

# Chelsea Wolfe, Feral Love

Run from the light  
Your eyes, black like an animal  
Deep in the water  
And care for no one but the offspring of your mind  
Run from the one who comes to find you  
Wait for the night that comes to hide

Your eyes black like an animal  
Black like an animal  
Crossing the water  
Lead them to die  
We press for the water,  
Press for the river,  
Press for the rain  
We press for the water,  
Press for the river,  
Press for the pain