

Laika, Dirty Bird

Damn you dirty bird
Put out the fire now
It's all said and done
Do I walk away or run

What went wrong, what went wrong
Shame on, shame on

Damn you filthy whore
Rain from the heavens now
Take the flowers and trees
Pluck these eyes from me

What went wrong, what went wrong
Shame on, shame on

Damn you wicked thing
You walk on shoes of snow
I'll live to pick your bones
Then wait for leaves to grow

What went wrong, what went wrong
Shame on, shame on

Shame on, shame on
Shame on, shame on