

## Bullets, Bombs & Bigotry

KMFDM

One for hatred two for hell  
Three for the lowest high that you sell  
Gotta four for a try but don't stop the lie  
Five for the piss and poke in your eye  
Six for the silver that you wrench  
Seven for the gold that'll never quench  
Eight and nine for the thirsty fly  
And ten for the one who drinks 'til I die

I must receive and I'll believe  
Come on trust in me  
With all my greed give to those in need  
Come on lust with me  
I will be true but shall deceive  
Come on lie with me  
My little pill my guilty thrill  
Come on die with me

Sin sex sodomy  
Time to end this parody  
Terror torture tyranny  
The carcass of democracy  
Power pills poverty  
Victors rewrite history  
Bullets bombs & bigotry  
Brace yourself for world war three

This testament to the truest torture  
Beg for release from the lie that I bought you  
You started high your endings nigh  
Get it hard for the lord of lard  
I'm a vacuous and a callous whore  
Bend right over and beg for more  
A lie for a lie and a noose for a noose  
Don't complicate yourself with the truth

I'm designing I'm the master  
Keep on waiting as I die of laughter  
Get on down covered in fleas  
I screw best in twos and threes  
The teasing pleasing little thrill  
The twisted knife that begs to kill  
Wistful thinking and whiskey drinking  
It all makes sense when your fists are thinking