

M**"Attitude"**

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Suppose I say
I'm never satisfied
Suppose I say
You cut some root
To make the tree survive
Just let me kill you for a while
Just let me kill you for a smile
Just let me kill you once
I'm oh so bored to death
Oh I hunger
I hunger
I eat
Born into attitude
Asleep at the wheel
Throw all your bullets in the fire
And run like hell
Why cure the fever?
What ever happened to sweat?
Suppose I say
The vultures smile at me
Suppose I say
I set them down
They plan to pick you clean
And satisfaction this way comes
And satisfaction this way comes
And satisfaction's here and gone
Gone, yeah, and gone again
Oh, I hunger
Oh, I hunger
I eat
Born into attitude
Asleep at the wheel
Throw all your bullets in the fire
And stand there
Born into attitude
Twist mother tongue
Throw all your bullets in the fire
And run like hell
Why cure the fever?
What ever happened to sweat?
Just let me kill you for a while

Just let me kill you for a smile
Just let me kill you once for me
I'm bored to death
And satisfaction this way comes
And satisfaction this way comes
And satisfaction's here and gone
Gone, gone again
Yeah, I hunger
Oh, I hunger
I eat
Born into attitude
Asleep at the wheel
Throw all your bullets in the fire
And stand there
Born into attitude
Twist mother tongue
Throwing all your bullets in the fire
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Why cure the fever?
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