

Big Dog

Seven Nations

Maybe we're the ones to blame
And maybe we're the ones who are insane
Well I stole a line for God
When I said set this house on fire
Get me out of here
Because man I'm growing tired
Of seeing all these faces disappear

I don't know and I don't care
But something's got to change
Something's got to change
Something's got to change around here
Listen for the sound of falling leaves
And pray for the air at night too thick to breathe
If a tree should fall at night
And there's no one there to hear
Will it make a sound?
Will it disappear?
There's no more need to fight
Because we've all been kicked around
No more to need to steal
So put the big dog down