

## Dancing in the Slaughter-House

Acid Drinkers

Meet your destiny  
Meet your judge  
You will be free  
My war is your war  
Yes, your head belongs to me  
Another dead nut!  
Another soul to God!  
Alles Raus!  
Dancing in the slaughter-house  
Wet hands, noise in head  
Why my dreams are f...in' mad  
My crime is sentence  
I wait for your deadly dance  
No way, I got to tell  
You must look good  
You will meet your God  
Stand up, Wake up, bell,  
Leave my home, see you in hell!