

Die Kreuzen, Dirt And Decay

I don't understand why
Men must fight and kill
The world's in trouble man
There's dirt and decay
There's poison air
The news brings more
It's scummy, it's filthy
It's everywhere, It's over
Just look around you
People living on the street
Beggars and old winos
Worn faces they need some care
The news brings more
It's scummy, it's filthy
It's everywhere, We're nowhere
It's over