

# Lost in the Woods

Afghan Whigs

Surprise, Surprise

I'll have you know I've come to see you die

I'm hard to find, You'll never tell

You know me by now

You know me by now

You do

You do

Reason why? Start the conversation

Call it occupation - We'll be here awhile

Baisons now

Before it's too late

Before you betray yourself

And I, to you

Went to the levy

Dove into the water

Dove into the water

Unchaining my lock

Fate, the believer

Sanctified redeemer

Camouflaged deceiver

So come this, I

But you...

Baby, sitting outside in the cold

I can see that you're not alone

That's vanity swallowing you, come see

That baby, soon she'll be picking her teeth

Not dead

I'll see you all again

In time we all descend

Not yet

And I won't leave until til I know what I need to know

You know me by now

You know me by now

You do...

Baby, fear has a mind of its own

Undress, it'll seed to/in your bones

And I see how it waited for you

And I see how it baited the hook

Now you're gone and you ain't coming back

Sittin' outside in the cold

I can see that you're not alone

Calamity founding you

Come see how baby

Sin is a line of a poem

Unknown with a need to know

A throne in a room with a view

But you're lost in the woods