

The Biggest Lie

Murs

3x Come on tell me 'bout your problems
The problem with me is that I think too much
Relying on this pen and this ink too much
And I do too much - I'm always on tour
Accumulating voice, till I forgot about the score
And the problem with you is you don't think it all
Your brains deadweight so you sink and you fall
You drink and you smoke till your motivation gone
And you know this is true so you hate this song...

The problem with me is cold dependency
So afraid of the day that you won't remember me
Knee deep in ansciousnes, knee deep like an infant
Escapism, beats, rhymes, alcohol & women
The problem with you - you let yourself stop believing
And now you're afraid of your own thoughts and feelings
Forgot how to share what I love most about you...
Lost your voice - now no choice but to doubt you

Now the problem with the world? ...the lack of respect
For our earth, for our children - for the future we neglect
For the morals, for the values, for the god that we select
Millions die everyday without a cause to affect
The problem with the revolution? ...it's never gonna happen
Through these marches, through this music,
Through these motherfuckers rappin'
Through these communists, these socialists or any other faction
Armchair activist - all talk no action...

The problem with the people that I stay surrounded with?
...they all wanna replace faith with a psychologist
Bring the evolution, wheter thinkin it's pollution
When they're swallowing the balance, and they're drinking the solutions
The problem with the people that I won't stand next to?
...they don't hear the songs that we sing for the rescue
The keys of life - the basslines of sadness
So people that don't have - reach out and grab it

The problem with hip-hop? ...shit nothing at all
It's an artform that ranges and it changes it evolves
It's not always for the better, but patient with it ya'll
For our time will come and the wicked will fall
The problem with this song, is it's not long enough to say
How fucked up it is that we live in this way
Nothings is alright ...but everything is okay
So we plan for tomorrow but we live for today

The problem with sex is selfrespect - calibration
The orgasm serves as your validation...
And the problem with love, is that it lives in a book now
The problem with drugs is that they're too fucking good now
The problem with logic is there's too many loopholes
And the problem with truth is that it's usually brutal
The problem is I can't trust most of what I see
So Fuck it! ...all the problems of life must be me!

|Mama said she gets it all the way

...Biggest lie she ever told

Papa said he'd bring us brighter days

...Biggest lie he ever told

When they said this world was ours

Felt like we got body and soul

They think they had a cure for pain

...Biggest lie they ever told