

# Dogbite

Crippler

Come on

Under pressure  
Under control  
Feeding the living  
With the limbs of the dead

Long before the dawning  
Longing for the fall  
Hell, we keep the motor humming  
I am humming, running dry

Black, on fire, arrows  
Aiming in the sky  
Searching for a shelter, home  
Hiding from each other's pain

Wake me, take me  
Turn around and hate me  
I may not be good company  
But I can kill your apathy

Bleeding desire, beat inside, outside memory  
Burning empire, like a fever turning blood into fire

Near the end of the stay  
Near the bottom of the line  
We all follow the animal  
And escape the pain

Now tell me more about the girl  
That I'm supposed to be  
Sometimes it seems I've had enough  
To make me  
Make me walk away

If this is what you want  
Then this is what you want  
Who would even bother  
Say, who wouldn't want it, too

Love controls with silence  
As it does with words  
You used to say that I have fire  
Now you're gonna see me burn

Bleeding desire, beat inside, outside memory  
Burning empire, like a fever turning blood into fire

What I fake in my head alone  
Bleeds wherever I go

Now is just a matter of time  
And we are less than a moment of high tension  
Once bitten, twice shy

One is wrong and almost done

One is one plus one plus one  
One is one more than just none  
Another is just one, another is just one

Bleeding desire, beat inside, outside memory  
Burning empire, like a fever turning blood into fire