

## Winning

Emily Haines

To never open a book, always reading a magazine  
Outspend, betting if it looks like winning you haven't been  
Knives don't have your back  
I wait and I count, the knives don't have your back  
I wait and I count to the last breath we take  
What we made, doesn't make sense  
What's a wolf without a pack?  
Open your chest and take the heart from it  
Open your chest  
What's bad, we'll fix it  
What's wrong, we'll make it alright, alright  
It's gone, we'll find it  
Takes so long, we've got time  
All the time  
Some part of you, too small to lose  
Some part of you, too small to lose  
All of us, All of you  
All of us, All of you counting to the last breath we take  
What we made, doesn't make sense  
What's a wolf without a pack?  
Open your chest and take the heart from it  
When you talk, can I tape you?  
How'd you get what we don't know?  
We don't know how to help  
Only know how to hound  
Nose to the grindstone  
Grindstone to the ground  
Don't even visit that place,  
They'll sharpen their teeth on your smile  
I'm glad you didn't  
All our songs will be lullabyes in no time  
What's bad, What's wrong, make it alright, alright  
It's gone, so long  
We've got time, all the time  
All the time  
Aaaaaahhhhhhhh