

Sit, Stay, Roll Over

Jinjer

Sit Stay Roll Over

Sit Stay Roll Over Yeah!!! They have unleashed the bloody flock

Fierce, black hounds are getting mad

I hear the beast behind my back

And stench comes from its maw The baying of berserks

With each right paw upraised

They're painted red in blood The march of curs to trample their own truth

To chase all crows of white

No breath for those who dare to disagree

One path, one past, one trust

loyal dogs - unfailing tool

they do what they have been trained to

with the idolons the minds are full

the evil ghosts of old

the evil ghosts of old Insanity turns back at last

as soon as their food is done

and dog will raven dog

the claws crush bones

the claws crush bones claws crush bones

claws crush bones

claws crush bones

claws crush bones The one who disobeys

He learns a cruel lesson of bones and stones

Your dissidence objected

And it's a basic skill to earn

Sit Stay Roll Over

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Sit Stay Roll Over

Sit Stay The march of curs to trample their own truth

To chase all crows of white

No breath for those who dare to disagree

One path, one past, one trust One path,

One past,

One trust

One path,

One past,

One trust

One path,

One past,

One trustIt's no one's path
It's no one's past
It's no one's trust
It's not my path
It's not my past
It's not my trustDevouring meat of those
Right paws upraised
The flock has gone
They fressed themselves
Devouring meat of those
Right paws upraised
The flock has gone
They fressed themselves

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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