Machines Of Loving Grace, Animal Mass

Most people want to watch you bleed
But I fall somewhere in between
Most people like to feed off each other
But I'm just looking for an animal lover
And animal mass shall be the whole of the law

An animal's will is an animal's claws
An animal's will is an animal's claws

Most people hide the ways of sin
But we know what goes on within
Most people like to trip
But we stayed awake for the city slip

The breeze and the city's gone to seed
Open sores- you know are going to bleed