

Aurora, Animal

You are, the victim,
The victim of my love,
I dangle up on rooftops,
Before I push you off

I stand at the headlines
looking for a corner
where I can't be found
with a goodness in my eight eye
watching every lover on the battleground

you're hunting for love
killing for pleasure
lost in a concrete jungle
if I am alone
make me a stranger
lost in a concrete jungle

I am an animal, animal
haunting for an animal, animal
haunting for love
kill for pleasure
lost in a concrete jungle