

# Hello

There is one way of muckin' up our world,  
We've been doing this for the last 200 years.  
An example if you're into mass destruction,  
Mankind is drowning in it's tears.  
There are three ways of looking at our work,  
One is seeing, hearing without speech,  
On is chat and hear, without consideration,  
Shout, stare, def last but not least.

You can't push it any further  
Ya luck is gonna go  
You can't push it any further  
Hello, Hello ?

There are two ways of dealing with this fate,  
One is written and the other one is not.  
Once again religions have the answer,  
But, so many, the question have forgot.  
So there is not way. This wall is gonna break,  
Coz we been pushing it for the last 200 years.  
We will talk about our so called evolution,  
How mankind had to face the fears.

But wait, there must still be hope,  
Throw away ya rope, don't be such a mope,  
Coz you can have it all yes you there with the ball,  
This is not your call, don't let them make you small,  
Now your time has come, you are not the bum,  
You don't have to sum it up and have the crumb,  
Coz you just got here, got no puppeteer,  
Pulling on ya ear singing, all must disappear,

## On my way

Coz I need some air, we've had our share  
Of laughs, sweat, love and share  
So please take care and be aware  
If you hide behind the wolf he'll eat you medium rare.

Don't wanna muck up our years of luck  
Our times good and bad that make us what we are  
Just wan't you to know that I'll miss you so  
I write down these words and make my feeling glow

**I'm running on my way you gotta stay**  
**I'm black or white but you are always grey**

The time had come I could feel the change  
The crossroad we'd been standing on was looking strage  
So look ahead and look aside  
You can see a path close, just by your side

I'll always be but won't always see  
Ya need, help, suffa and time go by  
You just need to know that I'll be ther so  
Whenever you need me come and let your feelings show

## All must disappear

Ok so I'm walking down this road  
Troubled I sense I'm in the wrong mode  
So I start to jog faster and faster  
Now I'm running I switch to master blaster  
I'm running from or to something strong  
At the same time catching up with this song  
Then I witness a stall, fall and a drop  
I recognize myself and come to a stop

All must disappear, in any way, so make the most of today  
All must disappear,  
So make the ghost of tomorrow make the most of today  
All must disappear, in any way, so make the most of today  
So much is gonna disappear  
So make the ghost of tomorrow make the most of today

Ah yeah, suddenly comes back, I was a singer once before  
I sang funny lyrics six seven one two three four  
What time flies, a lifetime fuckin prize... what ?  
Souvenirs fading, no space for trading  
All must disappear in any way  
I was going to be, I was, I am, I will not be  
Any different whatever I do see ?  
So I'll sing this song for U miss eternity...

What ever I do U want me, What ever I do U do

## Higher man

**I'm a higher man.**

**Stingy, selfish, that's the game plan.**

U see thee high ina dark sky, disesteem, crush little ones why.  
What ? no me not gonna plead no, I'm a higher man and you said so.  
You won't find no meat, wine and bread, dirty linen and a brick as a bed.  
The higher man's got it all figured out, and it's take take take, never ever give a doubt.  
Your not the only one, so this is the truth, just leave us sitting ina booth.  
Think I suffer ? Ya think I ain't got no plan ? what were you thinking ?

I'm a selfish motherfuckin shell fish, won't have me as a side dish  
In and out ya life with a swiss knife is a way of life  
Pick the blade according to the one I wanna nade  
I'm a stingy don't look dingy, You'll be the rapids I'm the rubba dinghy  
If you need me any day call me and I'll slide on ya face drinking chablis  
I've been oh so clean, all the years on a strict routine  
Undercover like war submarine but you discovered my cunning lika scheme  
I think purple, spray ya face blue, think red do the same in green  
My game plan is multicolor spray can, just lost last drops in jan

I'm rude, always glued, ina good mood, and of course enjoy good food,  
At other, brothers, friends and mothers, coz where I sleep the quality's cheap.  
Make the most of every situation, hands fulla toast at every reception  
Pockets full is a vocation and I really don't need ya stinky approbation  
You judge betta judge yaself ya not gonna slip away by stealth  
Ya putting me head ina pile of poo I can promise you, I'm sharing it with you  
You won't find no hidden frustration, and if you do you're at the wrong station.  
It's crystal clear am I getting this through ? you're blaming me for not being you.

## Like us all

Gonna sound like miss universe coz I do, I do believe there's love,  
In each and every one of us but so many people think its from above.  
Gonna sound like a negative creep but I do, I do believe there's hate,  
In each and every single human being but we tend, we tend to look away.

You don't have to look so far,  
Its happening at your door.  
You don't have to look so far,  
You're pulling the trigger like us all.

Can't you see in ya box out ya box, everything is going down the drain,  
I know if you consider all the odds, you put a god damn bullet in ya brain.  
Can't you see that everything we do, makes so many people suffer,  
And if you can't how do feel and why does your concience snub the beggar.

