Street lamps stoop and kiss the street Cover their eyes in the blazing heat Turn the night against the sky Fold it through the moon The light slides down the reptile tiles And gently lie

Run you through the streets of night Run from the sound of laughing Knock you out and hold you down I hear brass dogs barking

Break your head against the wall Strike the night it's blinding The stars are sharp the moon rotates It doesn't glide it's grinding

I've wasted time within your mind Time that I came clean Show this stallion city buck And trample my subversion dream

What's it like to shout your name Ten thousand voices asking? I try to speak it but I hear The brass dogs barking near

Down around the back
Stand up pushed down
Backs against the wall
Pushed over pulled back
In the alley taken behind
Like a puck on your back
That turns as you turn
Turning with you
Like an imp on your back
That titters as you turn
Worming into you

Trample city flay your hooves
Call us home
Our city, our city, our city
Our city breeds a twisted creed
Crepuscular creatures seethe

Try to sleep then just be silent Coast the edge of dreams I'll curl around you but I hear The brass dogs barking near I'll curl around you but I hear The brass dogs barking near

Trample city flay your hooves Call us home Our city, our city, our city

Down around the back

Stand up pushed down
Backs against the wall
Pushed over pulled back
In the alley taken behind
Like a puck on your back
That turns as you turn
Turning with you
Like an imp on your back
That titters as you turn
Worming into you

Tin cans skitter the ground Mimic the sound Of brass dogs barking The brass dogs are barking... The brass dogs are barking...