

The urge

Gesaffelstein

You feel alive, you feel the urge
You're breaking out, baby, feel the love
Don't feel no pain, feelings like raw meat
Red hot blood rush, sweat it out

Red hot blood
Deep down in the pitch-black cave
City is a no man's land
Your city is a no man's land

Don't use your head, you're wasting time
If life's a game, your hand is wack
No pain, much gain, trust no hypocrites
Red hot raw sex, work it out

Red hot blood
No man's land

Commencing countdown, engine's on
No man's land
Ah, can you hear me, major bum?
Don't feel no pain, it's feeling like raw meat

I remember
I remember
I remember
I remember
I remember
I remember
I remember
I remember