

"The Monster and the Man, Shot Glass, Fireflies"

by

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The Monster and the Man, Shot Glass, Fireflies

The monster and the man
These words are who I am
Put to page,
Every discretion and rage,
Committed by my hand
In the land, of gods and monsters,
I'm the monster within the man
Scratching and clawing,
When broken legs, refuse to stand

"You're a shot glass,
On a nightstand,
That everyone has used
Just another tool,
For all the pretty girls
Before I stand accused
A shotgun blast can guide us,
Past the colored rainbow bruise
A shot glass lay beside us,
Returning our abuse"

Her words came like fireflies
Flying fast and steady,
She's ready, for a firefight
Sparing your heart,
From the hate in her eyes
When she said that she loved you,
You knew that she lied