

The Lion And The Wolf

Thrice

The lions outside of your door
The wolfs in your bed
The lions claws are sharpened for war
The wolfs teeth are red

And what a monstrous sight he makes
Walking man's best friend
And both the wolf and lion crave
The same thing in the end

The lions outside of your door
The wolfs your bed

The wolf, he howls
The lion does roar
The wolf lets him in
The lion runs in through the door
The real fun begins
As they both thrash upon you and
Rip open your flesh
The lion eats his fill and then
The wolf cleans up the mess

The lions outside of your door
The wolfs in your bed