

# Wet Spot

## Southern Culture On The Skids

This time it feels better  
Even masturbation rules  
Nobody is keeping in my pillow tidy  
Tenderness and innocence

Wet spot is drying  
Drying to itself  
On important parts of my body  
I finally feels things  
For which you have never left  
Never again

So I'm screaming some parts for you  
I wish you had never had been here  
If I could reverse the time I would  
You would sleep on the wet spot

But normally she never feels a thing  
Normally she never feels anything

disappearing smell and dissappointed toys  
I hope you feel deranged  
If I could reverse the time  
You would sleep on the wet spot

But normally she never feels a thing  
Normally she never feels anything

### 6. Panzermensch

Deine Schritte sind so schon  
Tanzen wir das wiederseh'n  
Uns're Blicke sind so stark  
Jeder tanzt wie ich es sag'  
Schwache Beine bleiben steh'n  
Panzermensch weitergeh'n  
Feiern wir die Energie  
Diese Kraft verschwindet nie

Computer, Maschine, Panzermensch...

Geh g'radeaus  
Geh g'radeaus  
Computer, Maschine, Panzermensch...  
Geh g'radeaus  
Lass es raus!

Wir kämpfen um den Siegeszug  
Panzermenschen kriegen nie genug  
Kriege sind zum Tanzen da  
Uns're Freiheit ist so nah

Computer, Maschine, Panzermensch...  
Geh g'radeaus  
Geh g'radeaus  
Computer, Maschine, Panzermensch...  
Geh g'radeaus  
Lass es raus!

Seid bereit (immer bereit)  
Seid bereit (immer bereit)  
Seid bereit (immer bereit)...  
Hier kommt der Panzermensch  
(Maschine)  
(Computer, Maschine)

Uns're Körper sind so heiss  
Stobofeuer, stolzer Schweiss  
Lebe diesen Rythmus aus  
Geh g'radeaus und lass es raus!

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written by NAGHAVI, STEVE / HERMODSSON, CHRISTER PAUL HAKAN  
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