Kmfdm "Full Worm Garden"

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A token left with judgment, a memento left ajar A secret never wanted, death defying little charms How to defend pretend selective, piss away so long neglected

Pretty frozen underground from above the odor leering

Pass the meat from which I stink of All those tethered whether wise

A blood stain all the wiser, desperation kicks the stool A little bruise to lose demure a staple cut and dry In the sink dissection, decimation is the rule In determining direction acting agent act the fool

Pass the meat from which I stink of Putrid helping kept inside

Tincture, warning second cousin to the new invention Addictive, so charming, second only to a forced infusion

Tincture of lead be said with no remorse full of confusion

Wish to enjoy this weightlessness, lay me out full worm garden

A prick upon the finger looking back like looking through

To develop in the mixture of a portion of a view The distant elevation of a faded wicked high Divination ask a question of a spirit, for a thing you used to hide

Pass the meat from which I stink of Passed out serving on the side From the meat I'm suffocating Cutting from the bone to hide

Tincture, warning second cousin to the new invention Addictive, so charming, second only to a forced infusion

Tincture of lead be said with no remorse full of confusion

Wish to enjoy this weightlessness, lay me out full worm garden

A noose knit put on sweater, tie it up around the arm Looks to grip along the trigger down the barrel of a gun Assume today a game to play, cardboard house in disarray

Tremble little joker think, dig it deep don't be afraid

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