

Wolves At The Door

Senses Fail

Last night 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 till 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 want to drown, in a sea filled with Novocaine
I want to 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
While they claw at my floor I never thought it would come to this
I'm more yellow than my own piss They're making rounds
Just to even the score
Just open the door
Just open the door I want to drown, in a sea filled with Novocaine
I want to burn, on a beach where the sand
Is littered with razor blades
Littered with razor blades
Blades
Littered with razor blades 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 right into the sun
I forgive myself for all of my mistakes
When will I learn, when will I, when will I burn? I want to drown, in a sea filled with Novocaine
I want to burn, on a beach where the sand
Is littered with razor blades I gave up on myself a long time ago
To the black clouds I'm swallowed
And spit me out whole Some times it feels like I'm losing my soul
At least that means
I still have a soul after all

Songwriters

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