

Here s a fact you can t break me
Here s the truth you re gonna try, try
Well you can charm me and disarm me
I won t even ask you why
Because my heart s a muscle
And I, I give it exercise
I make it stronger so that I can
Take it when it breaks and
The world is always spinning
That river always runs
I think you re crazy
But I guess you re entitled to it

But why would you be kind
If it seems proper to be a monster
And why would you be polite
You re an imposter
You re just a monster
You re just a monster
You re just a monster

This is not a relationship
Its a struggle for control
Why be kind when you left behind
With this empty hole
With this hole, hole

My heart s a muscle and
I, I give it exercise
I make it stronger so
That I can take it when it breaks and
The world is always spinning
That river always runs
You think in crazy but
I think I m entitled to

Decide if I think I should be kind
Or if I think its proper I ll be a monster
And I will not be polite
If you re an imposter
I ll be a monster
I ll be your monster
I ll be your monster
I ll be your monster

How would you like your very own monster