

## Serpico "Kultura"

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What a dark mess,  
What a thing to confess  
When you're taking a break  
On your day of rest.

What would your mother say  
If she were here today  
When all our excuses  
Are just the cultural way?

Why do we waste our time  
Sniffin' on the ground?  
If there's one thing I've learned  
It's you never look down.

And can you tell me why  
There's no God on the throne?  
Doesn't claim he exists  
Cos he lives down the road.

Are we already in?

Kultura, Kultura,  
It is a purifier  
Kultura, Kultura  
On the funeral pyre.

Dressed in Soviet Kitsch,  
Oh what a butch bitch,  
And there's her other love  
The one who pressed her switch.

What we don't kill we barter,  
Sinkin' in deep water,  
Grant me a grunge lung  
I've gotta save a quarter.

We're on our puppet strings  
For doin' tricks and things.  
They give us loans and tax  
And our lives begin.

Have you managed ok  
With the lists that I set?  
What's with democracy,  
It never let's you forget?

Are we already in?

Kultura, Kultura,  
It is a purifier  
Kultura, Kultura  
On the funeral pyre,  
Kultura, Kultura,  
It's every man's desire,  
Kultura, Kultura,  
We'll fight fire with fire.

Kultura x8

Kultura, Kultura,  
It is a purifier  
Kultura, Kultura  
On the funeral pyre,  
Kultura, Kultura,  
It's every man's desire,  
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