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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

lust 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

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