

Fair To Midland

"A Wolf Descends On the Spanish Sahara"

Visit "[A Wolf Descends On the Spanish Sahara](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

If you're keeping score,
then you are bound to win.
A birds eye view of a burning bridge.
You've gone through ghost towns.
settle past
hoping the risk
was worth the cause

Sound off the false alarm

but ill make my own carving from wood and ivory.
and reap the rewards of proximity.
but ill assemble my equal
from what i lack and require
and gather whats left of this company

It smiles like disaster
and barks like a tramp.
so go far away from it
and never look back

if you could spare me forty winks
why you cry wolf
and i count sheep

what good are ghosts in kevlar vests
with backbones like
the a jellyfish

stomp on your land again.

but ill make my own carving from wood and ivory.
and reap the rewards of proximity.
but ill assemble my equal
from what i lack and require
and gather whats left of this company

It smiles like disaster
and barks like a tramp.
so go far away from it
and never look back

if you are keeping score then you are bound to win a
ring side seat at the main event.

stomp on your land again

It smiles like disaster
and barks like a tramp.
so go far away from it
and never look back

this is what i always hear

Visit [Fair To Midland](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.