

There's something off about the new guy
He smells of aloes, myrrh and something dead
And every time he looks me in the eye
I know he knows something I've never said
Better watch your back tonight
The pack is different since he fell in
I don't know what it is

He's violet and violent
Emetic and fragrant
I don't know what it is

There's something off about the new guy
He smells of devils, wolves and disquiet
And every time I look him in the eye
I know he knows those things I never did
Ain't nobody sleeping tonight
The flock is restless with good reason

I don't know what it is

He's violet and violent
Emetic and fragrant
I don't know what it is

No room left inside the inn
Knowing it would be like this
Nowhere safe to rest your head
Friction lives where you resist
An absolute a measurement
A curse, a price or life unlived
The word, the faith and nothing less
Put a little weight on it
What is this without the risk
What is this without the risk
What is this

He's violet and violent
Emetic

He's violet and violent
Emetic and fragrant
I don't know what it is