

A Wolf Dressed Up As A Sheep

Grabbitz

How many more times do I have to cry?
It's like you got control over the ducts in my eyes
How many more fights do we have to fight?
How many more songs do I have to write?
How many more times do I have to cry?

'Cause when I play it all back, it's making me see that you're
just a wolf dressed up as a sheep
And I just didn't know no better but now it's easy to see, ay
I never was what you wanted me to be, when all you ever want is
a piece of fresh meat
And I don't got no more for you so now I'm gonna just leave, ay

But nobody knows me like you do
You know where all my triggers are and pull on them too
How many more shots is it gonna take, aimed right at my heart '
til it finally breaks?
How many more times do I have to cry?

'Cause when I play it all back, it's making me see that you're
just a wolf dressed up as a sheep
And I just didn't know no better but now it's easy to see
Oh, 'cause when I play it all back, it's making me see that you
're just a wolf dressed up as a sheep
And I just didn't know no better but now it's easy to see
Oh, I never was what you wanted me to be, when all you ever want
is a piece of fresh meat
And I don't got no more for you so now I'm gonna just leave
Oh, I'm gonna just leave

I play it all back, it's making me see that you're just a wolf
dressed up as a sheep
And I don't got nothing for you so now I'm gonna just leave