

U.D.O., Animal House

Animal House

Morning is breaking with death on the street

Driving downtown in a red corvette

The daemons and satans are creeping around

LA nights are madhouse nights

The murderers- are heroes

They're speeding all over the town

And justice- is drunken

I'm tumbling upside down

I'm a madman

Living in an animal house

I'm a madman

Living in an animal house

Living in an animal house

Rockers in concert are serving the bible

Praying in public is getting a habit

For selling out everything seems to be right, oh yeah

The sunset is crowded with tramps passing out

They're sleeping- in trash cans

There's witchcraft in everyone's eyes

Satans and daemons

All dressed up in suits and ties

I'm a madman

Living in an animal house

I'm a madman

Living in an animal house

Madman- going crazy- living in an animal house

I'm a madman...