

KRIEGIE RATIONS

I know why there's no sugar in my pie
Kriegie Rations

My appetite has now replaced my passion

I'm hungry all the time

Our table's bare, hungry kriegies everywhere

It's starvation

My stomach's reached the depths of degradation

I'm hungry all the time

I dream of ham & eggs till my condition's most pathetic

And awake to bread & jam that I understand is all synthetic

Delirious as I am I'll probably end up diabetic

And that's when I'll blow my top

I can't go on - all my energy is gone

It's malnutrition

A man just cannot live in my condition

I'm hungry all --- the time ---

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