

Where Wolves Drink

The Girls

There's a subway speeding underground
The silence is heroing in my town

I hear static
It's in the head
There's a spectrum forming in the retina
Uh-oh-away!
Clockless unconsciousness

What do you do here? Killa killa
Who do you work for? Killa killa

I take a turn
I'm peeping in the window
Recognizing what they see is to be pleasure
Uh oh, away!
Clockless unconsciousness

I got phantoms in the cereal bowl,
got phantoms in the cereal bowl
No more contact by the sun,
no more contact by the...

Sometimes I find my life in reverse.
Is it not worth looking into?
No more contact by the sun,
no more contact...

What do you do here? Killa, Killa!
Who do you work for? Killa, Killa!

There's a subway speeding underground
Friend of friend is running in reverse
Uh-oh-away!
Clockless unconsciousness

I got phantoms in the cereal bowl,
got phantoms in the cereal bowl
No more contact by the sun,

no more contact by the...

Sometimes I find my life in reverse.

Is it not worth looking into?

No more, so long...

no more contact by the sun

Lyrics submitted by Daniel Roberts.

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