

I think I can walk by myself  
But you're right behind  
The hairs on my back on end  
Like you're in my mind  
That's my name on the box and I know  
There's a price on my head if I don't  
Gotta bury the thought and swallow  
Once more

Leaning on a friend  
For the hunt and flight  
They will laugh and laugh again  
Nothing heals with time  
That's my name on the box, I thought so  
In your corner facing the wall  
Gotta swallow the thought and be done once more

A life of disbelief  
Does not make us dance  
I built a society  
With beautiful prospects  
A life of disbelief  
Does not make us dance  
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Fleeing from myself  
Armed with one blunt knife  
Drag me back to the woods again  
In the freezing night

A life of disbelief  
Does not make us dance  
I built a society  
With beautiful prospects