

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