

Imagine all the words we're spitting
would be killing inside
being trapped in a jungle
be cool don't fight
there are no enemies no justice
but now you need revenge
everytime I show my faces
to earn your respect

I'm an absolute beginner
(she's an absolute beginner)
and I can't deal with it
(she deal with it)

I wash it you kick it and spoil it with dirt
nevermind I've got two faces and one is absurd

What a dirty shirt
What a dirty shirt
What a dirty shirt
Wash it down

And when you roam with the storm
I'm coming your way
noone can stop me
it's the upcoming day
which shows you the thruth
and then your life gets confused
you might wash a white shirt without my lust

I'm an absolute sinner
(she's an absolute sinner)
and I need to commit
(she needs to commit)

I wash it you kick it and spoil it with dirt
nevermind I've got two faces and one is absurd

What a dirty shirt ...