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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