

Dogs Of War

Skarhead

I dwell in the streets where the animals run free,
and prey on the weak.
I live in world full of hate
where the witnesses will never speak
where dealers and cops walk hand in hand,
but they also compete.
So how am I supposed to get ahead?
Do I lie or do I cheat?

D.O.G.

G.O.D.

The dogs of war are after you, so you better watch your back.
Hoodies and thugs running together running wild in a pack.
So the hunt is on and everyone's game. I can't live in fear,
I feed on this sickness day by day and hold back my tears.

The dogs of war are coming for you