

# Blackball

KMFDM

I am the fake behind the door  
The little worm that you ignore  
That brittle rage the bitter rubble  
Take your time and bring the trouble

And on this little poison river  
The whiskey and wine that loves my liver  
Ease it once sleaze it twice  
My levy broke and so I choke

You do what you want to me  
I give shit back to thee  
Don't give one word I say  
Now get out of my way

Blackball  
Start the riot  
They will never keep us quiet  
Blackball  
Flip the script  
The veil of silence must be ripped  
Blackball

I am the freedom that you flay  
I am the guilt that you display  
I am the scream you cannot help  
I am the corpse that you felch

Blackball  
Burn 'em down  
Run the traitors out of town  
Blackball  
Wipe 'em out  
Turn the triumph into rout  
Blackball  
Hang 'em high  
Get them right between the eyes  
Blackball  
No amends  
Shut up and muscle your defense

Willkommen zum ritt auf der rasierklinge  
Machen wir der gepentischen veranstaltung ein ende  
Lass uns den fettwanstigen kriegsgewinnlern die  
Gefrassigen mauler  
Stopfen  
Zerreisse den schleier des schweigens  
Wut und mut heissen die schonen tochter der hoffnung

I am the filth upon your fork  
Your favorite cut of dirty pork  
The second hand that stands so still  
I am the clock that waits to kill

Blackball  
Make 'em crawl  
Blackball

Line 'em up against the wall