

# Hunger For Death

PUP

Fuck everyone on this planet  
Except for you, except for you  
I've been on a rampage  
Whatever's wrong with my heart  
Must be wrong with yours, too

You've been feeling satanic  
Like "Why bother with God?  
He don't bother with you"  
So fuck everyone on this planet  
Except for you

But even so  
I wanna know  
How you explain  
All that violence  
Still running through your veins  
And I wanna know the truth

Fuck everyone in this venue  
Especially me, especially me  
I don't wanna argue  
The problem is you, the problem is me  
And we're at the crest of the shit wave, baby

And I wanna know  
How you explain  
All that violence  
Still running through your veins  
And I wanna know the truth, oh  
And I wanna know what's in store  
When the hunger for death  
Comes tearing down your door  
I wanna know the truth

Fuck everyone on this planet  
Except for you, except for you