

# Frameshift, What Kind Of Animal

Cradle Sleeping  
Four walls protect my baby  
What will your tiny hands hold  
Safe in my arms today  
Hidden from what I've seen  
I hope you never meet anyone I've been

Right now doubting  
If there's anything worth saving  
The answer's somewhere on this globe  
It's not in politics  
Religion cannot fix  
Should we turn towards our young

What kind of animal are we  
Is there anything else to us  
Inside a child is hiding behind the grain

Why die trying  
Is there any use in fighting  
Let's do right by our own sons  
It's not in politics  
Religion does not fix  
We should turn towards our young

I've searched a million memories  
Cut my finger on the frame's rough  
And I know I'll never be the same

I've seen pain, so much pain  
In every shape and size  
I feel scared, oh so scared for human kind  
I gotta say, no I gotta scream  
What's on my mind

And I  
Know I'll  
And I know  
Know I'll never be the same

What kind of animal are we  
Is there anything else to us  
Inside a child is hiding behind the grain