

We Want Your Soul

Klangkarussell

Your cell phone, your wallet, your time, your ideas
No barcode, no party, no id, no beers
Your bankcard, your license, your thoughts, your fears
No simcard, no disco, no photo, not here

Your blood, your sweat, your passions, your regrets
Your office, your time off, your fashions, your sex
Your pills, your grass, your tits, your ass.
Your laughs, your bones

We write it all

We want your soul

Tell us your habits, your facts, your fears
Give us your address, your shoe size, your years
Your digits, your plans, your number, your eyes
Your schedule, your desktop, your details, your life.

Show us your children, your photos, your home.
Here, take credit, take insurance, take a loan.
Get a job, get a pension, get a haircut, get a suit.
Play the lottery, play football, play the field, sports on toot

We'll show you things we'll show you swings
We'll buy you things, drugs, big yard, birds
We'll sell you crap we'll charge you fat
We're gonna find big guns & a drunk in your kitchen

We want your soul

Your thoughts, your emotions, your love, your dreams
Your cheque book, your residence, your sweat, your screams
Your security, your sobriety, your innocence, your society
Your self, your place, your distance, your speed