

Spreading The Worst

Mustasch

I can't read, I can't follow
And I walk in constant sorrow
What I earn is what I borrow
I don't care for tomorrow

I don't believe in hunger
Don't believe in thirst
What I really need to know
Have I been cursed
Here I stand alone
I'm spreading out the worst

Now I walk in the shadow
On my way to the gallows
Didn't steal, I just borrowed
No one reads, no one follows
They don't need the real me

Now I know what's hunger
Now I know what's thirst
Now I really know that
I have been cursed
Here I stand alone
I'm spreading out my worst