

Adrenicide

"Animal Grace"

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Hey, the makings of a real event
He slices through the urban air,
Immediate and confident
Yes, he's riding on a sonic wave
Defining a modern pose
Arriving in the status age

I watched the animal grace
Stir in his painted eyes
And spring into life on his face

Yes, the drama of a silent stage
His image commands respect
Personifies style and taste
Yes, he's magic on the t.v screen
Illuminating living room walls,
The power of his frequency

I watched, they took the stage away
Gone with the moving crowd
I felt so misplaced
Left with my naive guitar
There in the dim parking lot
I saw him leave in a car
I stood in my place
And quietly waved
Goodbye
To the animal grace

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