

# Sit, Stay, Roll Over

## Jinjer

Sit Stay Roll Over  
Sit Stay Roll Over Yeah!!! They have unleashed the bloody flock  
Fierce, black hounds are getting mad  
I hear the beast behind my back  
And stench comes from its maw The baying of berserks  
With each right paw upraised  
They're painted red in blood The march of curs to trample their own truth  
To chase all crows of white  
No breath for those who dare to disagree  
One path, one past, one trust  
loyal dogs - unfailing tool  
they do what they have been trained to  
with the idolons the minds are full  
the evil ghosts of old  
the evil ghosts of old Insanity turns back at last  
as soon as their food is done  
and dog will raven dog  
the claws crush bones  
the claws crush bones claws crush bones  
claws crush bones  
claws crush bones  
claws crush bones The one who disobeys  
He learns a cruel lesson of bones and stones  
Your dissidence objected  
And it's a basic skill to earn  
Sit Stay Roll Over  
Sit Stay Roll Over  
Sit Stay Roll Over  
Sit Stay The march of curs to trample their own truth  
To chase all crows of white  
No breath for those who dare to disagree  
One path, one past, one trust One path,  
One past,  
One trust  
One path,  
One past,  
One trust  
One path,  
One past,  
One trust  
It's no one's path  
It's no one's past  
It's no one's trust

It's not my path  
It's not my past  
It's not my trust Devouring meat of those  
Right paws upraised  
The flock has gone  
They fressed themselves  
Devouring meat of those  
Right paws upraised  
The flock has gone  
They fressed themselves

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>