A sinner, inducted to fame
I walk off the lies, leaving black trails
Burning, the world is in flames
I follow my instinct, I will entertain

I'm a reptile, I'm an animal A dated public mess, the license is a trash Reptile, animal A non political, fueled by alcohol

Drifting, under the sun
I pledged by a legions who always have fun
Species, creatures of fame
I follow my heart and I will entertain

I'm a reptile, I'm an animal A dated public mess, the license is a trash Reptile, animal A non political, fueled by alcohol

The consequences of the way I live my life, is a feeling that is tricky to describe
It's like I'm living heaven and hell combined

The inner chaos and inner sanctum collide, and it feeds the bad circle alive

But it also makes me feel alive

Feeding my tormented soul with all of your screaming it makes $\ensuremath{\mathtt{m}}$ e feel whole

Deadly, as far as I thrive with all of my demons, I'm here to s urvive

I'm a reptile, animal
A dated public mess, the license is a trash
Reptile, (mother fucking) animal
A non political (non political), fueled by alcohol (fueled by a lcohol)