

Dead Dogs

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I feel insane
Talking at the sky
Trying to send love
To my dog that died

Don't know what I think
Or a reason why
Bella'd be up there
Just chilling with the big guy

Well dead dogs don't talk to me
And neither does God
I guess it's free therapy
I'm in need of

I feel ashamed
Every single time
I get a glimpse of
The world we've left behind

Keeps me awake
Running through the night
Losing breath, losing sleep
Losing my mind

No one sees clearly
We all just play along
Well I need some answers please
The world is going wrong

But dead dogs don't talk to me
And neither does God
I guess it's free therapy
I'm in need of
I guess it's free therapy
I'm in need of

Cause dead dogs don't talk to me
And neither does God
But I need some answers please
The world is going wrong