

# Krank

## The Dictaphone

Hit rock-bottom  
End of the line  
Outhouse of life  
Where the sun don't shine  
Down and out  
Straddling demise  
Get a grip on yourself  
Pick up and rise  
Top of the world  
Designed to destruct  
With wings unfurled  
Sky-high and fucked  
Out of the true

Crash and burn or slow down and subdue  
Live and learn  
Achtung! Here we come  
With another motherfucking dirty bomb  
Krank! - Krank it to 11  
Kein Mehrheit F

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