

Bark, No Bite

Armored Saint

I tell ya
His dirty pool ain't squeaky clean
As he's hauling ass erratic from the scene
Gotta erase all the manifestation
He's the God of ugliness
His candid philosophy is fuck the rest
When friends cry tears of joy he increases the fun - a ton

So call off your dogs
Call off your dogs
We need dialogue to handle it all
Hurry do it sneaky
Hurry do it swiftly
All bark no bite

When they wake up he's already done
Living where the needy get no free lunch
A caper's on tap tonight for the festivities
Better to prefer ignorance
But when bullets start to fly the boy can dance
Infiltrating all what's real with frivolous fantasy - revelry

So call off your dogs
Call off your dogs
We need dialogue
To make sense of it all
Hurry you're so sneaky
Hurry do it smoothly
All bark no bite

The bigger they are
The harder we fall
We're crash test dummies
Heading straight for a wall
Planets aligned something's gotta give
Hope they don't squander it all

So call off your dogs
Call off your dogs
We need dialogue to cut through the fog
Hurry do it sneaky
Hurry do it crafty
All bark no bite
All bark but no bite
All barking bitches die
No no no
No no no
No no no