

KMFDM, Disgust (Live)

I'm born to cry
I live and die
I search and find
I waste my time
I blame my loss
When I drag my cross
I reach my parts
I see disgust

I gotta hold on
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I gotta hold on
I gotta hold on
To my disgust

I dig I creep
I laugh and sleep
I roll and thunder
I steal and plunder
I twitch I grow
Sometimes I wonder
My mind so slow
I gotta hold on
To my disgust

You should see it work
The politics and dirt
Give it to you inch by inch
Raving in my style
take it from you mile by mile
As they winch them in
Well so the south she cries
About the west they smile

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