

Down With The Underdogs

English Dogs

Feed, from the carcass laid out at the feast
And pull out the teeth of the underdog
Drink from the poisoned well
Starve while the sick giants feed
Seas- treacherous, uncharted, leading nowhere
Just look around- the world is crashing down
The sky is really falling now
The castles are tumbling down
You're welcome to sacrifice dreams
The whole world's a waterfall down on the underdog
Worship the crown, or bow to the will of the demi-gods?
History's crowded with victims afraid of defying odds
The worms that you cast will outlast and replenish the
earth you lost
Now that you're king of the mud pile and down with the
underdogs
Laugh while the tears dry in me
The numbers are under, a bubble
And faces of thunder, and lightning loads,
Are about to explode
You decide
The sky is still falling
The sky is still falling Feeding our demons, we laugh at the da
nce of the dead
Neighbourhoodwinked in a stinking recital we're led
Pick at the bones of the cash cow and how we all bled
Held the door open, invited in trouble and drowned
Drug of the nation, a patient, untreatable wound
Sleepwalker, ambien zombie, poor vicodin fool
Pacified mind and a deep fried addiction is best
Date rape economy , fiscally cruel
So what! Now that you're king of the mudpile
Now you're the ruler of no mans land
A ship in a desert of sinking sands
Will you lie down with the underdogs
So what! Now that you're king of the mudpile
Now you're the ruler of no mans land
A ship in a desert of sinking sands
Will you lie down with the underdogs
Will you lie down with the dogs and just
Laugh as the tears dry in me