

## Grey Wolves

## The Atlas Moth

Lock the doors  
We're in this together  
Leave me no choice  
But this match and a can of gasoline  
Burn it down  
Bathe in ash

Pack it up  
Let it go  
Tonight we're riding out  
This town is done  
Watch it burn

Repentance  
Is for the weak of mind  
Acceptance  
I've been here all along.

No remorse for what I've done  
Leave them to burn  
Beneath their crown