

The Animal Of Man

Roger Miller

His footprints can be found
On the graves of dead young soldiers
On the amber covered plains
Killed by radio-active rains

And his traces can be found
In the dying streams and meadows
And he'll kill you if he can
He's the animal of man

Yes his traces can be found
In the scars of red-skin children
That have never fully healed
Ask a black man how he feels

He's a nervous gifted child
He's an old man been forgotten
He's a military band
He's the animal of man