

Call Off The Dogs

Marika Hackman

Call off the dogs
Keep your head
I know the drill
It's what you said
With a breath I'll try be closer
Than feud

And the night still young
But I feel old
Don't touch me there
Your hands were cold
From the answer
Who's been grateful
Won't you

Silence my nights
Fades, exhaling hell

Silence in here
A flash of foundations
Oxygen I think a clue

Let's go to bed
I like your past
The teeth in your mouth
Tongue surprised
With a breath I'll try be closer
Than feud

With a breath I'll try be closer
Than feud