

## Henry Rollins "Hot Animal Machine II"

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I ran outside in the colored lights  
I saw a scene of freaks dancin' in the streets  
Like monkeys swinging from light bulbs  
Couldn't find the right words  
Couldn't find the wrong words  
I just wanted to kick  
They looked at me like they never seen something like  
that in their lives  
I wanted to shove it right down their slimy throats  
I went right back to my cell and freaked out by myself  
And don't you know it feels good to know without a  
doubt to know  
I am what I am all about  
Back in my jungle, back in my cell  
Ready like a convict man springing to the alien combat  
life

A man in front of the barrel of a gun

Instructions: remain calm  
My dreams they all die  
Annihilation, discrimination, incineration  
In my dreams they all die  
I'm exterminating from the inside  
No one heres a scream  
No one holds or heeds to my dreams but me  
The assasin of my dreams comes to destroy from the  
inside  
The assasin of my dreams exterminates without mercy,  
without judgement  
I am the assasin of my dreams  
I am the exterminator of my thoughts  
I am the rough that corrodes my will  
I am my worst enemy  
I am my best friend  
I am my end

Remain calm  
Prepare to destroy  
Part animal part machine

