

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