

July Like a Dog

Circus Contraption

As I held secrets and most of them yours
As you led me to water in the company of whores.
Your honey-tongue dripped from the lies that you've told
And I hope that you die in great pain when you're old.

The windows were steaming and your body was spent
And you thought that I had no idea where you went.
But the sheep smelled like semen and none of it mine
And you drank my last bottle of sacrament wine.

(Chorus)

July like a dog that's lain down in the road
Heat's made you bloated, may you burst like a toad
Crops all to wither and you reap what you sew
July like a dog, July

Lawn's turning brown and there's bugs in the pool
Which is something I don't really mind as a rule
But the neighbours complain of your cries and your yelps
And I was out working while you fucked the help

You sit there so saintly you must be amused.
Thought that I knew you, I'm no longer confused.
Burned your possessions, add fuel to the fire
Be but a memory when the ashes expire.

(Chorus)

One thing you should know before this sad song ends,
I just had an orgy with all your best friends.

(Chorus x2)

Lyrics submitted by Liam O'Donnell.

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