

KMFDM, Yohoho

Yohoho and a bottle of rum
Well I'm in the gutter and I've got the gun
I've got 16 men on a dead man's chest
I need a little lead for a little rest

So go slow
On the torture-show
Go slow

I said yohoho here's the fun
You get to go and I get to come
I've got six bold strokes and no new jokes
The lost & found is your only hope

And I said one's for shit and one's for shame
Now your hurt can fan my flame

Pull me in drag me down
You can be the Kapt'n as we're tumbling always down

Go slow
On the torture-show
Go slow

Always down

Fear not what you can't see
The pulse the pain the ecstasy
A hollow space an empty grave
The best laid plans are meant to fade

Here's the lard in a leather glove
Answered dreams straight from above
And I said one's for shit and one's for shame
Now your hurt will fan my flame

Pull me in drag me down
You can be the Kapt'n as we're tumbling always down

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