

Two sides of half-breed  
and we both begin to bleed

And I don't know if folks go to follow thee  
and make'em me

It's heartbeat try and mock me  
And it looks O.K. to me

My Saturday never Sunday  
and a moat a fall of thee

Lay down pent up thank god  
I got you wanna see

They made it out like a child  
of the modern day anatomy

It's dirt ten and monologue  
and it make it's wall deplete

Like Saturday in the night of day  
and this is all I made

Black dog and distant crawlin'  
on a watch you for the reason

They made it out like the child on the mind  
more look and find you'll see it

It's a hell indeed and a seventy  
and it looks O.K. to me

My Saturday never Sunday  
And moat a bite a lee

Two sides of half-breed  
Now it's just me to bleed

The count of four forty-five  
that leaves now five chop the speed

It's a dirty war and mind law  
and makes it five to fourteen

It's a heartbeat never Sunday  
and it looks O.K. to me