

Fangs Out

Agar Agar

Doggy abandonned, hair shining, speckled; baring its fangs to the crowd

"I tried to avoid it" said lady in slippers "they came and they barked on my grounds"

Oh well gather the squad
And meet their drastic dentures
Bark in their mouths now
Lick on their greasy wigs

Whoosh Fountain of slobber
Pretty thin gestures they have
You get down on your knees and you crawl to the floor so I can pet you and bite you hard

I can feel your skin scratching from the wounds
I will lick the crust itching through the ditch

Down on all fours, fangs out
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I'll make you scream now oh oh MAKE YOU BLEED now
I'll lick your wounds now off off now sit
Sit sit sit sit sit sit sit sit sit sit sit sit

Shout out to those dogs
Counting the days days
Waiting to jump on the first guy who's bleeding up to death

Counting up days days
Itching your bruise, bruises
Watching you bleed and jerk off like that's what you always wanted

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