

Am I losing control
I'm leaving the tribe you gave me
I've been digging a hole
Waiting for a saint to save me
Came so close to my soul
I have to confess
What you see is what you get
I'll keep an eye on the Jungle
The tiger and the lamb
Low life will rule and command
It's the law of the Jungle
Words we'll understand
Written all over the land
Nothing's left to be said
Illusions run deep inside me
It's all trapped in my head
Like an angel who flies to guide me
And it'll make me forget
I'm going down
I think I'm drifting around
But who knows what's wrong, what's right
If there's a meaning to life
There must be a way out for me