Wolves

King 810

Scars in my skin,
I forget the person I am under them,
As hard as its been,
I know it gets harder than this,
Much harder than this.
Go!

I was raised by a pack of dogs, hogs,
Just laying on me with skin, Underneath their claws.
I've had to kill a few things,
Some human beings.
I never killed a thing,
That wasn't suffering.

Scars in my skin,
I forget the person I am under them,
As hard as its been,
I know it gets harder than this,
Much harder than this.

I thought I was going to be somebody,
When I was young.
I've been playing with guns.
I've had to kill a few things,
Some human beings.
I never killed a thing,
That wasn't suffering.

Scars in my skin,
I forget the person I am under them,
As hard as its been,
I know it gets harder than this,
Much harder than this.
Scars in my skin,
Animal I am, under them.
As hard as its been,
I know it gets harder than this,
Much harder than this.

Every night we dress in sheeps clothing,
And we go out to play,
But every night my secret keeps showing,
And I scare them away.
When they cry,
Wolf, Wolf, Wolves!

Scars in my skin,
I forget the person I am under them,
As hard as its been,
I know it gets harder than this,
Much harder than this.

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!