## Susanne Sundf?r, White Foxes

Poses, poses That's all you are to me Roses, roses That's all you're offering me

And now I wish to God that
The earth would turn cold
And my heart would forget it's made of glass
And all the pretty tulips would disappear
And never disturb me again

You gave me my very first gun I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome With white foxes, with white foxes Freeze

Hunger, hunger is the purest sin It is empty church in a crowded bin I've wept and I've stumbled I fought and I craved For the gravy of your soul But all I want to do now is walk along Down barren trees in fields of snow

You gave me my very first gun I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome With white foxes, with white foxes Freeze, freeze

My eye is my sanctuary [x4]