

Benjy Ferree

"In The Woods"

Visit "[In The Woods](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm lost in the woods, take me to my bed
Scared of the devil, horns grow from his skull
Hairy faces and pointed wings
And a sharp nose, that knows right where I go

Standing in front of a mirror, as if he's already eaten
you
But you don't know it yet, because he delays your
thoughts
And you will go to sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep

And when you wake up, you're only some bones
And it hurts you so, you can't climb a tree
Because he can't fly, no, no you can't hide
He takes the shape of them, oh yes

And when you put your arms around it, the tree shakes
And is the devil laughing?
No you can't leave his grip and maybe run to a stream
But you need your sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep

Everything in the woods is a joke
It's simple getting lost
I shot a bird and it came to life
I shot a bird and it came to life

I'm lost in the woods, take me to my bed
Scared of the devil, horns grow from his skull
Hairy faces and pointed wings
And a sharp nose, that knows right where I go

Standing in front of a mirror, as if he's already eaten
you
But you don't know it yet, because he delays your
thoughts
And you will go to sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep

Visit [Benjy Ferree](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.