

Dogs

Christian Death

Have the virgins with their honesty... guarantee?
We move like vandals down darkened streets
And talk like dime store novels
Shining blackness in our one track minds
Shining blackness in our one track eyes
Just like get by lightning corners (?)
Just like cannibals
We must be starving
With the churlish scandals of society
With the churlish wretches
We walk the graves and go for the bones of
beloved ancestrally blessed saints
Deepest darkness in our blackened hearts
Got no time for you bleeding hearts
Deepest darkness in our blackened hearts
Got no time for you bleeding hearts...
It comes with lots of
Loneliness
It comes with lots of choruses of,
"you're going to die and go straight to ... hell!"

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>