

Poor Animal

Zola Jesus

I feel my hold on the ground
Take me under
Take me down

I am warm with surprise I know
It's the same every time

I am bold but I don't matter
What my name is
Where I rise

It's the same when I leave and when I arrive
I'm not allowed to feel alright

I will not lie in a row
Perfect little line
Get right

We are small and we don't know
Nothing changes
When you're gone

We are delusional
Poor animal

I am not your savior
Save me please
I am not your savior
Save me please

We are delusional
Poor animal