

## 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