

## Dog

EMF

Bring out your death thoughts  
Let's start again  
Building to break  
Natural to hate  
You're tired of your reason to be

Part of something when I know it when I'm high  
Part of nothing when I know it when I crack

And I could be your god  
I could be your love  
And I could be your dog  
And I could be more

And I could be your  
Tinker tailor soldier sailor rich man poor man male or female  
Look in detail for a sign  
The crown of thorns is mine  
Be my subject  
My accessory to murder 'cause I want to get on further

My life depends on profit  
What I am and what I'm not  
All I ever want to be  
Is only a shadow of how you see me

And if you didn't look  
Being part of it requires dedication  
It's what I need  
It's inspiration  
It's what I feed on  
It's what I need when I bleed  
Empty head empty head empty head