

Kmfdm

"Piggy Bank"

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Hopelessly retarded,
Spluttering decay,
Crying out the lament every night and every day.
Hiding in the twilight,
X-ray shades,
Suffering from constipation,
Tripping out of space.
I've been recoiled into stoneage,
Covetous, a dream,
Obnoxious and depraved, waking up in a scream.

Sleeping in the morgue,
A weird effect on me,
Think I lost my consciousness,
Left reality.

My inner-circle's Helter-Skelter
Echoes loving ecstasy.
I know I'll find a way to live,
A way for you and me.

Totally addicted under detrimental spell;
If I had a shotgun, I'd blow myself to hell.
Let me be your piggybank for nothing but your smell,
And if I had a shotgun, I'd blow myself to hell.

Squalid and deranged,
I'm the outlaw of the kin.
We'll never be the same again,
Stuck in deadly sin.
I slouch along the street,
Instead of strutting down the block.
I still did not recover from that stunning cold shock.

My inner-circle's Helter-Skelter
Echoes loving ecstasy.
I know I'll find a way to live,
A way for you and me.

Totally addicted under detrimental spell;
If I had a shotgun, I'd blow myself to hell.

Let me be your piggybank for nothing but your smell,
And if I had a shotgun, I'd blow myself to hell.

(Let me be your piggybank)
(Let me be your piggybank)

Away from phony people,
Besides the way of life,
I won't be blamed for loving you,
I'll take you be my wife.

My inner-circle's Helter-Skelter
Echoes loving ecstasy.
I know I'll find a way to live,
A way for you and me.

Totally addicted under detrimental spell;
If I had a shotgun, I'd blow myself to hell.
Let me be your piggybank for nothing but your smell,
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