

Wild dogs chew out the equals
Stall or stop some kind of life
Bitten back are all the people
But by next week they'll be all right
Come on come on don't you keep us waiting
We've got some things we want to get done first
What's going on has started fading
It isn't worth digging dirt
Touched the ground my feet were feeble
Someone said there was some more time
I went nuts with the other people
Drinking blood in the sunshine
I know there's fire at the end of both roads
It smells good here so "I'm gonna stay"
Want to bet that you'll be with me soon
No one knows this is the other way