

Birds of Tokyo

"Waiting For The Wolves"

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Tell me when are you coming home?
Are you alone? Are you alone?
Bitten by the hand that feeds
Your house, your home

You've been waiting
For the wolves to come and finish you

Show a little fake, a smile and waltz on through
You're here to entertain the world but they won't
change you
You try to spit another line as your teeth fall out
Choking up on every word, they just won't come out

Tell me when are you coming home?
Are you alone? Are you alone?
Bitten by the hand that feeds
Your house, your home

So you think you've made you mark and they know you
now
Dropping every name around in the coolest crowds
They're telling you you're number one, yeah, you wear
it well
Underneath the scales and skin it's just sell, sell, sell

Tell me when are you coming home?
Are you alone? Are you alone?
Bitten by the hand that feeds
Your house, your home

You've been waiting
For the wolves to come and finish you
You've been waiting for the truth
To spell out the end of you

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