

## Full Worm Garden

KMFDM

A token left with judgement a memento left ajar  
A secret never wanted death defying little charms  
How to defend pretend selective piss-away so long neglected  
Pretty-frozen underground from above the odor leering

Pass the meat from which I stink of  
All those tethered whether-wise

A blood stain all the wiser desperation kicks the stool  
A little bruise to lose demure a staple cut and dry  
In the sink dissection decimation is the rule  
In determining direction acting agent act the fool

Pass the meat from which I stink of  
Putrid helping kept inside

Tincture Warning Second cousin to the new invention  
Addictive so charming second only to a forced unfusion  
Tincture of lead be said with no remorse full of confusion  
Wish to enjoy this weightlessness lay me out full worm garden

A prick upon the finger looking back like hacking through  
To develop in the mixture of a portion of a view  
The distant elevation of a faded wicked high  
Divination ask a question of a spirit for a thing you used to hide

Pass the meat from which I stink of  
Passed out serving on the side  
From the meat I'm suffocating  
Cutting from the bone to hide

A noose-knit put on sweater tie it up around the arm  
Looks to grip along the trigger down the barrel of a gun  
Assume today a game to play cardboard house in dissaray  
Tremble little joker think dig it deep don't be afraid...