Oomph!

When will I lose my mask of dirt When will I only stop to hurt Sittin' on my electric chair Thinkin' that god would meet me there

When will I stop diggin' my grave When will I leave my darkest cave Down in this sweet old fuckin' hole I am about to lose control

Give in my love - put on your glove

Give in my love - there is a real thing

There is a friend - a helping hand

There is a friend - there is a real thing

I've got a reason to live

I've got a (w)hole lot to give

When will I lose my crown of shit When will I have the guts to quit Lying on my own guilloutine Sweating out zero endorphine

Give in my love - put on your glove

Give in my love - there is a real thing

There is a friend - a helping hand

There is a friend - there is a real thing

I've got a reason to live

I've got a (w)hole lot to give