

Fall

"Dog Is Life/jerusalem"

Visit "[Dog Is Life/jerusalem](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You don't see rabbits being walked down the street
And you don't see many cats on leads
Dogs pet dogs dogs rapacious wet dogs
Owner of dogs slow-witted dog owner
Owner of rabid dog saving fare for tunnel
Euro-dream of civil, civil liberation for dogs
Society secret society inevitable nightmare
Of drift dog pet dogs street bullshit
Dog shit baby bit ass-lick dog mirror
Dead tiger shot and checked out by dog
Big tea-chest-fucker dog
Black collar sends East German refugee back switch
and crap pathetic
Of earth-like lousy dog role model for infidel doghouse
continent
Most citadel dog-eye mirror hypnotic school slaver and
learn
Rot from dog on grass and over nervous delicate dog
Detracts light from indiscrepant non-dog-lover
Dog pet dog come home to ya
Come home we'll talk shit to ya
Dog the pet-owner-owner blistered hanging there
death dog
Plato of the human example and copier dogmaster pet
mourner
Dog is life

And did those feet in ancient times,
Walk upon mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God,
On England's pleasant pastures seen?

And did the Countenance Divine,
Shine forth on clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem
Aln the dark Satanic Mills?*

Jerusalem

It was the fault of the government
I was walking down the street
When I tripped up on a discarded banana skin

And on my way down I caught the side of my head
On a protruding brick chip
It was the government's fault
It was the fault of the government
I was very let down
From the budget I was expecting a one million quid
handout
I was very disappointed
It was the government's fault
It was the fault of the government

I became semi-autistic type person
And I didn't have a pen
And I didn't have a condom
It was the fault of the government
I think I'll emigrate to Sweden or Poland
And get looked after properly by government

Jerusalem

Bring Bow of burning gold:
Bring Arrows of desire:
Bring me Spear: O clouds unfold!

And though I rest from Mental Fight,
And though sword sleeps in hand
I will not rest til Jerusalem is built

In Englands green and pleasant Land.

Visit [Fall](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.