

Sparkadia, Animals

I'm howling at the moon,
Gotta give me someone else to fill your little shoes
I'm crawling out the door,
Don't wanna sleep alone tonight and die here on my own

The night turns us into animals - I've got one thing on my mind
The night turns us into animals - I've got one thing left to find

I'm chasing faces here,
I've gotta fill the empty space you made when you disappeared
I'm lying through my teeth,
I've gotta get you to believe that you're the same as me

The night turns us into animals - I've got one thing on my mind
The night turns us into animals - I've got one thing left to find

And if you think your not the same,
as all of us who lie here in wait
I don't believe you're in control,
we're only animals after all...