

999, Wolf

The last thing up but thats no excuse,
Drown the state in self abuse, self abuse.
Let it get out of hand,
You go off the rut
Know that your just just a living shame!
Cancel the tape, more lies thrown at you
Aint gonna last by your collar break

Cry Wolf! Ooh Ooh Oh Wolf!
Cry Wolf! Ooh Ooh Oh Wolf!
Cry-i-i-i Wolf! Wo-oh-ohoh!
Cry-i-i-i Wolf! Wo-oh-ohoh!

Your minds made up you know what to do,
Quite soon now they won't be laughing at you, at you.
Well you get out of hand
And you've been of the rut
Know that your just just a living shame!
Cancel the tape, more lies thrown at you
You Aint gonna last by your collar break

Cry Wolf! Ooh Ooh Oh Wolf!
Cry Wolf! Ooh Ooh Oh Wolf!

Catch you waiting one night
Your day's not right
Talk to the dead, the dead on the light
Its to late now, your never ever gonna cry!

Cry Wolf! Ooh Ooh Oh Wolf!
Cry Wolf! Ooh Ooh Oh Wolf!
Cry-i-i-i Wolf! Wo-oh-ohoh!
Cry-i-i-i Wolf! Wo-oh-ohoh!
Cry-i-i-i Wolf! Wo-oh-ohoh!
Cry-i-i-i Wolf! Wo-oh-ohoh!
Cry Wolf! Ooh Ooh Oh Wolf!
Cry Wolf! Ooh Ooh Oh Wolf!
Cry Wolf! Ooh Ooh Oh Wolf!
Cry Wolf! Ooh Ooh Oh Wolf!