Wolves

[Jonah the Runner](#)

the fault is all mine
and this well is getting deeper
i created all of this
darkness and fear

oh how it feels to be
at the bottom of everything
with all the liars and thieves
and i'm gonna cave in

what if we were born to be kings
and we instill such hope
if we could raise the dead
what will ever stop is then

i have put myself here
it didn't matter who i followed
led awfully astray
by a wolf in sheeps clothes

what if we were born to be kings
and we instill such hope
if we could raise the dead
what will ever stop is then

inside these veins there's power
and i can barely hear the sound
of a man to claim his fate
low is my enemy

listen for the wolves
they are coming for you
listen to your heart

turn around

listen for the sound of them
circling you
listen to your heart

look above