## Arzt+Pfusch, Skumfuk (Drummy Dummy)

mind is a host to a dead man's ghost i'm trapped in this cell and i can't break the spell i've burned my fingers- i'm the death that lingers when i come around death screams resound

the sun it shines out from my f\*\*king ass it's hate, it's blood, it's black and it's death (x2) it's hate, it's blood, it's black and it's death (x2) you stare at me to see my soul what is it you want? i just don't know my ignorance of life has lost its ideals this bitter emptiness is all that i feel

the sun it shines out from my f\*\*king ass it's hate, it's blood, it's black and it's death (x2)

i was forged in blood, i'm the jew last shot i'm feeling quite erect, bloody dick it's perfect i burn the peace of a heaven to be i face the skumfuk and it just seems out of place

the sun it shines out from my f\*\*king ass it's hate, it's blood, it's black and it's death (x2) it's hate, it's blood, it's black and it's death it's black and it's death