

# We Will Commit Wolf Murder

## of Montreal

Something's terrorized my psyche  
To get even  
Lately, you're the only human  
I believe in I tried to understand his logic  
But there's just no pattern there  
No sympathetic voices anywhere  
There's blood in my hair Now I'm considered ugly  
From every angle  
You're the only beauty  
I don't want to strangle Can't you hear me crying out for guidance?  
Yes, we hear but we don't care  
There's no sympathetic victims anywhere  
There's blood in my hair I want to get all fucked up  
And tell you how I really feel  
Because your vibrant blackness  
Coco artery is so unreal When I die I want you to die too  
Not try to stay in this all  
In a dimension without you  
Spit on this planet without you I envy you because you can believe  
In things like I never could  
And like, dose yourself into a coma  
Over the bestiality of our race All I meant how to send  
Into some ancient reptilian form  
Like an agnostic trans-sensation  
Don't know what that is  
(Use your imagination) They paralyze my psyche  
To get even  
Lately, you're the only dancer  
I believe in I would put your dower's blood  
In my hair  
No sympathetic voices anywhere  
There's blood in my hair Anti human armies  
Spring from every angle  
You're the only soldier  
I don't want to strangle I can see this intolerance fate  
So don't expect us to cooperate  
Anyway, it's five lives too late  
And there's blood in my hair Harbors our most obliging  
Harbor for this illusion

Movies, I wish, I'd be stung  
By tears of confusion Will you meet the common end  
To your odd shaped mission?  
Though it isn't true I don't believe  
In that kind of plot but still I pray for you We will produce verity holocausts  
We will commit acts of misery  
We will weaponize silence in a sense  
And we'll forget Someone's terrorized my psyche  
To get even  
Lately, you're the only human  
I believe in I suffer from this death  
To find a kingdom raised  
Terror corpses in the vapor  
Martyr's wrapped in butcher paper In the fall  
A monster possessed your mind  
You're the only dancer  
I don't want to strangle Can't you hear me crying out for guidance?  
Yes, we hear but we don't care  
There's no sympathetic voices anywhere  
There's blood in my hair I saw you laughing  
But tomorrow you'll say you were there  
You looked at me in disgust  
Girl, why should I care? There's blood in my hair  
There's blood in my hair  
There's blood in my hair  
Blood in my hair, fuck

Lyrics provided by

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