

# Crxshadows, Telemetry 2: Monsters

Hide the window watching  
give hands that push the faces back  
shiver in the alleys  
and dying in the cold  
little hands and little faces  
what are you running from?  
they're creeping on your satin sheets  
and dancing in your nightmare  
Watching at the window  
the ledge which we provide  
there's someone up above me  
there's someone scratching softly  
little monsters in the chimney  
all black and stained with soot  
come creeping to my bedroom  
and lead me here to sleep  
dancing in your darkness  
dancing in your fear  
forgetting all your hidden monsters  
shedding all your tears