

## Waste - 1/1

**Interprété par Kmfdm.**

What I don't know I don't like  
What I don't like I don't want  
What I don't want I waste

I hypnotize with alibis and fingers made of lead  
I sympathize with frozen eyes turned inwards in my head  
I realize to my demise it's better left unsaid  
That columns crash down endlessly and I will end up dead

I theorize I'm on the rise  
But all I do is fall  
I victimize my love of life  
I've seen and done it all

Ready steady stop  
Hurry up and wait  
The tick-tick-ticking of the clock  
Delineates your fate

What I don't see I don't know  
What I don't know I don't want  
What I don't want I don't need  
What I don't need I don't feel  
What I don't feel I don't say  
What I don't say I don't do  
What I don't do I don't like  
What I don't like I waste

Ready steady go  
Finish up your plate  
Before you even realize  
It's gonna be too late

I don't know what I see  
I don't want what I know  
I don't need what I want  
I don't feel what I need  
I don't say what I feel  
I don't do what I say  
I don't like what I do  
I just like to waste