## Dogs Damour, Lie In This Land

(3:03)

Some say I live in the twilight Zone I'm the kiss of death on the telephone Doin' things I never should Living like a bum above the rich in hollywood Some say I should never left home Thinkin' 'bout success rates just below crime Where I come from this is fiction this is wasting time There ain't no going back no looking around Whatever has been buried has been dug up and found No suckin' on to the dollar or the pound You got to learn how to lie, learn how to lie Learn how to lie...

Some say I have the constitution of a horse And I kick like a mule for no f\*\*kin' cause Dig my deals in deep, 'till the ground bleeds The ground bleeds food and wine There ain't no going back no looking around Whatever has been buried has been dug up and found No suckin' on to the dollar or the pound You got to learn how to lie, learn how to lie