

Out Came the Wolves

There's bird
 In the air
 From a catle up that hill
 Where gold can be refilled
 Just a kid
 Unaware
 In a cloud that never ends
 my yellow jacket friends.Open up
 Come on
 In is it warm inside?I can feel you now
 I taste you in my mouth
 The god of all my doubts
 I can't feel a thing
 Too numb inside my dream
 Those golden memoriesTurn it off
 Screw the top
 Every pill that you conceive
 Just brings them to their kneesWhat a mess
 (You're oh so obvious)
 That you made
 (Just like the rest)When the greed that kept you high
 Just fucked and left you dry
 Circle around the drain now can you find your way?I can feel you now
 I taste you in my mouth
 The god of all my doubts
 I can't feel a thing
 Too numb inside my dream
 Those golden memories
 (What do you want from me)It's a perfect world
 We smile and sing
 The perfect world
 We break our wingsCan you hear me now?I taste you in my mouth
 The god of all my doubts
 I can't feel a thing
 Too numb inside my dream
 Those golden memoriesIt's a perfect world