Mutt

Special Duties

Wall is full, the strings are pulled Magic's in there The time has come, i'm real undone I wish i was there Hammer the phone, dial up your home But there's no answer What shall i do now

She's teasing me, fooling with a twisted mind Not pleasing me, fooling with a twisted mind She's teasing me, fooling with a twisted mind Not pleasing me

Check out your home, pull out your phone And it starts yeah Window's free, start on the spree And it turns there She pulls the gun, i'm surely hung Why don't you kill me Make the world right

I need a fix I'm really sick And i'm in there Sensation's sick The rhythm's quick And now i've been there I'm in a rut Been in a mutt She'd wanna kill me If she knew me

Really sick, i'm on a drip Feel sedate now It's to the pain and off my head I guess she's safe now I need the time, to purify my mind Don't ever let them, give me my liberty