

# Ministry, Crackin' Up

God created both of us  
And really wanted life right  
You've been lookin' for a life  
But you got to get high  
You can't help but steal from your family and friends  
Our flames grow ignorant  
And a means to an end  
(End, end, end, end)

Crackin' up! x3

You rushed right through me  
You must destroy yourself to get old  
I've got to get one of these trees  
Right back to me  
Well, it must be the chemistry  
The sexual pace of the human race  
With dynamite guns and loaded runs

Look at me, I'm high on life  
AHHHH!

Crackin up!  
Crackin up!  
Crackin up!

Well I warned you once, and I warned you twice and the next time  
I tell you I ain't gonna be so nice!  
You better listen up and you better listen close.  
Cuz the world is crackin up just like a broken piece of wood  
You got your rats in the desert on an empty piece of sand  
Gonna blow each other up for what's under the sand  
So you grab a little pipe and it'll take it all away, but the  
world's still crackin and ain't nothin gonna change!

Crackin up! (x4)  
Crackin up! (fading)