There's a wind blowing in my heart and with my eyes I cannot se e my way out of the dark. I am a wolf, in my bare feet praying for a spark. And as I sleep I feel the rain as it rips my throat apart.

And my paw prints are stained with blood. I follow the moon when I can't trust the sun. I've been unfaithful, I let these hand s sink so low. If I'm an angel, why do these wings cut my throat? What beauty lies here in this pile of broken bones? Without you I would never know.

There's an answer somewhere in the sky, but like the earth I will accept that every flower grows and dies. And if you just look close enough you will see it in my eyes, that heaven's what I seek, but hell is what I find.

And my paw prints are stained with blood. I follow the moon whe n I can't trust the sun. I've been unfaithful, I let these hand s sink so low. If I'm an angel, why do these wings cut my throa t? What beauty lies here in this pile of broken bones? Without you I would never know.

It's cigarettes and nicotine, the alcohol and crazy dreams, are all the things that make me up to be so human. Never knowing w hat I want, just trying to live with what I got. I don't know if I'm here or not, I might lose it.

What the hell is it that you want from me? I'm losing everythin g. I'm just trying to breathe. I'm just trying to breathe. I've been unfaithful, I let these hands sink so low. If I'm an ange l, why do these wings cut my throat? What beauty lies here in this pile of broken bones? Without you I would never know.