

## Wolves

### Ego Likeness

Go on and throw them to the wolves my sweet angels.  
Go on and lead them to the woods and run.  
You say you're not afraid when the bright sun falls away.  
But I know you're a liar you tend to give it away.

And I think it's quite likely, I'm a terrible girl  
inside.  
And you hate my intuition as I hate my stupid rhymes.

If you need me I'll be around, you can ask me any  
questions.  
I'll tell you whatever you think you need to hear, any  
lie or confession.  
And if you need me I'll be right here, In the seas or in  
the quarries.  
I'll have all my papers and books and calligraphy pens to  
tell your brilliant story.

And I think it's quite likely I'm a terrible girl inside  
and you hate my intuition as I hate my wretched pride.  
So go on and throw me to the wolves my murderous angels.  
Just lead me to the naked and vicious woods and run.