

Lycanthropy
Patrick Wolf

fairly simple

G# Gm (repeat)

I was once a boy.
till i cut my penis off
and i grew a hairy skull
of stubborn fire

then i was a girl.
till i sewed my hole up
and i grew a hairy heart
of dark desire
but
there s no answer. just surrneder
send all your barriers into the fire

and

G# A# Gm

let no foot. mark your ground
let no hand hold you down.

G# Gm

you were once so sad
till you cut your suffer off
now you please yourself
and fight your own wars
and you were once so weak
till you sewed your wounds up
now youve learnt to sing
about sun and shine!

G# A# Gm

be you own hero
be your own saviour
send all your suffering
into the fire
let no foot. mark your ground
let no hand hold you down.