

# The Animal (Not Big Enough)

Waterdeep

When I was a little one, they told me  
that he lived in flames  
That he raped and stole and killed and maimed  
and that he loved to curse our names  
That he came in fire and the smell of hell  
and he only took the evil folk  
That he'd snort and breathe the flesh of dead  
and that you knew him by the smoke  
that he left behind

Well, then animal is bigger than I thought  
I said the animal is bigger than I thought  
Well, the animal is bigger- way bigger than I'd ever  
thought before  
but I'll tell you this my friend, he won't win in the end  
cause he's not big enough

Well, I'm a little bit older now, and  
I think I'm just beginning to see  
that he hides in your pocket in the evening sun  
slides in your home at the turn of the key  
That he smiles in his suit as he shakes your head  
and he asks about the baseball game  
That he dresses in the latest, and he knows all the phrases  
and he never forgets a name  
And if you come to him with an armload of sin  
and a life that's a total mess  
he'll tell you you're okay. You didn't do nothing wrong  
and you're experiencing too much stress

He'll tell you you work hard three hundred days a year  
for the money in your bank account  
and there ain't no reason that he can think of  
that you should give any of it out  
Well, those people on the street are all shiftless and lazy  
They aint' worth the clothes they fit  
He'll tell you you're so right and you can feel okay  
because at church you always give a little bit

We'll he'll whisper in your ear when you're tired  
and he'll inform you of some regret  
or he'll slide and he'll slither in a sexy way  
off the glass on your television set  
He'll pull your gaze off of someone's eyes  
right to another place  
He'll hand you glossy dreams of some earthly queen  
in leather and chains or lace  
You'll say, "there's nothing I can do  
I got to go down you know the passion is way too strong"  
He'll tell you that's okay. Don't let yourself  
cause that passion'll make you live longer

He'll tell you now "You can believe anything you want  
and there's no such thing as truth  
And as soon as something real even touches your soul  
well, he'll throw away the proof  
He says that reason is the thing that makes you human

Without it, you will die  
And that Faith is a farce for the foolish and the feeble  
who have fallen for an opium lie  
Now that's not your game, he'll dictate to you  
You know that stuff ain't real  
And they may have paid Judas thirty pieces of silver  
But that Jesus guy wasn't worth steel