

Tragedy At Best

"Dogs Are The Messengers Of Society"

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(Verse One)

I'm feel dirty
Sometimes dead
I feel safer in my head
I'm ashamed of my misdeed
I can't go until I bleed

(Chorus)

I'm getting older
I'm getting colder
Can't seem to find my way back home
I feel stupid
And I feel ruined
Somebody help to get me home
I can't find my way back home

(Verse Two)

I'm so lonely
I can't sleep
I'm so tired
Woe is me
I disgust society
They can't stand the sight of me

(Chorus)

I'm getting older
I'm getting colder
Can't seem to find my way back home
I feel stupid
And I feel ruined
Somebody help to get me home

Can't seem to find my way back home

(I might never find my home)

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