Armed To The Teeth

Weatherbox

Thick green I pushed backWaiting through the thick black Footprints in the thickest grass Wolves always find my tracks A flare, a far cry of mine Just push the leaves away A flare, a far cry of mine Just push the leaves away I find myself alone again, alone again A flare, a far cry of mine

Just push the leaves away A flare, a far cry of mine Just push the leaves away I find myself alone again, alone again I find myself alone again, alone again A flare, a far cry of mine Just push the leaves away A flare, a far cry of mine Just push the leaves away I find myself alone again, alone again I find myself alone again, alone again