The Dark

Dot Rotten

Trapped in gasoline, a lizard on a string No one ever screams any more Trapped in gasoline, a lizard on a string No one ever screams any moreIt's called the dark, it's not a sunny day for the dark Let in the dark, then you can sleep and fuck and park Let in the dark, it's not another day for the dark Let in the dark, then you can sleep and move and parkSo tight, I can't breathe Gods fingers chokin' me Like a prisoner on his knees Beggin' won't do a thing for meSo c'mon, you can't fight it So c'mon, you can't fight it So c'mon, you can't fight itPeople, oh, they're my thing these days They like to swim and catch them rays Money, don't do a thing for me I'm happy now, that's how I beIt's called the dark, it's not a sunny day for the dark Let in the dark, then you can sleep and fuck and park Let in the dark

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