

Real Thing

KMFDM

Cracking under pressure violently
Chaos eats away the best of me A former shadow of myself
Porcelain doll just an empty shell
Bug in amber that can't be reached
Chocking on fear that stings like bleach Gimme the real thing, gimme the life
Give me something deep, something straight
Like a sharpened knife Gimme the real thing, gimme the life
Give me a fresh start like a newborn child
Gimme the real thing Have no friends I'm always by myself
I can not pacify my shame and doubt
Drain them dry and damn them all to hell
I have no control or any will to stop Everything perfect just melts away
I've got the touch like evil prey
Talking pictures in black and white
Spitting their venom back at mine Gimme the real thing, gimme the life
Give me something deep, something straight
Like a sharpened knife Gimme the real thing, gimme the life
Give me a fresh start like a newborn child Gimme the real thing, gimme the life
Give me something deep, something straight
Like a sharpened knife Gimme the real thing, gimme the life
Give me a fresh start like a newborn child
Gimme the real thing Everything old is new again
My only crime buried under cold skin
In the quiet of my tiger's eye
Cross my heart and hope to die Gimme the real thing
Gimme the real thing, gimme the life
Give me something deep, something straight
Like a sharpened knife Gimme the real thing, gimme the life
Give me a fresh start like a newborn child
Gimme the real thing Gimme the real thing, gimme the life
Give me a fresh start like a newborn child
Gimme the real thing

Songwriters

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