You made a monster
You made a monster
You made a monster
You built the weapon in me