- 1. The beast in me Is caged by frail and fragile bars Restless by day And by night rants and rages at the stars God help the beast in me
- 2. The beast in me
 Has had to learn to live with pain
 And how to shelter from the rain
 And in the twinkling of an eye
 Might have to be restrained
 God help the beast in me
- R: Sometimes it tries to kid me
 That it's just a teddy bear
 And even somehow manage to vanish in the air
 And that is when I must beware
 Of the beast in me that everybody knows
 They've seen him out dressed in my clothes
 Patently unclear
 It it's New York or New Year
 God help the beast in me

The beast in me