

Conchadors "The Dog"

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(*)The drugs of garble

(*)The Dog

Night brings me a gift
A star at the fallen rain
Shut your eyes an feel it
See and enjoy the sipirit

I growth and get older much
You can see the time below
In my face and in my body
They are really unshaped

You don't know what's right
I know that's eneough
He feels like a phsyco
Than the way out!

I got a D.o.G but it's my friend
It feels me enjoy
No one could understand it
Come on enjoy the sipirit

Time has come to need yourself
That's a lie that you need his help
No D.o.G No D.o.G
No it's No D.o.G

You don't know what's right
I know that's eneough
He feels like a phsyco
Than the way out!

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