

Full Worm Garden

KMFDM

A token left with judgment, a memento left ajar
A secret never wanted, death defying little charms
How to defend pretend selective, piss away so long neglected
Pretty frozen underground from above the odor leering
Pass the meat from which I stink of
All those tethered whether wise
A blood stain all the wiser, desperation kicks the stool
A little bruise to lose demure a staple cut and dry
In the sink dissection, decimation is the rule
In determining direction acting agent act the fool
Pass the meat from which I stink of
Putrid helping kept inside
Tincture, warning second cousin to the new invention
Addictive, so charming, second only to a forced infusion
Tincture of lead be said with no remorse full of confusion
Wish to enjoy this weightlessness, lay me out full worm garden
A prick upon the finger looking back like
looking through
To develop in the mixture of a portion of a view
The distant elevation of a faded wicked high
Divination ask a question of a spirit, for a thing you used to hide
Pass the meat from which I stink of
Passed out serving on the side
From the meat I'm suffocating
Cutting from the bone to hide
Tincture, warning second cousin to the new invention
Addictive, so charming, second only to a forced infusion
Tincture of lead be said with no remorse full of confusion
Wish to enjoy this weightlessness, lay me out full worm garden
A noose knit put on sweater, tie it up around the
arm
Looks to grip along the trigger down the barrel of a gun
Assume today a game to play, cardboard house in disarray
Tremble little joker think, dig it deep don't be afraid

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