Izabela Trojanowska, Animal song

In this jungle land We have become men. Gardens free and wild To mother nature's child

Oh, oh, oh

We are animal Every time we speak Raz, dwa, trzy The sense is so unique Human nature's vain As violent nature's game

Oh, oh, oh

We are animal Only animal Still just animal Always animal

Looking backwards now To evolutions course Back from gardens Into this junge