

# Bossanova

## Laibach

Run for your life  
Blood is on the hook  
Blood is on the hook  
Run for your life  
Blood is on the hook  
Blood is on the hookH e y,  
Your lips are cracked and black as sorrow  
H e y,  
Your soul is dark and cold as ice  
Eat your sins  
Confess your crime  
Choke on your greedSwallow it down  
Run for your life  
Blood is on the hook  
Blood is on the hook  
Run for your life  
Blood is on the hook  
Blood is on the hook  
I want tortureArms and corporations  
No control, president or parliament!  
Feed my hunger with poverty  
Feed my anger with children  
Feed my lust with bikini food!  
Feed my ego with luxury  
I'm having a good time  
And I want my nation to break down!H e y,  
Your lips are cracked and black as sorrow  
H e y,  
Your soul is dark and cold as ice  
Eat your sins  
Confess your crime  
Choke on your greed  
Swallow it downPlace your heart  
In a golden cup  
Greet your victims  
With a smile  
Eat the dust  
Of the frozen souls  
Cold-blooded mind

Of a cannibal

Run!

Run!

Run!

Lyrics provided by

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