

KMFDM, Brute

BETWEEN THE LIQUOR, THE BED AND THE NOISE IN MY HEAD
BETWEEN YOUR MIND AND MY CRIME
AND ME IN THE GRIME
BETWEEN THE GUN, THE LEAD AND THE LIES THAT I SAID
THROUGH YOUR SWEET BREATH COMES THE DAWN OF MY DEATH

TOUCH ME- HATE ME
GIVE YOURSELF TO ME AND BREAK ME

CUT THESE EYES
AND I WILL SEE
KISS THESE LYING LIPS FOR ME
STROKE THIS SKIN
AND WILL KNEEL
BRUTALIZE ME
I WILL HEAL

BETWEEN THE BULLET AND MY LIP
AND THE LIES YOU LET SLIP
BETWEEN THE DIRT OF THIS SOUL
AND YOUR HEART THAT'S A HOLE
BETWEEN THE PLACE WHERE YOU HIT
AND THIS FACE WHERE YOU SPIT
THROUGH YOUR SWEET BREATH COMES THE DAWN OF MY DEATH