

Die Kreuzen, Enemies

Lots of jerks are passing me by
People I meet say goodbye
You're too much for me I can't handle
This race of champs is gonna pass you by
Nothing to say nothing to do
If you're so slow don't follow me
I don't want you here and I don't want you there
Just leave me alone
What happens you you I really don't care
I don't care
Enemies for me and you are too
You don't understand there's no need for you
If you crawl into your corner You'll die
If you take another punch
You'll be the fool