

# Shadow Preachers

Zella Day

You got those scissors from the drawer  
You never dug so deep before  
If I stop trying, we start dying  
You're cutting me out, baby who you fighting?

Who you fighting?  
Who you fighting?

You make we wanna love, hate, cry, take, every part of you  
You make me wanna scream, burn, touch, learn, every part of you  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

I close my eyes, just close the door  
You want a minute, I'll give you more  
Maybe I don't want you either  
We're both unsettled, nighttime creatures  
Shadow preachers, nighttime creatures

You make we wanna love, hate, cry, take, every part of you  
You make me wanna scream, burn, touch, learn, every part of you  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

You wanna break, you break alone  
You wanna leave, you're on your own  
You wanna break, you break alone  
You wanna leave, you're on your own

You make we wanna love, hate, cry, take, every part of you  
You make me wanna scream, burn, touch, learn, every part of you  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh