

# Here Are Many Wild Animals

## A Camp

The route of our journey is traced out in pink  
A map of the continents waiting to sink

We're an army in training, me and my band  
Making camp in the evenings, grazing the land

We're never alone here  
There is lots of unknown here in the brush  
Here are many wild animals

Shipped off to a city, stripped of our tongues  
Now we live in a playground, eating our young

We're never alone here, no  
There's lots of unknown here in the crowd  
Here are many wild animals

Ooo - they're dropping the bomb

Like in the beginning, the number is three  
It's a small party of roaches, scorpions and me - oh

Forever alone here  
There's lots of unknown here in the glow  
Here are many wild animals

Come little kitty, come little elephant  
Come come hither, be with your mama

Come little bastard, come little millionaire  
Come, come faster, this is America

Come little rodent, come little carnivore  
Eat your dinner