

# Virus

KMFDM

Now Here You Creeps  
Punks And Freaks  
I'm Talkin' 'bout Virus From The Street  
Spread That Virus  
Go For Hell  
Check Out The Resistance Of Your Cells

Smoke Some Dope  
Waste Your Brain  
Kick Your Health Outta Da Drain  
Fuel-Injection Makes You High  
Ram It Up Your Poop-Chute  
You Know Why

You Catch It Once  
Catch It Twice  
Catch It With Your Love-Device  
It's A Man-Eating God-Creator  
Collecting Lives  
Paying Later  
Rip That Thing And Do The Right Stuff  
Messing With The Girls Ain't Not Enough  
You Can't Lock It In  
No Walls Too High  
It's Busting Out Into The Sky

Virus Gonna Kill Y'all  
Gonna Thrill Y'all  
Gonna Fuck You Up (Fuck You Down/Knock You Out)  
Makes You High

This Love Ain't Real It's Just A Fake  
I Don't Care Of What You Make  
Got A Keepsake Out Of All I'm Saying  
Watch Your Style, Better Start Praying  
You Did Wrong My Dear But It's Too Late  
It's All Destroyed  
What A State  
You're The Victim, He's The Master  
Beg For Mercy  
More And Faster

I'm A Rock'n'roll Monster With A Bass-Guitar  
My Face Is All Up  
You've Gone Too Far  
I've Been Sleeping For A Million Years Or Longer  
You Woke Me Up I'm Even Stronger  
Cleaning Up The Face Of Earth My Mother  
You'll Never Ever, You'll Never Have Another  
Blown To Pieces  
Drowned In Slime  
Not Worth A Tombstone  
Sign Of The Time