

## Creature Fear

Bon Iver

I was full by your count  
I was lost but your fool  
Was a long visit wrong?  
Say you are the only

So many foreign worlds  
(So relatively fucked)  
So ready for us  
So ready for us,  
The creature fear

Teased by your blouse  
Spit out by your mouth  
I was loud by your lowered  
Seminary sold

Tear on tail on  
Take all on the wind on  
The soft bloody nose  
Sign another floor...

The so many territories  
Ready to reform  
Don't let it form us  
Don't let it form us  
The creature fear

So did he foil is 'own?  
Is he ready to reform?  
So many torahs  
So many for us  
The creature fear