

David Bazan

"Wolves At The Door"

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Wolves wait at your door
For your permission
Slyly you invite them
On one condition
They prepare a feast
From your provisions
Of root and wild beast
For you to eat

Surprise!
They took your money and ate your kids
And they had their way with your wife a little bit
While you wept on the porch
With your head in your hands
Cursing taxes and the government

'Cause you're a goddamn fool
You're a goddamn fool
You're a goddamn fool
And I love you
Yeah I love you

Look into your eyes
Your former glory
Bright and open wide
Like Easter morning
How the light has dimmed
And how the fear of everything is creeping in.

'Cause you're a goddamn fool
You're a goddamn fool
You're a goddamn fool
And I love you
Yeah I love you
[x2]

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