

# Wolves

Brandon Jenner

No one will get hurt  
You're in the clear if no one is to blame  
Stay in line my love  
The drops of blood will lead you to the wounded  
All I know is what angle you've been missing  
Which fairy tale you're shooting towards  
Rest assured when the sky is tired of crying  
The pain will become so criminal

You're not special to me  
You're not special to me  
No, you're not special to me  
Anymore

Nothing is the same  
There's no coming back once the cigarettes hit water  
The jealousy so vain  
It's the time it took to bleed me ever slower  
I stray from you and shy away from my tears  
Soaking kerosene into the lies  
The flame will fall and keep spreading in the moonlight  
Drawing out your deepest wolves

You're not special to me  
No, you're not special to me  
You're not special to me  
Anymore

No one is prepared  
For when the hammer falls and drives you ever lower