

# Wind-Up

## Betty and The Werewolves

Just ahead I see you winding up  
And you're dressing this  
Of color on the edge of fire Until these tightened strides  
They march in time again  
I don't know where I will go I 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 you Guiding it, winding up  
Leading me  
Winding up to explode It'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 rise Falling to pieces, I can't let go  
Tearing apart your lies, wanting to live It'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 try Falling to pieces, I can't let go  
Tearing apart your lies, I want to live A scream to guide me through my life  
Winding up, guiding me, winding up  
To what you cannot unwind this side of you And if it's taken away, you won't know what to do  
Your stretching to meet expectations  
That you will never reach And 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>