

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