

While you were taking sides
I was shaking the world from sleep.
Our love, so visible yet so unseen
And it sneaks in through your speech.
The bloody world of your dreams comes crashing through the breach as you scream:
"These ugly wolves. Once hibernating, they now awaken."

You're going nowhere (6x)

Girl, when I speak
I say that which i mean
All these expensive art school teach is critique
We dance in common circles, we speak in such strange speech
Visible, yet unseen
As I scream: "These are the wolves of conversation! The nonsense you're making..."

You're going nowhere (6x)

These are the wolves crawling out through your throat
Saying "You love to turn your back then act surprised when we approach... now choke."

And we seek a love visible yet unseen
And we seek our love in such strange speech