

The Wolf

Simple Creatures

I know I'm not supposed to stare into the sun but
I just like the way that it burns
I'll fall asleep, keep having dreams that
I'm still dreaming about you (about you)

And you'll keep telling me I'm bad for me and worse for the world
You'll keep telling me I'm bad for me (I'm bad)
And you'll keep telling me I'm bad for me and worse for the world
You'll keep telling me I'm bad for me (I'm bad for me)

Maybe I'm just the sheep you count in your head
I wanna feed the monster under your bed
My teeth are sharpest when I tear out the truth
Am I the boy who cried, or am I the wolf (yeah)

You got me wrapped around an angry middle finger
And you pull me apart from inside
I get caught up between the beings of your heart and sing nothing
And nothing's ever good enough for...

You'll keep telling me I'm bad for me and worse for the world
You'll keep telling me I'm bad for me (I'm bad)
I'll keep sipping on the poison that you slip in my drink
Can't help feeling like it's poetry (poetry)

Maybe I'm just the sheep you count in your head
I'm here to feed the monster under your bed
My teeth are sharpest when I tear out the truth
Am I the boy who cried, or am I the (wolf)

I'll fall asleep keep having dr-