

# Ministry, No W

F this is really living  
Why am I so unforgiving  
Half the world is down the toilet  
Half on it's way

Well if I had a dollar for  
Everytime he hollers:  
'Trust us with your hearts and minds'  
Or I'll make you pay

TRUST ME

Ask me why your feeling screwed  
And I'll give you an answer  
There's a Colin, Dick and Bush  
Justa hammerin' away

Ask me why you feel decived  
And stripped of all your liberties  
It doesn't take a genius  
To explain that today

TRUST ME