

Fever Doggs

Slothrust

You climb up and you fall back down
And you come around and its never any good
I cook for you and you clean for me
And our mouths are filled with rotten words
You call yourself lazy and I never argue with you
I call myself crazy and you never argue with me

You bore your way into me until we're one big happy family
Wicked clean necessity is never any good
Fever doggs and rabid cats those aren't our pets and that is that
Let's feed them till they're sick and fat
It's never any good at all

Always bad
Never good
Always bad
Never good
Always bad never
Always bad never
Always bad never good

Whoo