

# Blink 182, Dogs Eating Dogs

I've got a feeling, I've got a feeling  
These broken nights and bitter ends  
We would always starve and devour  
Our closest friends my beautiful friends  
Paranoia my paranoia  
Can't let it go, it never lets me go  
What am I feeling, why am I feeling  
Forecast into the freezing cold

Dogs eating dogs, dogs eating dogs, dogs eating dogs  
Dogs eating dogs, dogs eating dogs, dogs eating dogs

I'm the last and the first in a very sad set of eyes  
To the bone, to the knees, to the factory line  
I am numb to the shot, I have a crippling fear of heights  
'Cause the fall sounds a lot like a symphony of cries

Your only hope is burning down the chapel  
All getting washed out with the tide  
We need to find some middle ground  
It's always sex or suicide

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