

# Henry Rollins, Hot Animal Machine Ii

I ran outside in the colored lights  
I saw a scene of freaks dancin' in the streets  
Like monkeys swinging from light bulbs  
Couldn't find the right words  
Couldn't find the wrong words  
I just wanted to kick  
They looked at me like they never seen something like that in their lives  
I wanted to shove it right down their slimy throats  
I went right back to my cell and freaked out by myself  
And don't you know it feels good to know without a doubt to know  
I am what I am all about  
Back in my jungle, back in my cell  
Ready like a convict man springing to the alien combat life

A man in front of the barrel of a gun  
Instructions: remain calm  
My dreams they all die

Annihilation, discrimination, incineration  
In my dreams they all die  
I'm exterminating from the inside  
No one hears a scream  
No one holds or heeds to my dreams but me  
The assassin of my dreams comes to destroy from the inside  
The assassin of my dreams exterminates without mercy, without judgement  
I am the assassin of my dreams  
I am the exterminator of my thoughts  
I am the rough that corrodes my will  
I am my worst enemy  
I am my best friend  
I am my end

Remain calm  
Prepare to destroy  
Part animal part machine