

Sending the Wolf

Surrounded By Monsters

I once knew a man that lost everything that he had.
He became overwhelmed, so he sat in a chair and he breathed the devil's breath.
Shape shifting man, covering eyes, licking ears, covering lies.
You now sit in a chair and you're locked behind bars, you've lost everything that you had.
All you've got's time to think about what you've done.
When you get home you will still call me son.

Lyrics submitted by Michael Lam.

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