

# The Wolf

Manchester Orchestra

Said, "in truth I don't really want to talk about it"  
Christmas lights dangled sadly from the table in the operating room  
Last I heard you're an addict about it  
Full of rage and Corona  
Trying to blow the birthday kid candles out  
Trap doors and the retaliator lead out  
To the field where our extended families buried their lies  
If you're going, bring some faith and a flashlight  
Follow signs that read  
"It's twenty miles before you finally see fire"

Now there's something to say for the art of confusion  
I got the courage to enquire where your body traveled all of the time  
I gotta climb out of this elevator, hadn't move me once yet  
Do I expect that it should really start now?  
The waitress oversees you levitating  
Couldn't think it to words and watched your body lift up into the sky  
Everyone there was just in awe about it  
Seen a miracle and drank away the thought from our minds

There was you and me  
And nothing in-between  
It's right and wrong  
Goes on and on and on

This is the wave that you could never conquer  
Losing the smallest piece of truth we used to know  
I wasn't prepared to embark with the wolf of the mountain  
It wasn't a place that we could call our own

Now I don't want to seem like it's split at the seams  
See the pain on the wall? See the blood in the street?  
There is nothing you've got when you die that you keep  
You were all that you were, were you all you could be?

In the blink of an eye there's a hole in your belly  
Your body recoils ironically into the family planning aisle  
Overhear, "I don't know where I'm going  
I'm going anyway  
Don't let 'em tell you that I never found..."

You and me and nothing in-between  
It's right and wrong, goes on and on and on  
(How long you been looking for...)  
The truth for me is grasping at the seam  
So truthfully, do you want to die for me?

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