

# Stories From Dogland

Pati Yang

Did you know  
The east was a dessert  
I had a feeling I met you before  
Is it because  
I move without being present  
Toward the sun  
I don't know where did it go

Don't Lie  
God like  
People  
Fake.

They're  
Cheaters  
Preachers  
All The Same

We had it all  
Stories From The Dogland  
Pigs flying  
All printed in gold  
While you were dancing  
Sipping Polo-Cocta  
I dug a whole under the fence  
And then crawled

White Lies  
Imply  
God - Like Fame  
Preachers  
Hookers  
Give and Take

Love/Come  
Money/Try It  
Time/End  
Dirt/Shake

Fame/Home  
Terror/Secret  
Glamour/Shooting  
Faith/Waste

You've got a point  
We're coming empty handed  
Single Minded  
And hard as fist  
We come and go  
Fighting to Surrender  
The kings of Liars  
That you cannot resist