

# 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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