

Monkey Business

The Flower Kings

I'm not a monkey anymore
I've built a new house - that touch the sky
I'm not a monkey anymore
I've straightened my back and that's a fact
Keep my eye on a new horizon
where sex and violence is my sugar and spice

I'm not a loser anymore
from second to first, just to quench my thirst
I'm not a loser anymore
My hands on the wheel, all dressed in steel
Keep my mind on a higher ground
While the primal instincts are going down

Looking at all God's creatures - I'm not the brightest one
One in an angry crowd - Came down to wave the gun

I'm not a fighter anymore
I'm business hype and I need to score
I'm not a fighter anymore
Right at the peak I walked out the door
Now I'm building a new religion
It's "me and I" so help yourself

I'm not a hunter anymore
I have dinner at eight, then time for rape
I'm not a hunter anymore
I wrote the law, but my feet got claws
Now I'm crawling the mud to get back home
To the pleasuredome

Looking at all God's creatures
I'm not the brightest one
One in an angry crowd
Came down to wave the gun