

BOYS WITH THE CHARACTERISTICS OF WOLVES

Unknown Mortal Orchestra

Well my face went out of fashion
Like a lamb skin cowl on the floor
Are your talons long and colorful?
The blood inside me wants to get out

Yeah, God save your soul
The temperature rises, you're losing control
There's no way home
Boys with the characteristics of wolves

The spit just like Dom Perignon
With a prayer to protect you from ghosts
Whether animal or mineral
There's a devil that can swallow you whole

Yeah, God save your soul
The temperature rises, you're losing control
There's no way home
Boys with the characteristics of wolves
God save your soul
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Boys with the characteristics of wolves