

# Wind-Up

## Betty and The Werewolves

Just ahead I see you winding up  
And you're dressing this  
Of color on the edge of fireUntil these tightened strides  
They march in time again  
I don't know where I will goI don't know, I don't know  
I don't know if I will cut through  
I don't know, I don't know  
If my heart will beat without youGuiding it, winding up  
Leading me  
Winding up to explodeIt's the sound of your racing heart  
That beats in time with every start  
Reaches up and across the sky  
It makes you want to riseFalling to pieces, I can't let go  
Tearing apart your lies, wanting to liveIt's the sound of your shotgun pulse  
Beating over and over in your silent heart  
It's the thought that keeps us alive  
It makes us want to tryFalling to pieces, I can't let go  
Tearing apart your lies, I want to liveA scream to guide me through my life  
Winding up, guiding me, winding up  
To what you cannot unwind this side of youAnd if it's taken away, you won't know what to do  
Your stretching to meet expectations  
That you will never reachAnd now, it's far too late and now, it's far too late  
Far too late to ever leave this cold  
I'm giving up, I'm marching in time with their drums  
I'm letting go of everything I once loved

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