

Feel the deep chill, outer space  
Bright lights, the mood, embrace  
Precipitate the impulse, adult delinquency  
Your dreams of grandeur infect the what will be  
The price we pay, the cost of our lives today  
Increase the waste, reduce the fuel, it's insane  
In the dark the miser produces his laughter  
In the light the miser will bow to his master

One way in, there's no way out  
They break my bones, these sticks and stones  
The names will turn their tricks  
It's a product of them all, represent the 66  
A result of the 66, the six, is sick, it's sick

See the full moon, outer space  
Eclipses the groove, mind erase  
Selling your soul, play the fool  
Living your life, break the rules

The apple falls, it rolls, rots by the tree  
The worm inside, it lives 'til the apple's diseased  
The worm is poised to rule this life ever after  
The tree she frowns, axe strikes as she falls to the master

One way in, there's no way out  
They break my bones, these sticks and stones  
The names will turn their tricks  
It's product of them all, represent the 66  
A result of the 66, the six, is sick, it's sick

The plan, we see, offend your dignity  
Your goal, we see, intense insanity  
Appalling price to pay, suffocate the brain

Ein, zwei, drei, vier, fünf, sick 66

One, two, three, four, five, sick 66

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They break my bones, these sticks and stones  
The names will turn their tricks  
It's product of them all, represent the 66  
A result of the 66, the six, is sick, it's sick, we're sick, we're sick