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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