

Luxt, American Beast

There's something in the way, it calls to me, am I this weak?
There's something here today that I can't name, It's following me.
There's something I can't face, it's still awake and throttling me.
There's some kind of mistake, am I this vile american beast?
There's something in my head that I can't take, it's inside of me.
There's something in my skin I just can't fake, and crawling through me.
There's something I can't break within my bones, It's collaring me.
But after all I'm violent, born as this american beast.
Know what you did to me.
No, never rid of me.
Bow to the shadows every time that you think you're free.
What did you do to me?
I'm not that cold.
Within your soul.
No self control.
There's something to this thing that keeps me from the threshold of sleep.
There's something in my mind that's thrilled at keeping secrets from me.
Sometimes I see you there remember that you're still part of me.
And I can't tear away regardless of the size of my teeth.
There's something in your heart that burns me when I'm trying to speak.
There's something you left here that always leaves me feeling the freak.
What was your reason for just leaving me in this rotting heap.
Just to destroy me?
Hope that karma spares you what you gave me.