

Black Dog Sin

Joshua Burnside

There's a black dog beneath my skin
Eyeless, grinning
So I met a nun and a mystic
At the fork in the road
They said "Your child is behind you
Wet hair, painted toes
There are smugglers, jugglers
A bear on its chain
Wear bluebells in your hat
If you're going that way."

Uh-huh
What does it mean then?
It's all just a dream then
(By the time I woke up)

Cough syrup and amphetamines
We could sleep under the evergreens
I'm a little saint, I'm a little sinner
Every day you're looking better

Words were written on the walls
My white blood in capitals
Well, I spoke to the captain
He won't turn around
He said "The sun is an orange
And the wind's just the sound
Of our brothers and sisters
Lovers and those that we'll never know."

Uh-huh, uh-huh
I am no leader
I'm just a soldier
And they're going door to door
But I can't fight anymore

Cough syrup and amphetamines
We could sleep under the evergreens
I'm a little saint, I'm a little sinner
Every day I'm looking thinner

(There is evil in)