Sitting here in a big old box Getting help for my vice Got a sink and a toilet with aview like the rest of the mice I lie awake and I shake like a rabid dog waiting to attack and I crave like an addict and I'm afraid that the beast is bac ${\tt k}$

The beast is back The beast is back The beast is back The beast is back

Got out and got a dead end job right about minimum wage Serving meals to the homelessto subsidize my rage I can cook, I can clean, I can run my wheel like a big brown mo use

Breakdown and gotta have it It's back to the halfway house

The beast is back The beast is back The beast is back The beast is back

I look back at my high school daze with a gun in my hand one step closer to madness I stick my head in the sand When I'm high, I can dream I can fly
An eagle in a stone cold sweat
I'll crash down like my daddy because my wings are wet

The beast is back The beast is back The beast is back The beast is back