

# Nina Kinert, Beast

Why do we always talk about things like this  
Why do we always haunt each other down  
Why do we always smoke those sigarettas  
And drink a lot of wine  
I know the kind of beast that Ive become  
I know I dont always show my gratitude  
I dont always shut it when Im spoken to  
And I dont understand the things that you say. Anymore  
I know it doesnt show that I love you  
I know that I dont always like when children laugh  
And I dont give a damn about your 14 year old  
But who am I trying to fool by acting this way  
I need a lot of wine  
I know the kind of beast that Ive become