

Pati Yang

"Stories From Dogland"

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Did you know
The east was a dessert
I had a feeling I met you before
Is it because
I move without being present
Toward the sun
I don't know where did it go

Don't Lie
God like
People
Fake.

They're
Cheaters
Preachers
All The Same

We had it all
Stories From The Dogland
Pigs flying
All printed in gold
While you were dancing
Sipping Polo-Cocta
I dug a whole under the fence
And then crawled

White Lies
Imply
God-like fame
Preachers
Hookers
Give and take

Love/Come
Money/Try It

Time/End

Dirt/Shake

Fame/Home

Terror/Secret

Glamour/Shooting

Faith/Waste

Don't Lie

God like

People

Fake.

They're

Cheaters

Preachers

All the same

Love/Come

Money/Try It

Time/End

Dirt/Shake

Fame/Home

Terror/Secret

Glamour/Shooting

Faith/Waste

You've got a point

We're coming empty handed

Single Minded

And hard as fist

We come and go

Fighting to Surrender

The kings of Liars

That you cannot resist

Don't Lie

God like

People

Fake.

They're

Cheaters

Preachers

All The Same

White Lies

Imply

God-like fame

Preachers

Hookers

Give and take

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