

Pale, mock and rotten

(Text: Jürgen Seibold, 2016)

You may kick me off,
may tear me down
and try to be victorious,
well: nice try!

You may conquer all,
may spit on me
and try to show: you're glorious,
well: nice try!

But whatever you'll do,
to whoever you'll glue, you'll stay –
pale, mock and rotten!

You may lay a trail
of slime and suck up
to your sponsor,
well: way to go!

You may fleece all buddies,
may try to cheat
all your former pals,
okay: way to go!

But whatever you'll do,
to whoever you'll glue, you'll stay –
pale, mock and rotten!

Oh, I'm too harsh, I'm too mean, I'm too vicious?
And I'm wrong about you?
I don't think so, you scheming bugger!

But whatever you'll do,
to whoever you'll glue, you'll stay –
pale, mock and rotten!