

Wumpscut, In The Night

Have you heard about our god's last joke
The addicts in the streets and how fast they broke
The drug eats hopeless souls behind dark corners
No dealer gives a damn about the media warners

Do you feel the charm it is bright
Can't you see the harm in the night
A tender kiss of H holds you tight
Do you feel the rage in the night
Meet me in the night

Defects lead to deeds of an unknown measure
A thirst for surviving is the only treasure
The favourite way to calm down is the new clean stuff
Forbidden fruit has always been for only the tough

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