

Animalistic with your instincts  
Walk around confident that your shit stinks  
Leave your mark on em'  
And you can't be bargained with  
Shit's so butter but they sellin' you margarine  
Don't buy it, keep trying  
Save your strength for what you been eyeing  
Both eyes open, patches ain't pirate  
Caribbean dreams are unseen but I digress  
Into the present tense, we all hesitant  
Ain't one of us heaven sent  
Emotions build up so you better vent  
Stick out like sore thumbs in that leather vest  
But even in that thing you are not an animal  
Even in Hampden on the avenue  
Fanny pack looking like a kangaroo  
Whatever you need to keep up that mandible

I change shapes just to hide in this place  
But I'm still, I'm still an animal  
Nobody knows it but me when I slip yeah I slip  
I'm still an animal

Ups and downs with the peaks and valleys  
I reach my palace and it's in the alley  
- no cage, more like my jungle  
Thoughts run free but my ego's humbled  
Wish everyone still could hope for  
The things they dreamed and could leave that dope for  
But I'm a realist and I'm revealin'  
The things that cut me, so fuck these feelings  
Cut the reeling, it's time to cast again  
Blast off, mask off, fuck the oxygen  
Time continuum my mind is asking when  
The pain will stop we fade to black again  
Shades of grey absolutes no truth to em'  
- no line in the sand I cruise through em'  
That troll that bridge I'm used to em'  
Pay no toll easy pass never lose to em'  
Price is wrong so I shop for deals  
No carry cuz' barker has got the wheel  
Long road but we never gonna stop for meals  
We just hammer on - like a Glockenspiel  
Cop a feel on the tits of life - I just might  
While I relish the hate I taste it's like spice  
On my tongue my venom does not require spite  
Unliked - thirst is quenched without sprite