

# KMFDM, Spit Sperm

I keep account of my hits and my misses  
The bottle makes the final call  
Fuel me with some of your kisses  
Turn towards the weeping wall  
Distilled withing your discipline  
Return to go and start again  
Bleeding on your hallowed ground  
I'm gonna lay this sodden soul right down in...

Spit sperm spit

Your tv is my teacher  
Confessional and preacher  
Forgive me lord for all this hate  
I simply am inebriate

See the gun  
Pick it up  
All day long you'll have good luck  
See the gun let it lie  
You'll want that gun before you die

Spit sperm  
This moral bankrupt stinking vat  
Spit sperm  
Of shit fueled lies and empty highs  
Spit sperm  
Bled between these piss stained lines  
Spit sperm  
And hid behind my glazing eyes