

Here Comes The Dog

Floater

Hey, I gave myself a good beating,
And I cut my hair.
We all search for some place quiet,
Even though we know it's not there.
Ahh!

Why don't you fight? Why don't you run?
Why don't you try resisting me some?
Here comes the Dog.
Why don't you speak? Welcome me back
Into your bones and out of the pack...
Here comes the Dog.

You're so pink, you're so soft,
You're so undecided until you take it all off.
Feel my loving tongue...Here I come...

All you planned. All your dreams.
All you know, gonna bring you to your knees. You dig?
All I am. All I feel. All I see. It's coming inside you...

Why don't you fight? Why don't you run?
Why don't you breath? You're not any fun...
Here comes the Dog.
Why don't you speak? Welcome me back
Into your bones and out of the pack?
Here comes the Dog.

Come take my fashion,
Take my car,
Make me take action,
This can't be taken too far.
Feel my loving tongue...here I come.

Don't crawl to meet your maker on your own.
You know that we could be much closer than you know.
If you'd just let me take you down and paint my face red, lick
your bones,
I'm already in you and I'm at home.

Get used to me, get used to me.