

# Ministry "Crumbs"

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You're down there shooting blanks  
From broken guns  
You fire all day long  
And still not hit a fucking one

Don't wanna know what  
Some sick [Incomprehensible] fuck considers fun  
Prob'ly throw a party  
Served with melted ice cream over crumbs

Just crumbs  
Just crumbs

You prob'ly lick more ass  
Than anyone  
I guess you like the  
Taste of shit on your tongue

No matter what you order  
The same thing will come  
A plate of refried shit  
Just covered in crumbs

Just crumbs  
Just crumbs

I never had a life, I don't even know what life is  
I never had a life, I don't even know what life is  
And you, and you, and you  
Have what is called a life

I never had a life, I don't even know what life is  
I never had a life, I don't even know what life is  
And you, and you, and you  
Everyday is my life

I have what you'd call a life  
I have what you'd call a life  
I have what you'd call a life  
I have what you'd call a life

