

# Horse

## Walking Shapes

Sell to buy, sit back feared animals  
Closing on the course  
If need to, take lives  
Nourish what we can't stop  
Yea, we will control you

wolfs blood

Every step you take  
Watching, know where you move  
Aimed to hunt you down  
I'm not giving in to it  
Until I've had my fix  
Ride your horse to a better land (hey come on lets get out)

Calm spirits gather with love and no course  
Change, further than you can see or believe.

Until i've had my fix  
I'm not giving in to it

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Lyrics submitted by No Shame.

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