

The last thing up but thats no excuse,  
Drown the state in self abuse, self abuse.  
Let it get out of hand,  
You go off the rut  
Know that your just just a living shame!  
Cancel the tape, more lies thrown at you  
Aint gonna last by your collor break

Cry Wolf! Ooh Ooh Oh Wolf!  
Cry Wolf! Ooh Ooh Oh Wolf!  
Cry-i-i-i Wolf! Wo-oh-ohoh!  
Cry-i-i-i Wolf! Wo-oh-ohoh!

Your minds made up you know what to do,  
Quite soon now they won't be laughing at you, at you.  
Well you get out of hand  
And you've been of the rut  
Know that your just just a living shame!  
Cancel the tape, more lies thrown at you  
You Aint gonna last by your collor break

Cry Wolf! Ooh Ooh Oh Wolf!  
Cry Wolf! Ooh Ooh Oh Wolf!

Catch you waiting one night  
Your day's not right  
Talk to the dead, the dead on the light  
Its to late now, your never ever gonna cry!

Cry Wolf! Ooh Ooh Oh Wolf!  
Cry Wolf! Ooh Ooh Oh Wolf!  
Cry-i-i-i Wolf! Wo-oh-ohoh!  
Cry-i-i-i Wolf! Wo-oh-ohoh!  
Cry-i-i-i Wolf! Wo-oh-ohoh!  
Cry-i-i-i Wolf! Wo-oh-ohoh!  
Cry Wolf! Ooh Ooh Oh Wolf!  
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