

## Praise Abort

Lindemann

I like to fuck, but no French letter  
Without a condom, the sex is better  
But every time I get it in  
A baby cries and sometimes twins

I have six kids and I don't like it  
They eat too much and treat me like shit  
They only wear Posh label clothes  
If you give one hand, they bite off both  
And all my friends, they have big cars  
Big mansions, too, and smoke the fine cigars  
They have deep pockets, I don't know why  
I look in my purse and start to cry  
Why?

I hate my life, and I hate you  
I hate my wife, and her boyfriend, too  
I hate to hate, and I hate that  
I hate my life so very bad  
I hate my kids, never thought  
That I'd praise abort  
Praise abort

I like to fuck, but now French letter  
Cause without kids, life is so much better  
So in the end, I got forced  
To stay away from female intercourse

I hate my life, and I hate you  
I hate my wife, and her boyfriend, too  
I hate to hate, and I hate that  
I hate my life so very bad  
I hate my kids, never thought  
That I'd praise abort  
Praise abort

Say goodbye, say goodbye  
We rise up, up to the sky  
Say goodbye, we'll come back  
Soon as pretty butterflies  
Make you cry

I hate my life, and I hate you  
I hate my wife, and my boyfriend, too  
I hate to hate, and I hate that  
I hate myself so very bad  
I hate my offspring, never thought  
That I'd praise abort  
I praise abort