

Life is a Sexually Transmitted Disease

Deine Lakaïen

There is no heaven above the sky
state of affairs is to deny
it is all illusion one big lie
there is only things money can buy

so we do step by step by step
so we move forward we move back
or in a circle 'round and 'round
'til ego will be the last sound
so we do step by step by step
so we move forward we move back
or in a circle no release

LIFE IS A SEXUALLY TRANSMITTED DISEASE

There is no God who hears you prayer
there is only New Age and you pay
there is no love in you whole world
just rubberboys and rubbergirls

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'til ego will be the last sound
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