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 & Dynamo 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

Go slow On the torture-show Go slow

Always down

Go slow Go slow

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