

## Sunset Rubdown

# "Up On Your Leopard, Upon The End Of Your Feral Days"

Visit "[Up On Your Leopard, Upon The End Of Your Feral Days](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You're the one who ran in the wild because you're the  
one the wild called

You're the one who followed the child to save the sun  
from how it falls

You're the one who had knives set aside for the throats  
of hunters

But they tricked you with a trinket and a name

I'm the one who sat at your capture and I'm the one  
who whispered low

"That's the one who followed the child to save the sun -  
and look - It's starting to snow"

Now you're the one who's riding around on a leopard

You're the one who's throwing the shit in the air

You're the one whose wild hide will weather in the  
weathering days

To a leather made for princes

To lay their princely heads of hair

Upon the end of your feral days  
You're the one who ran in the wild a virgin to a name

You're the one who lived off a forsaken land

I'm the one who sat at your capture and let the snow  
fall

On this whispering rapture  
And you're the one who's kissing your captor's hands

Well shit,

I know we're all growing old

And where there's a will there's a way

So, way to go

But say goodbye to your feral days  
Because you're the one who's riding around on a  
leopard

You're the one who's throwing dead birds in the air

(And they will stay dead there)

You're the one whose wild hide will weather in the  
weathering days

To a leather made soft

So princes can lay down their princely white heads of  
hair  
So say goodbye to your feral days

Your highness is holding your chains

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

---

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