

Uncivilized

Psyche

Big city luxury
Plastic surgeon nail it down
Milk, sex and fantasy
You wear it hot and win the crown
Dealing out the tragedy
You've got the edge I see it now
Instinct unlocks the door
When you're lost within this town

Don't run from your place at night
You can't avoid the show
All that you keep inside
That's what I want to know
That's what I want to know

When you think you're destitute
It's easier to realize
That beyond the house and suit
We are all uncivilized
I don't need to feel the blues
To know that I'm not satisfied
C'mon make love to me
And I'll take you for a ride