

Faith No More, Malpractice

The crowd roars
It's deep and so unhealthy
The rest you know
I feel the hands that felt me

Cold hands
Your hands
Cover my mouth
While I'm staring into bright lights

APPLAUSE

The crowd roars
The gurgling and the groping
The rest you know
Ten lovers violating

Knuckle white
Ruffle white

The crowd roars
They've ruined and repaired me
The rest you know
The hands removed the bad thing

MIRACLE