## Animals

## **August Burns Red**

How must you feel up there So exalted, it's like a hardy attitude Know ones inferior To your ones words within the script

After it's so you have a footing To thoughts you do not have permission Who can you license to pour endowed thoughts Bringing them all shame for their pervasion Disposition

You are not sought justice right in worth Splitting unified talk us home Intoxicated on his upright Intoxicated on his low pride

How do you feel safe and secure? You are wrong You're such a fake, Lies and actions breeds on your insecurities

Words cut like blades to the skin Making people lie to the feeling Words cut like blades to the skin Why can't you realize what you are doing?

Where is the self worth now? LOW

What a most far a away Based on your invitation Heed your mouth And listen to your heart We are not animals Nor are you simply worn We are who we are From beginning to end

Those just to love Saw pain in the heart Grin at me for selfish amends If you don't stop while you're ahead Pride will lead you to self destruct

Kingdom come no one is done All have been forgiven We are who we are From beginning to end