

# The The, Here They Come

The dogs of lust  
Out of my mind  
Into my life  
Somebody should be here to hold me  
Somebody should be here to show me, show me

When you're lustful  
When you're lonely  
And the heat is rising slowly

I've got it blue  
I've got it bad  
I've got the sweetest sadness I ever had  
As the hours pass before my eyes  
As the hours pass before me

When you're lustful  
When you're lonely  
And the heat is rising slowly

I keep reaching up  
But they drag me back down  
Wherever I try to hide  
I will always be found

When you're lustful  
When you're lonely  
And the heat is rising slowly

Rising rising rising slowly  
Rising rising rising  
Rising rising slowly