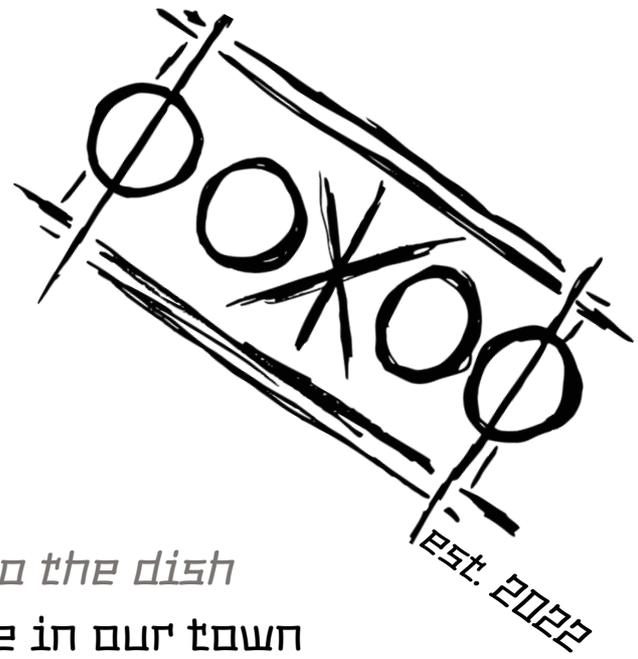


SONGBOOK

(statt Teleprompter)

Für unsere zukünftigen Fans
Von Ingo, Beate, Jörn, Seby & Angie



LIARS

You promised me to do the dish
There was an earthquake in our town
It was the one thing I desire
A hurricane just came around
Smells like garbage smells like fish
Tried to make it just in time
Now I'm calling you a liar
And then the fuckin' car broke down

CHORUS

Can you look me in the eyes
Don't you comfort me with lies
You might fake a desperate smile
But I don't want to compromise

You were not picking up your phone
The plumper simply didn't leave
You left me standing there alone
He took my phone this goddamn thief
Till I've been breaking down in tears
Then I chased him to the park
A million fuckin' miles from home
I fought a tiger and an shark

CHORUS

THINK ABOUT IT

*Leave the innocent alone
Fuck your system fuck your war
Feed the homeless, feed the poor
Dreams of peace and harmony
Instead of blood and agony
All the people should be free*

CHORUS

*Don't stop - just think about it (3x)
The world won't stay the same
Move on - just think about it (3x)
The world is gonna change*

*In our whole society
Truth is not just what you see
A farm is not a factory
Let the animals be free
Giv' em care, giv' em a treat
Giv' em everything they need*

CHORUS

*Stormy weather and monsoons
Heavy earthquakes in the noon
Another flood is coming soon
There is so much we can try
Now's the moment now's the time
I'm sure that we can set it right*

Interlude (Verse I), Verse III, CHORUS

MARY NOT SUZETTE

(Necrophilian misunderstanding)

I break down without you in the dark
Cause I have so much fear in the dark
I can't sleep all night, I will cry instead inside
I break down without you in the dark

CHORUS:

Can't you See my misery
Without you I can't be free
In the dark

Since the age of 9 I loved you
Believe me, with 45 too
Now I come to you
And sleep by your side
I love you Baby, hard and true

CHORUS

Im Digging for you in the dirt
Found your fresh body in the dirt
Black teeth, muddy neck
But the Rest just makes me sweat
I found you 6 feet under the dirt

CHORUS

I fucked you all night although the dirt
But then I saw your hair in the dirt
It was black, not red
It was Mary, not Suzette
I break down full of tears in the dark