

Wolves At The Door

Stick to Your Guns

It looks like I found heaven
It's on the tip of my tongue
And it reminded me of
All the times I was young I'm catching rain in my open mouth
I used to smile 'til the day I found out
I have no idea who the hell I've become
It's not who I was, it's not who I love I wanna drown in a sea filled with Novocaine
I wanna burn on a beach where the sand
Has thousands of needles poking at my skin I lie in bed to the sound
Of the wolves at my door
They are speaking in tongues
Oh, they join on my floor I never thought it would come to this
Eyes more yellow than my own piss
They're making rounds just to even the score
Just open the door, just open the door I wanna drown in a sea filled with Novocaine
I wanna burn on a beach where the sand
Is littered with razorblades
Littered with razorblades, blades
Littered with razorblades I can't hold on, the path is clear
I can't ignore what's been building for years
There's wolves at the door, I won't hide here in fear
Wolves at the door I look at myself and the things that I've done
Stare away from the mirror and into the sun
I forgave myself for all of my mistakes
When will I learn? When will I, when will I burn? I wanna drown in a sea filled with Novocaine
I wanna burn on a beach where the sand
Is littered with razorblades I gave up on myself a long time to care
The black clouds that swallowed, spit me out whole
Sometimes I feel like I'm losing my soul
At least that means I still have a soul after all

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