

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
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