

Water Wolves

The Chills

Cancer signs on are all wrong
Can't seem to form a firm felling at all
Chilled to the bone alone in jeopardy
Floating on tones and sound I seize, here in the water

For the deep black sea, it longs for me
It thinks that's where I belong

Ready or not, they're here
Treading the water
Dreadful and dark things drew nearer (nearer)

Circling round they're so close I shudder
Fins fan my face with delicate spray
Swelling and swaying
Scared all the small fish away

For the deep black sea
She yearns for me
She says with her I will stay

I'd consider swimming for shore
Arms are swollen and sore
Watching the awesome glide
Hear their unholy howl, as Water Wolves prow

I will think of something for sure
Dada da da da da, dada da da da da
Dada da da da da, dada da da da da
Dreading the water, pray they go away

Where are my wolves?
No sound
Then wind ships around and ripples are crowned
Crescent and wake appear
Overcome fear, overcome fear
They come over here
We're thrashing around
We slowly spiral down

For the deep black sea longs for me
It thinks that's where I belong
It thinks that's where I belong