

# Abney Park, Tiny Monster

Conceived in darkness, late at night  
The creature turns out the light  
Slowly, creeping near  
Whispering in her ear

They take there cloths off, kiss her neck  
Her nerves are trembling, she's a wreck  
Backs arch, he grabs her thigh  
Their reaching for there greatest high

Just then the devil, plants his seed, feeding on his darkest need  
In the darkness, late at night  
The monster begins its life  
Deeply, it grows inside, feeding on it's mothers hide  
Softly, heart starts to beat, kicking tiny tiny its arms and feet

Tiny monster, deep inside  
Draw the blinds up, you can't hide  
It steals your soul  
Tiny monster, takes it tole

The tiny tiny monster, awakes inside, and prepares to come alive  
Come alive, come alive, come alive