

To all the ones (who suffer)

I got lots of social contacts, and maybe many friends.
Cause I started conversations, and hardly looked back ever since.
But for getting happy, I don't reall' know what it takes.
So let me tell you something, before my story ends.

We both think very differently, and we both do think it's true.
Well, my thoughts are based on logic and, I can't say that bout you.
You tell each other bullshit, well, you think this is cool.
While I fuck up daily tasks what makes me think that I'm a fool.

Shut up, just for a minute.
Look at, this world that we live in.
What if, we manage to change it?
So that, we'll last for ages?

People keep forgetting bout, what history has us told.
I wish it'd be like Santa, where one day you're too old.
Life is just a fraud that, I've been watching for too long.
When I tell you, you don't listen, so I tell you in a song.

Flowpassage

I don't know why I write this shit, I can't even spit. I'm happy with the life I live, but at the same time admit, that I'm not happy with shit cause 16 years and that is it?
That can't be, there's gotta be more than that, just one thing that gives me more than that. I'm starring at a photo and, think I gotta do more next time. Next month, next week, next day, I gotta be patient they say, shit will get better aka, fuck you, okay.

Special Refrain

One, just one little thing that gives me hope. Anything that is worth living for. I can't deal with bullshit anymore.

Rap

I am ambitious, I love my life, and, enjoy my freedom, don't wanna die. This world is damned, you can't deny, all but love and truth it, makes me cry.

No rap

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This aint just political, this aint just for fun.
Look me in the eyes my friend, I tell you what you want.
Love aint just a fairytale, so aint hate and tears.
Try not to take bout everything, as it first appears.

Have you ever asked yourself, what's the point of life?
Have you ever loved your body, or cut it with a knife?
It's not what people tell ya man, it's just what you believe.
Your believes form your reality, and I know that they are deep.

Why do you even bother man, why do you even care?
How can one feel hated, when love is in the air?
You got huge potential. Your powerful like an angel.
Stop your believe in fairy tales, stretch your wings and fly.
It makes you stronger than you ever were, cause that's the point of life.