

# Shadows (ft. Joshua Hedley)

Yelawolf

[Hook: Joshua Hedley]

Memories of shadows haunt me  
From the years when I was young  
Things that used to terrify me  
Are the things, that I've become[Verse 1: Yelawolf]  
There's a dark moon in the clouds  
Misty fog in the swamp  
Crickets chirpin' outside my window  
The water it thumps in the bathroom sink down the hall  
The lights flicker sometimes  
The wind is howling, the dogs are growling way deep in the pines  
A passin' car on the distant road, the only thing running  
Nightmares in my sleep, the Sandman is coming  
I see the ghost in the red cloak, the shadows are taking shape  
The sound of a faint voice, lost and full of hate  
Dry leaves crumble under the feet of the reaper  
The limbs tap on my window, like the nails of a creature  
Tales of goblins and fairies, a sacrifice on the prairie  
A murderer that escaped, I'm disillusioned and weary  
Lightning strikes on the hill, illuminating the cabin  
The old man on the porch, evil and quietly laughing  
Surrounded by demons  
I'm an angel and they all want me  
And to this day ...

[Hook: Joshua Hedley]

Memories of shadows haunt me  
From the years when I was young  
Things that used to terrify me  
Are the things, that I've become[Verse 2: Yelawolf]  
Cigarette buds, and oil stains on the dying grass  
The smell of the liquor, rising up from the broken glass  
The crowds of black leather, the heat from the engines  
Motorcycles and goons, bearded men and loud women  
The cracklin' paint, the old shack with the swingin' light  
The heroin needles passin', open in plain sight  
Ozzy and Black Sabbath, the vinyl is skippin'  
From the fight in the kitchen  
Blood screamin' and kickin'  
Smoke fills up the sky, gasoline on the trash heap

The mattress is burnin', I hear it poppin' and snapping  
The rain soaked teddy bear, so heavy I can't lift it  
The flask for the moonshine, I watch as they all sip it  
The Halloween pumpkin candle, lit with a Pentagram  
The Grandfather clock, with a broken minute hand  
Surrounded by thieves, killers, thugs and some junkies  
And to this day ...[Hook: Joshua Hedley]  
Memories of shadows haunt me  
From the years when I was young  
Things that used to terrify me  
Are the things, that I've become[Verse 3: Yelawolf]  
I throw on my leather jacket, a collection of biker patches  
One of them says savage, the other one Black Sabbath  
Heavily tatted, barely any skin left,  
Whiskey bent after twelve, I'm always playing with death  
Bullet shells in my yard, loaded gun on the shelf  
Run the roads like a wolf, through the whole Bible Belt  
Rattlesnake skin boots, toes up on the chopper  
Fifty Harleys behind me, they all ready to slaughter  
Drunk in front of my sons, drunk in front of my daughter  
Spit, cuss, and I yell, it's like a one-sided quarter  
'Cause I'm only heads up, no matter which way you flip it  
No brake lights in my life, I'm either rich or evicted  
Committed to my convictions, committed crimes with the quitters  
Connected to my religion, the religion of sinners,  
Send a prayer to God, exhaling smoke off the meth pipe  
Like puddles reflecting the ripples echo to next life  
So here I am standing just like the ashes that fell from the fire  
A seed that fell off that poisonous and forgotten flower  
Became my own nightmare, but now I think it's charming  
Especially when ...[Hook: Joshua Hedley]  
Memories of shadows haunt me  
From the years when I was young  
Things that used to terrify me  
Are the things, that I've become[Outro: McCrary Sisters]  
Bloody bone gon' get you  
Bloody bone gon' get you  
Bloody bone gon' get you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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