

Black Light Burns, Animal

If you could burn it out,
Like a tick buried in your hide
If you could tear it out,
Like a thorn stuck in your side

Then you can bet that I,
Don't want to look at what you find
Cause I'm afraid that I,
Might wanna keep it for myself

I thought I, that I was above you
I hate that I love you
I thought I, that I was above you
I hate that I love you

If you could tell a lie,
Sharp enough to get through my skin
If you could sell a lie,
To make me wanna come back again

Then you can bet that I,
Wanna feel that dribble down my chin
Sometimes I, I think I give everything away
To let that animal in

x2

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x2:

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