Red Fox

the choir practice

dancing with your eyes, what else could make me yell
I can feel the fur beneath your skin
I'll be sure to fallow your cause
(speaking in native language)
Im your june if you want
skinwalker skinwalker
you are
skinwalker skinwalker skinwalker
you are
skinwalker skinwalker
you are
skinwalker skinwalker skinwalker
you are
skinwalker skinwalker
you are
skinwalker skinwalker skinwalker
you are
skinwalker skinwalker
you are
skinwalker skinwalker skinwalker
you are
skinwalker skinwalker
you are
skinwalker skinwalker skinwalker
you are
skinwalker skinwalker
you are
skinwalker skinwalker skinwalker
you are
red hair and green eyes, little beaty eyes
sound like a reastling pack, your lies
I am one of you now

(speaking in native language)
I can see your bare hot breath
with my goodbye to the waiting
skinwalker skinwalker
you are
skinwalker skinwalker skinwalker

you are
skinwalker skinwalker
you are
skinwalker skinwalker skinwalker
you are
skinwalker skinwalker
you are
skinwalker skinwalker skinwalker
you are
skinwalker skinwalker
you are
skinwalker skinwalker skinwalker
you are
skinwalker skinwalker
you are
skinwalker skinwalker skinwalker
you are
skinwalker skinwalker
you are
skinwalker skinwalker skinwalker
you are
skinwalker skinwalker
you are
skinwalker skinwalker skinwalker
you are
skinwalker skinwalker
you are
you are
you are
you are
you are
ahhhhh

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/