

## 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!