

# KMFDM, Dogma

All we want is a headrush  
All we want is to get out of our skin for a while  
We have nothing to lose because we don't have anything  
Anything we want anyway...  
We used to hate people  
Now we just make fun of them  
It's more effective that way  
We don't live  
We just scratch on day to day  
With nothing but matchbooks and sarcasm in our pockets  
And all we are waiting for is for something worth waiting for  
Let's admit America gets the celebrities we deserve  
Let's stop saying "Don't quote me" because if no one quotes you  
You probably haven't said a thing worth saying  
We need something to kill the pain of all that nothing inside  
We all just want to die a little bit  
We fear that pop-culture is the only culture we're ever going to have  
We want to stop reading magazines  
Stop watching T.V.  
Stop caring about Hollywood  
But we're addicted to the things we hate  
We don't run Washington and no one really does  
Ask not what you can do for your country  
Ask what your country did to you  
The only reason you're still alive is because someone  
Has decided to let you live  
We owe so much money we're not broke we're broken  
We're so poor we can't even pay attention  
So what do you want?  
You want to be famous and rich and happy  
But you're terrified you have nothing to offer this world  
Nothing to say and no way to say it  
But you can say it in three languages  
You are more than the sum of what you consume  
Desire is not an occupation  
You are alternately thrilled and desperate  
Skyhigh and fucked  
Let's stop praying for someone to save us and start saving ourselves  
Let's stop this and start over  
Let's go out - let's keep going  
This is your life - this is your fucking life  
We need something to kill the pain of all that nothing inside  
Quit whining you haven't done anything wrong because frankly  
You haven't done much of anything  
Someone's writing down your mistakes  
Someone's documenting your downfall