

# KMFDM, Disgust

I want to cry  
I live and die  
I search and find  
I waste my time

I plead my loss  
When I dread my cross  
I reached my part  
And seen disgust

I gotta hold on  
I gotta hold on  
I gotta hold on  
I gotta hold on  
To my disgust

I take I creep  
I laugh and sleep  
I roll in thunder  
But still I wonder  
I (?) I grow  
But sometimes I wonder  
My mind's so slow  
I gotta hold on  
To my disgust

You should see it work  
The politics and dirt  
Give it to me inch by inch  
In the (?) style  
Take it from me mile by mile  
As the rich come in  
You see this earth she cries  
While the rest of them smile  
I gotta hold on  
I gotta hold on  
I gotta hold on  
I gotta hold on  
I gotta hold on  
I gotta hold on  
I gotta hold on  
I gotta hold on  
I gotta hold on