

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