

## Lycanthrope

+44

I wake up at the end of a long, dark, lonely year  
It's bringing out the worst in me  
I hear your voice start breaking in fear  
When the lights go down

And I still feel you looking over my shoulder  
Your sinking guilt and approaching nightmare  
And I know none of us will survive  
Because I know everything

Alright

And my dear I need you to move a little faster  
This second counts as the rest of your life  
Your final word and an itchy finger  
And then it's taken away

And we'll be beaten down without mercy or meaning  
I turn my face to a careless skyline  
I'm searching hard for a sign from heaven  
But they've forgotten me here

And you can just stop talking, I get it  
(I hear your silence loud and clear)  
I know it's barely a thought but it'll see us through  
I'm only setting you free so just let it happen  
(Let it happen, no need to fear)  
Yeah you can just stop talking, I get it

Sex, fuck, and fluorescent lighting  
A hollow point on an angry bullet  
We're on the teeth of a crocodile  
We're in the mouth of the gun

And sometimes at night I feel I'm just a broken vessel  
An instrument with a darker purpose  
I'm at the throat of the young and the helpless  
Cause they've got nothing to say

So you can just stop talking, I get it  
(I hear your silence loud and clear)  
I know it's barely a thought but it'll see us through  
I'm only setting you free so just let it happen  
(Let it happen, no need to fear)  
Yeah you can just stop talking, I get it

You can just stop talking, I get it  
(I hear your silence loud and clear)  
I know it's barely a thought but it'll see us through  
I'm only setting you free so just let it happen  
(Let it happen, no need to fear)  
Yeah you can just stop talking, I get it

Yeah