

## Weather Of A Killing Kind

### The Tallest Man on Earth

Well I see the clouds, I see the shadow  
It's rainin' wolves outside our door  
We stand and watch through hesitation  
'Cause they'll be spread out there forevermore

You said the sun's behind the fallin'  
It's how the creature's heed their paws  
And lay their hands on my decisions  
And burn right through the books of somber loss

Now there is somethin' in the wild  
Here is a weather of a killin' kind

Silently pass their sleeping jaws now  
But I hold cymbals in my hands  
Don't need no score to play this piece, no  
Don't need no violins to lose a man

Now there is somethin' in the wild  
Here is a weather of a killin' kind

I drink for something when I'm nothing  
I drink for nothing when it's gone  
And I feed the clouds, they are my shadow  
'Cause I have raised the cubs my self alone

Now there is somethin' in the wild  
Here is my weather of a killing kind