

Don't Dig In My Potatoes

Fury In The Slaughterhouse

Survive in a city of steel
With all the fears all the fears that I feel
My life is wound I can't heel
With a bandage with a bandage of steel
But I, I've got my own way to go
It doesn't matter in which direction the wind will blow
So you, you better keep yourself out
Cause you don't know what it's all about
Don't you dig in my...
Don't dig in my potatoes...