

Ministry, Crumbs

Yeah

You're down there shooting blanks from broken guns

You fire all day long and still not hit a fucking one

Don't wanna know what some sick (sniper(?)) fuck considers fun

Prob'ly throw a party, served melted ice cream over crumbs

Just crumbs

Just crumbs

You prob'ly lick more ass than anyone

I guess you like the taste of shit on your tongue

No matter what you order the same thing will come

A plate of refried shit just covered in crumbs

Just crumbs

Just crumbs

"I never had a life. I don't even know what life is."

"Have you? Have you? Have you?"

"I have what you'd call a life."

"Everday of my life."

"I have what you'd call a life."