

# KMFDM, Real Thing

Cracking under pressure violently  
Chaos eats away the best of me  
A former shadow of myself  
Porcelain doll, just an empty shell  
Bug in amber that can't be reached  
Choking on fear that stings like bleach

Gimme the real thing  
Gimme the life  
Give me something deep  
Something straight  
Like a sharpened knife  
Gimme the real thing  
Give me the life  
Gimme a fresh start,  
Like a new born child  
Gimme the real thing

I have no friends  
I'm always by myself  
I cannot pacify my shame and doubt  
Drained them dry  
And damned them all to hell  
I've no control or any will to stop

Everything perfect just melts away  
I've got the touch like evil prey  
Talking pictures in black and white  
Spitting their venom back at mine

Everything old is new again  
My only crime buried under cold skin  
In the quiet of my tiger's eye  
Cross my heart and hope to die