Wolves

8 Graves

Stood in the fire,
walked in the rain.

Now I want some pleasure to go with my pain

They see a kind man
and take him for weak

I suffered my fair share of the defeat

And if they could, could, could, by now
The wolves, they'd eat me alive
While the good, good, good die young
The strong are gonna survive

They're gonna survive

I see the ending, swim in the flood

You got your pound of flesh, you got your blood

I got a feeling,
I'm walking alone

If I gotta stay in hell,
I want the throne

And if they could, could, could, by now
The wolves, they'd eat me alive.
While the good, good, good die young
The strong are gonna survive.

I'm through pretending,
the damage is done.

You better bow your head, you better run
'Cause soon you'll be reaping, what you have sown

I'm gon' be keeping the promises of my own

And if they could, could, could, by now
The wolves, they'd eat me alive
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The wolves they'd eat me alive.

Lyrics Submitted by Melanie momoshi

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