

# Senses Fail, Wolves At The Door

Last night I found heaven  
It's on the tip of my tongue  
And it reminded me of  
All the times I was young

I've got you right in my view now  
I used to smile till the day I fell down  
I have no idea who the hell I've become  
It's not who I was, it's not who I loves

I want to drown, in a sea filled with Novocaine  
I want to burn, on a beach where the sand  
Has thousands of needles poking at my skin

I lie in bed to the sound, of the wolves at my door  
They are speaking in tongues  
While they claw at my floor

I never thought it would come to this  
I'm more yellow than my abyss

(They're making branches) to even the score  
Just open the door, just open the door

I want to drown, in a sea filled with Novocaine  
I want to burn, on a beach where the sand  
Is littered with razer blades  
Littered with razer blades  
Blades  
Littered with razer blades

I can't hold on, the path is clear  
I can't ignore, what's been building for years  
There's wolves at the door, I won't hide here in fear  
Wolves at the door, wah!

I look at myself and the things that I've done  
Stare away from the mirror and right into the sun  
I forgive myself for all of my mistakes  
When will I learn, when will I, when will I burn

I want to drown, in a sea filled with Novocaine  
I want to burn, on a beach where the sand  
Is littered with razer blades

I gave up on myself a long time ago  
To the black clouds I'm swallowed  
And spit me out whole

Some times it feels like I'm losing my soul  
At least that means  
I still have a soul after all