

# Ministry, Dead Guy

Another day, another knife in the back  
It's happened so many times, I stopped tryin to keep track  
You're stuck stickin' it in, you're stuck stickin' it in  
Take it up to the hilt to cover up your own fuckin' guilt  
And when the shit goes down you're out of places to hide  
No time to ask could the motherfucker really survive  
Get a load of this fuck, he's the dead guy

It's just a natural ? you never fuckin' possessed  
You lost control of my life you want control of the rest  
You're always stickin' it in, you're always stickin' it in  
You stuck it so many times you .... ....  
But when the shit comes down you're out of places to hide  
Time to ask if you're alive or just pretend that you died  
Just remember this fuck, I'm the dead guy

I'm the dead guy  
Dead guy