

# Fury In The Slaughterhouse, Don't Dig In My Potatoes

survive in a city of steel  
with all the fears all the fears that I feel  
my life is wound I can't heel  
with a bandage with a bandage of steel

but I, I've got my own way to go  
it doesn't matter in which direction the wind will blow  
so you, you better keep yourself out  
cause you don't know what it's all about

don't you dig in my...  
don't dig in my potatoes...