

The Red Paintings

"Feed The Wolf"

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So you've got nothing to say, to me.
You waste your money today, thinking of me.
You've got nothing inside, so there's no need to hide.
An apocalypse dream, you thinking of me.

Feed the wolf
Feed the wolf
Feed the wolf
Feed the wolf

Help me again.
Am I caught dear?
Are we lost?

So you do it again, after all we vowed.
So where is the end? The end is not around.
A game of cat and mouse you own.
Am I naive? Lost in love? Or both?
Will I ever, ever know?

Damn you! You're so fucked up! And alone!
You take me! You take everyone!
There's not an animal that doesn't know!
Another failure still born, another pacifist reborn.
You're not lost, you're just a fucked up kid.
We're not evil, but why were you born?

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