

Filth Pig

Ministry

I start out you're in a daze and people start younger and
In a thousand days and now it's getting overexposed
Then someone asks, "Well how do you sleep at night?"
And with the borrowed dreams from a broken past You keep runnin' away don't matter how fast or long
You always wind up there
Another thousand pileups in the ugly name of morality
Fucking ugly some creepy guy keeps asking
"Well how the fuck do you sleep at night?"
With a frozen dream and a borrowed hope that died Filth pig, filth pig, filth pig, filth pig
(I sleep with both eyes open)
Filth pig, filth pig I keep chasing his tail but the tail gets bigger goes bigger
A thousand more strives keep the fires and flames alive
So how the fuck do I dream at night?
With the memories of a borrowed death the guilty tide

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