

# Pretty Girls Make Graves, The Grandmother Wolf

Here's to you cause you take what you give  
Make no excuses for the way we live  
While we try to ignore and we try to pretend  
Our conversation isn't so loaded

When you're done competing  
We'll be waiting  
When your heart stops beating  
We'll be waiting right here

Count down the hours  
And we will be waiting

Switch hands to the hand that can feed  
We want more than memories  
Ghosts love in the way they please  
But won't we all

You aren't the ones who fascinate us  
Not enough time  
To clear the smoke away from your lies