

The Gutter Twins, B?te Noire

I come unhinged
How hard I can't recall
I climb and I stumble and I crawl
Wings are singed
Like Icarus to fall
What's left is a shadow of it all
You better run now honey run
Run your race to ruin
A long dead animal is on your trail
Now who will hold onto your little hand
And who walks behind when you're alone
One who'd drain the color from your eyes
One who wanders forth without a home
Look away now pretty babe
Go on and look away
A long dead animal is on your trail
Run now honey run
Run your race to ruin
A long dead animal is on your trail
A long dead animal is on your trail