

Boyssetsfire, Release The Dogs

In a moment of weakness they've gone for the throat
Prayers answered for the ruling classes, and we swallowed them whole
Heads down and hands up our need for safety has been hijacked again
They've got their fingers on the pulse of our mourning with knives poised
Decide- right now -which side you're on, invest our freedom in failure by design
Hands tied with pleasure now we're choking on their cum
Guided deception allegiance to a goal
That never mattered until they told us so
Blowback has blown back into our face and ignited a war
On home turf between control and our free will lines are drawn
Release the dogs, they've picked up the scent, moving in for the kill
Unchained and hungry teeth ready to feast
Release the dogs