## Get out

I'm walking down my road and yet you bother me  
I'm minding my own business yet you trouble me  
I'm looking for some peace yet you fire at me  
When my flag rises high you try to lower me

I'm licking up this mess, ain't getting no succes  
Lickin up the stress but still feel your caress  
You put on your best dress, who gave you my adress  
Got no one to confess to but I wouldn't say yes to you

Coz I'm getting U out of my life,  
I'm begging U out of my life,  
I'm betting U out of my life,  
Coz there ain't no way you gonna or wanna hand over the dice

So what am I gonna do believe in god is that the clue  
Is there any other solution than cath, muz or jew  
Well, you know, they were invented for this  
I know it must sound green but I really must insist  
I know if I believe, that doubt would be my enemy  
Haut me when I disagree, taunt me whem I'm thirsty  
Of sex, drug weed and rock n roll so please  
Leave me with my curse and let me sing my final verse

I'm licking up this mess, ain't getting no succes  
Lickin up the stress but still feel your caress  
You put on your best dress, who gave you my adress  
Got no one to confess to and I woudn't say yes to you

Coz you don't tell a mad man he's a mad man  
And I know you don't have some kind of master plan  
All I'm trying to say is I'll do what I can  
To switch off the buzz and give myself a round of applause

## On the cross

Jesus Christ was on the cross, coz he believed in himself.  
As the son of god...you know, the bloke who rings the death knell.  
People said heresy and that's the end of the fuss.  
I think all this is bullshit so you put me on the cross.

Papa put me on the cross  
Just coz said I don't give a toss  
Papa put me on the cross  
Where he comes from I was such a loss

I once thought that if you sin, it's a one way ticket to hell.  
Then one day I realised, Politicians do this as well.  
Doubt is an enemy of any mystical aim.  
Add on some mumbo-jumbo hidden under gods name.

My last supper was last year, Judas took the first bite.  
„So what's your problem with religion then hey ?“ To this point I was polite.  
Reasoning and logic were my defense and attack.  
I was talking bright white, they wer hearing pitch black.  
As the atmosphere went thick I hated god even more.  
I witness my family on the opposite shore.  
They think I'll find god again and row back home safe and sound.  
That will never happen coz freedom is what I found.

## Right Here

Coz I've been to so many places  
Seen so many faces  
Been filling up the spaces  
And now I find myself here with you

If I look back at my paces  
My footprints and my cases  
Regrets aren't the reason for my tear  
But the joy of seeing you...

Right here, All you gotta see's right here, I just wanna be  
Right here, come and trip with me right here, I just wanna be  
Right here, All you gotta see's right here, I just wanna be  
Right here, come and sing with me right here, I just wanna be

When I sometimes look ahead  
Late at night in my busy head  
Doubt is the reason that I feel  
Darkness makes everything so unreal

I have so many choices  
I hear so many voices  
But the only one that I never fear  
Is hearing you cheer



## Two Fingers

Ya better put your fingers in the socket.

Check out this lika fella singing on the loo  
„You think I'm mean ? he says, you haven't got a clue  
Check out my lines, stats, numbers here I come  
This pile of letta for you and other bums

I eat you people like a dog would do with fudge  
Got so much power, my brother is a judge  
And even if at trial I losa some credit  
I'm so bloody rich man, I can give a bit !

I'm choking on my profit anyway  
I'm stelling from ya pocket anyway  
Ain't no hole in my bucket anyway  
Ain't no way you can stop it anyway

Coz you need me, I don't need you  
So many people in this city need their bone to chez  
Coz you need me, I don't need you  
So many people in this city gotta carry through  
Coz you need me, I don't need you  
So many people in this city haven't got a clue  
Coz you need me, I don't need you  
So many people in this city need a job or two

I'm choking on my profit anyway  
I'm stelling from ya pocket anyway  
Ain't no hole in my bucket anyway  
Ain't no way you can stop it anyway

## Free

Listen, I know I'm not alone, not a soul waiting on my drop zone  
Competition is the wrong word, A premonition that one day I will be heard  
The field's clear and all is calm, I know for sure I ain't doing no harm  
Unloading my doubts and my pain, Just hoping on the day it won't rain

I'm not thinking but it's hard not to sink, eye to eye at the mirror don't blink  
At the sound so loud so wide, In all this there ain't no time for pride  
You wouldn't believe how hard it is for these, crazy people always living on their knees  
I ain't kneeling towards the holy see, it's just hard filling up the christmas tree

But I'm FREE

I'm really happy to take the time to talk with you But when I hear „It's really working for you“  
My heart swings to the left to the right, Is it the truth or is it „just be polite“  
Sometimes I just spit it all out, But I can quickly see that you can do without  
The 90% floating in the blue, I guess everyone has got their own poo

So just listen to the horns of fame, but please don't treat me like a video game  
I doing what I can to get through time so that when I'm gone you can still enjoy my rime.  
I dig, I swear, every second of it, even though I keep on stamping on piles of shit  
A door to door job is what I see and when I create I need my vitamin D