Dry Land

Canines

Feed me make yourself proud
Fill my mouth up until I drownYou pull me onto dry land
And choke me out with the same two handsWe die and never come back
And each of us has to learn from scratchSo Im left to follow my gut
But who in the fuck can I trust when my own blood
Lies to me
Leads my mouth to drink
And then punishes me in the morningI have no
Kind of hold
To pull myself from cold grief
That fills my heart with warning
So I fight but I cant stop the bite of these teethDont you flatter yourself
We give or we take but were only selfishJust blinking counting our days
Watching the shadows upon this cave

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