Primal Scream, How Does It Feel To Belong

I'm fading into black
I'm slipping through the cracks in me
My head is full of holes
My thoughts are scattered on the breeze

My life is full of dirt
It tastes just like a curse on me
You cut me to the bone
I got bad love I got dead dreams

Your strange disease messing with my head
You'll be the death of me
You're the living end
I'm filthy and diseased
'Cause like I die, I live in slow motion
I'm scattered on the breeze
The sickly people's heads cracked open

Your strange disease messing with my head
You'll be the death of me
You're the living end

How does it feel to belong (6x)