Gatsbys American Dream "Filthy Beasts"

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Consuming every little thing we get our claws around I do subscribe to the thought that we are the dinosaurs With pebbled skin, sharp teeth, a wicker tail and stinking breath

We are to say the least A pack of filthy beasts All we want is dinner

We stalk the landscape in an endless search for easy prey

Our days are very long but hunger keeps our sleep at bay

With hopes of finding weak or wounded that have run astray

We are to say the least A pack of filthy beasts All we want is dinner Just looking for a feast We are the filthy beasts

Lots of teeth equals lots of respect And some things you can't protect We'll fill our bellies with the things you hold dear

We are to say the least A pack of filthy beasts All we want is dinner Just looking for a feast We are the filthy beasts

Lots of teeth equals lots of respect Some things you can't protect

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