

KMFDM, Looking For Strange

Jetlag limbo, can't decide
Like molten rock I turn to stone
Take me outside myself
Do it nice and slow
Somewhere beyond the great unknown

Down here in the underbelly
No words are used to speak at all
The mind goes somewhere
Comatose from lack of sleep
Will I ever learn to talk?

Echoes scream without a sound
Mirror pond reflects no face
Shellshock, avalanche
Dialed out, can't be reached
No failsafe, panic at close range

Girls and boys
Guns and noise
Beat by beat
Be the best that you can be
Best to your ability
Your future's bright and ours to take
Do exactly as we say
Step right up, sign right here
Your name in blood, have no fear

Get ready set, all systems go
(Go on give it to me)

Good life, Godlike
Wanna see it from the inside
Bound down, gun shy
(Freefall, swan dive)
Looking for strange
Go on, give it to me
Don't stop, let me feel it
Looking for strange
Faster, harder, more
Last chance, no return
Looking for strange