

Yohoho

KMFDM

Yohoho
And a bottle of rum
I'm in the gutter
But I've got the gun 16 men on a
Dead man's chest
A little lead
For a little rest Go slow
On the torture-show
Go slow Yohoho
Here's the fun
You get to go
I get to come Six bold strokes
And no new jokes
The lost and found's
Your only hope One's for shit
And one's for shame
And one's for shame
And now the hurt
Fans the flame Pull me in
Drag me down
You can be the kapt'n
As we're tumbling
Always down Go slow
On the torture-show
Go slow
Always down Fear not what you can't see
The pulse, the pain, the ecstasy
A hollow space an empty grave
The best laid plans are meant to fade Here's the lard
In leather glove
Answered dreams
Straight from above One's for shit
And one's for shame
And one's for shame
And now the hurt
Fans the flame Pull me in
Drag me down
You can be the kapt'n
As we're tumbling

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