

# Liars, Broken Witch

I NO LONGER WANT TO BE A MAN.  
I WANT TO BE A HORSE.  
MEN HAVE SMALL THOUGHTS.  
I NEED A TAIL.  
GIVE ME A TAIL.  
TELL ME A TALE  
OF THE CHILDREN THAT STOOD IN THE WAY  
OF THE ENDLESS WINTER  
OF THE WHITE WITCH WHO'S LONGING TO CRIPPLE IMPALE  
I, I AM THE BOY.  
SHE, SHE IS THE GIRL.  
HE HE IS THE BEAR.  
WE WE ARE THE ARMY YOU SEE THROUGH THE RED HAZE OF BLOOD  
BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD  
BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD

I, I am the girl.  
She, she is the girl.  
He, he is the bear.

We, we, we want to be  
Him(I), we(I), we(I) want to be a horse.

I, I AM THE BOY  
SHE, SHE IS THE GIRL.  
HE, HE IS THE BEAR.  
AND WE, WE WE ARE THE ARMY  
YOU SEE THROUGH THE RED HAZE OF BLOOD  
BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD  
WE ARE THE ARMY YOU SEE THROUGH THE RED HAZE OF  
BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD  
WE ARE THE ARMY YOU SEE THROUGH THE RED HAZE OF  
BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD

Wanna be a horse  
|||  
Wanna be a horse  
|||  
Wanna be a horse  

I, I AM THE BOY.  
SHE, SHE IS THE GIRL.  
HE, HE, HE IS THE BEAR  
WE, WE, WE ARE THE ARMY YOU SEE THROUGH THE RED HAZE OF  
BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD  
WE ARE THE ARMY YOU SEE THROUGH THE RED HAZE OF  
BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD  
WE ARE THE ARMY YOU SEE THROUGH THE RED HAZE OF  
BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD  
BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD  
Blood blood blood blood  
Blood