

The Beast

Austra

The morning that I was born again,
I was made into a beast.
Am I free now, am I at peace?
Is that the ground below me, or your feet?

The morning I saw your face again,
I was made into a beast.
Am I free now, am I at peace?
Is that the ground below me, or your feet?

And I'll break my head over you this way!