

## Filth Pig

Ministry

I start out you're in a daze and people start younger  
In a thousand days and it's getting overexposed  
Then someone asks, "How do you sleep at night?"  
With the borrowed dreams from a broken past  
You keep runnin' away don't matter how fast  
or long you always wind up there  
Another thousand pileups in the ugly name of morality  
Fucking ugly, some creepy guy keeps asking  
"How the fuck do you sleep at night?"  
With a frozen dream and a borrowed hope that died  
Filth pig, filth pig  
I sleep with both eyes open  
Filth pig, filth pig  
I keep chasing this tail but the tail gets bigger go figure  
A thousand... keep the fires and flames alive  
So how the fuck do I dream at night?  
With the memories of a borrowed death, the guilty tide  
Filth pig, filth pig  
He sleeps with both eyes open  
Filth pig, filth pig  
He sleeps all right because he's a  
Filth pig