KMFDM, Ready To Blow

I can hardly breathe Lost and hopeless Down so low Something died inside I just can't believe it Violent tendancies Murder, madness Good gone bad Try to talk about it Nobody believes me

Static in my head
Lines blur red
Got my mind made up
And my trigger finger ready to blow
Finger on the trigger I'm a barrel of a gun
Ready to blow

Life draws out of me
Spent and broken
All mixed up
Crying out in vain
Somebody release me
Evil speaks to me
Caustic rage I've no control
A living hell of hate
Sinister deceiving

Out of my mind in this fucked up head I want everything that I never had A little something a reason why Ready to blow I'm ready to die Depart this world on a silver bullet I never believed I would ever pull it Now's the time, here's my show Ready to go I'm ready to blow

Time stands still for me Black and blistered Drown my sleep Let thy will be done Make it out quick and easy