

Radically Change Myself

Kurhaus

institutionalised opposition, defining myself through antis not
pros

how can one boy be so full of hate when he was never beaten in
his f**king face

why can't i accept - my opinion is no law - there are others wo
rth as much as mine

so alone, so alone, caught alone by walls i built myself

a mirror - a smiling face - but even this - smile is a lie
no one here - to drag down - just a fake smile - and a fake boy
and in the end it's all about being a good friend and not alone
i know i cheated you more than once, treated you like shit, for
give me, forgive me

relief!

i realized i chained myself

in a net of self righteous morality, the judge and the jury in
one damn hand

political correctness can be a drug if you don't take care, loo
k at my f**king veins

if revolution means - aiming with guns at friends - then go ahe
ad but i drop out right here

hearts broken, blood went black, stolen eyes and i'm unable to
move

let me take back all the shit i've done to you to drag you down
let me take back all the lies i told to make me look so cool an
d

please give me another chance, i know i don't deserve it but he
lp me please

radical change - radically change myself