

# Terror

Mac DeMarco

I am just a terror, wandering  
Where will my head rest tonight?  
Like a leech stuck on  
Two hearts, one song  
Have I come in time to eat?

I am but a wandering terror  
This is all I'll ever be  
Like a moth led to  
A candle that you  
Have been burning all your life

Now my head's back on, I see it  
All those days of trying to run  
What a waste of breath  
I feel it now in my veins  
Pumped with my blood

I am terrified of dying  
That old gift we all receive  
Like a leech stuck on  
Your heart belongs  
To me and only me

Because I'm a wandering terror  
That's just how I was designed  
Like a moth led to  
A candle that you  
Will be burning all your life

Now my head's back on, I see it  
All those days of trying to run  
What a waste of breath  
I feel it now in my veins  
Pumped with my blood