

# Disgust

KMFDM

I want to cry  
I live and die  
I search and find  
I waste my time

I plead my loss  
When I dread my cross  
I reached my part  
And seen disgust

I gotta hold on  
I gotta hold on  
I gotta hold on  
I gotta hold on  
To my disgust

I take I creep  
I laugh and sleep  
I roll in thunder  
But still I wonder  
I .. I grow  
But sometimes I wonder  
My mind's so slow  
I gotta hold on  
To my disgust

You should see it work  
The politics and dirt  
Give it to me inch by inch  
In the [?] style  
Take it from me mile by mile  
As the rich come in  
You see this earth she cries  
While the rest of them smile  
I gotta hold on  
I gotta hold on  
I gotta hold on  
I gotta hold on  
I gotta hold on  
I gotta hold on  
I gotta hold on  
I gotta hold on  
I gotta hold on