

# Different Creatures

Circa Waves

Calling the shots,  
you pull me up,  
I'm not a wasted feature.

And if I was you,  
And you were me,  
We would be different creatures.  
Yeah we would be different creatures.

No holes barred,  
The credit card,  
Feeds the broken heater.

In another life,  
In another time,  
We would be different creatures.  
Yeah we would be different creatures.

And I don't know,  
How to feel,  
But I feel alive.  
Yeah I feel alive.

And I don't know,  
How to live,  
To live a lie.  
Yeah to live a lie.

Making it up,  
As you go,  
You go and close our borders.

But who gave you,  
My point of view?  
My point of view?

Calling the shots,  
You pull me up,  
I'm not a wasted feature.

In another life,  
In another time,  
We would be different creatures.  
Yeah we would be different creatures.

And I don't know,  
How to feel,  
But I feel alive.  
Yeah I feel alive.

And I don't know,  
How to live,  
To live a lie.  
Yeah to live a lie.

And I don't know,  
How to feel,

To feel alive.

And twenty thousand souls,  
Are sold tonight,  
Making us their home.

And as you close your eyes,  
Again tonight,  
Remember where you are.

And I don't know,  
How to feel,  
But I feel alive.  
Yeah I feel alive.

And I don't know,  
How to live,  
To live a lie.  
Yeah to live a lie.  
To live a lie.