the jungle

Marshall Jefferson

Here I go, down below The sun is goin' down, a jungle comes alive The beast is wakin' up, to take another life I can't sleep, in too deep The man with nothing left, without a place to hide Will take a final breath and tumble in the night Yeah, someone's safe at home Someone dies alone, someone's fallen prey Yeah, some will take their fill Like lions to the kill, livin' day to day Whoa, the jungle Mothers mourn, fathers groan The child takes a hit and then he starts to cry A mother never hears her baby's last goodbye Yeah, someone's safe at home Someone dies alone, someone's fallen prey Yeah, some will take their fill Like lions to the kill, livin' day to day Whoa, the jungle The sun is comin' up, a city comes alive The lamb will never see a jungle in the sky Yeah, someone's safe at home Someone dies alone, someone's fallen prey Yeah, some will take their fill Like lions to the kill, livin' day to day Yeah, someone dies alone Someone's safe at home All is flesh and bone Whoa, the jungle

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