

Dog

Lemuria

I feel like you've died and I want you back
But I know that I will never see you again

Walking around trying to keep my mouth shut
While the pity piles up
While the pity piles up

Like a goddamn dog with it's tail between it's legs
Ashamed of trying to butter up your obituary
At least I can say I tried with you
At least I can say I tried with you