

## Boris The Animal

I See Stars

I can't be saved  
Turn up  
To the baneful beast in me  
All of your hate  
You're your own worst enemy  
You throw your pain into a bottle  
To numb yourself and realize the party's over

Who do I answer to when my blood thins out like twine?  
Always searching for myself at the bottom of a bottle  
I wont be hard to find

This is not the path that you were made for  
Just take a look around

Just take a look around  
Get off the floor  
You were meant for so much more  
Get off the floor  
You were meant for so much more

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I can't be saved  
Pick yourself off your feet  
You'll never admit defeat  
Your eyes stare straight into me  
We're all our own worst enemies