U.D.O., Animal House

Animal House
Morning is breaking with death on the street
Driving downtown in a red corvette
The daemons and satans are creeping around
LA nights are madhouse nights
The murderers- are heroes
They're speeding all over the town
And justice- is drunken
I'm tumbling upside down
I'm a madman
Living in an animal house
I'm a madman

Living in an animal house Living in an animal house

Rockers in concert are serving the bible Praying in public is getting a habit

For selling out everything seems to be right, oh yeah

The sunset is crowded with tramps passing out They're sleeping- in trash cans There's witchcraft in everyone's eyes Satans and daemons All dressed up in suits and ties

I'm a madman
Living in an animal house

I'm a madman
Living in an animal house

Madman- going crazy- living in an animal house I'm a madman...