

So many things at the same time
Makes me feel like there's nothing at all
If I don't stop it won't catch up to me
Always going somewhere, but never get there
Pick your clothes off the dead trees
We can see what you see

Wolfboy man child it looks better through closed eyes
Let your hair grow long and your heart cold

What's wrong with a little snow
We all did it a thousand years ago

Wolfboy man child it looks better through closed eyes
Let your hair grow long and your heart cold

Nothing to learn...

I need some new teeth to grind them in my sleep
Bag of bones to beat the drum
Wolfboy man child if I could see through your eyes
I would call you out any more lies

What's wrong with a little snow
I knew you it feels like a thousand years ago.

Wolfboy man child it looks better through closed eyes
Let your hair grow long and your heart old

Ooo ooo ooo...