

Dogs

Citizen

We go wild, drawn to the feeling
Get your ticket, come back on Wednesday
I'm not trying to push you around, kid
The struggle becomes your religion

What's the matter now?
What is getting you down?
Down
What's the matter now?
What is getting you?

We're stuck, stitching our cuts
A target on one will result in a flood
Enough is enough
I'm calling the dogs, and we're gonna get rough
I'm calling my dogs, and we're gonna get...

Pull me up, give me some resolution
Tell me what, what is getting you down?
Down, down, down
Down, down, down, down

My soul is dressed wild and wicked
On a roll and the hand is ticking
And the feeling is so sickening
We are dying, we can't be treated

Pull me up, give me some resolution
Never enough, never going to be enough for us
Tell me what, what is getting you down?

I'm stuck
Put my mask up
Let your mouth run and you're gonna get fucked
Enough is enough
I'm calling the dogs, and we're gonna get rough
I'm calling my dogs, and we're gonna get...