

Sit Stay Roll Over

Jinjer

Roll over, sit, stay
Roll over, sit, stay

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 eidolons, 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

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One path, one past, one trust
One path, one past, one trust
One path, one past, one trust
It's not one's path, it's not one's past, it's not one's trust
It's not my path, it's not my past, it's not my trust

Devouring 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
They fressed themselves
They fressed themselves