

# Poor Animal

Zola Jesus

I feel my hold on the ground  
Take me under  
Take me down

I am warm with surprise I know  
It's the same every time

I am bold but I don't matter  
What my name is  
Where I rise

It's the same when I leave and when I arrive  
I'm not allowed to feel alright

I will not lie in a row  
Perfect little line  
Get right

We are small and we don't know  
Nothing changes  
When you're gone

We are delusional  
Poor animal

I am not your savior  
Save me please  
I am not your savior  
Save me please

We are delusional  
Poor animal