

# Franco Battiato, The Animal

Living life is not too hard  
If I can be born again  
Many things could be changed now  
A bit of lightness  
And less stupidity

Faking, you're good at faking  
When you are close to me  
You always tell me I'm right  
And I'd like to tell you  
That I feel better  
Alone.

Yes but the animal which is inside me  
Won't let me live in happiness again  
He takes all, the coffee too  
He renders me a slave of all my passions  
He never does give up  
He doesn't want to wait  
And still the animal which is inside me  
Wants you.

Inside me signs of fire  
And water often quenches them  
If you want them to burn  
You leave them in the air  
Or let them be on earth.