

LIES vs. TRUTH

MV EGON:

I enjoy lying, it makes my eyes sparkle
 I lie far too often, it's my addiction, it
 is what drugs are to others
 That is why it is written across my
 T-shirt: „I have lied“
 I've cheated on many women, lied
 from morning ,til night
 I've broken many women's hearts
 I've never tried to pull thoughts about
 lying out of my head
 Rather laughed about it.
 Lying to me is like an unknown power
 It has always worked for me
 So far it hasn't failed me
 Not even the lie detector has
 managed
 To uncover my lies and bring the truth
 to light
 Little Egon has always turned a lie
 into truth
 To spread it among the people
 everyday -
 Always successfully, of course
 Otherwise it wouldn't make sense.
 People would say I am crazy
 But no way, my lies are already
 melding with your brain cells
 My lies are also cruel
 Without hesitation they infiltrate your
 thoughts.

RABO KIVIO:

No way
 Your lies are leaky like a sieve
 And deluding like a hallucinogenic
 trip
 As a matter of principle I give
 everyone good advice
 With me you won't succeed
 At most you managed to succeed
 once
 After that you bang your head against
 a brick wall.
 So leave the shit, because I am not
 into politics
 Without diversion I tell the truth
 Because it screams out from my
 heart
 It still stands when everything is
 gone, nothing remains
 And life dictates the lyrics
 It has freed me from the dark
 And taught me a lesson
 Now I am prepared for every struggle
 You cannot pull wool over my eyes,
 I am not one who doesn't feel the
 truth
 Because they cheat or lie too often

and don't look for it
 Because they cannot bear the truth
 I wasn't always honest
 Therefore I won't complain
 I put my cards on the table
 I am systematically
 Allergic to lies
 As to three week old fish

JULIA:

Lies have short legs
 Hey little Egon, check yours
 You are rapping as if in a devils
 delusion
 Your lies don't get anywhere with me

MV EGON

I listened to your lyrics and died
 laughing
 In your shoes I would have already
 killed myself
 Open your eyes
 You are stuck in your make-believe
 world
 These days the whole contemporary
 generation is based on lies
 No matter where. No matter when.
 Everything we see, nowhere is a
 piece of truth to be found
 That is also the reason why little Egon
 raps as in a devils delusion

JULIA:

Lies have short legs
 Hey little Egon, check yours
 You are rapping as if in a devils
 delusion
 Your lies don't get anywhere with me
 Your lies don't get anywhere with me
 I wouldn't be able to relax any more
 would then be like all the others
 I wonder why you don't miss a thing
 Check out what it would be like to be
 truthful
 Lies have short legs
 Hey little Egon, check yours
 You are rapping as if in a devils
 delusion
 Your lies don't get anywhere with me
 And now listen to this:

SABRINA:

I am what I am, living my own anarchy
 I am what I am, I don't live like them
 I just want to be human, a person, not
 a „celebrity“
 With a false grin among a crowd
 Leave me air to breathe
 Let me live, after all

Leave my me to myself
 Your masks are ablaze
 I can see them burn
 There beneath only dead faces
 Which stand in a void
 Where is your head, where is your
 heart?
 You have to get cracking before it
 freezes to death

JULIA:

Lies have short legs
 Hey little Egon, check yours
 You are rapping as if in a devils
 delusion
 Your lies don't get anywhere with me
 Wouldn't be able to relax any more
 I would be like all the others
 I don't understand why you don't
 miss a thing
 Check out what it would be like to be
 truthful