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"Sinning Artist Max"

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Taking life like a dog in this world
To take the place of it is Jesus
Father's don and the holy ghost
Looks like the pup you keep outside
Man's best friend Max
It's all he needed to fulfill his life
Was just him and his dog
He often wondered who was walking who
His love for Max more than love for life
Couldn't take those straining eyes, those watching eyes
Soon to be blind, so sorry
Sinning artist Max...
You can see nothing, feel nothing, see nothing, feel
nothing
'cause what the eyes can't see the heart won't grieve
Sinning artist Max
She wanted lose her reputation as a whore
She she could make him hurt
She would get it by what she does best
Suddenly Max started to learn
He couldn't understand he wanted to die
The pencil screwed right in his eyes
Bite the fingers the ones he last saw
Suddenly Max was down on the floor
So sorry, so sorry
Sinning artist Max...
You can see nothing, feel nothing, see nothing, feel
nothing
'cause what the eyes can't see the heart won't grieve
Sinning artist Max
He couldn't understand he wanted to die
The pencil screwed right in his eyes
Bite the fingers the ones he last saw
Suddenly Max was down on the floor
So sorry, so sorry
Sinning artist Max...
You can see nothing, feel nothing, see nothing, feel
nothing
'cause what the eyes can't see the heart won't grieve
What good is grief to a dog (x4)

