

# Afterhours, Ballad For My Little Hyena

Your chauffeur-driver man  
Only got one hand  
That he steers around the visions  
You think that your command

On your patch of ground  
Small hyenas prowl  
It is just expedience  
That keeps the sun going  
round and round

Little sweet hyenas  
Conveniently tame  
Bittersweet hyenas  
Never far away

Love leaves you alone  
then pain will come for sure  
When your friends and foes will tell ya  
You ain't dangerous no more

Your head is filling up  
Can't concentrate on much  
Wrap your arms around the one thing  
You can never touch

The lust for something clean  
What then can it mean  
A killer so afraid of dying  
and baby, you don't wanna die near...

Little sweet hyenas  
Never far away  
Bittersweet hyenas  
Conveniently tame

You just can't forget  
Who your lips have met  
Though you fell some premonition  
It's you that can't connect

Your head is filling too  
'till you can't think it through  
to know that everyone around  
keeps breathing without you

You stole some absolution  
from things you've gone and done  
a killer so afraid of dying  
'cause baby, you don't wanna die near

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Never far away  
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