

Buy no more

I tried to feel – at home in this world
Should I say more – should I succeed – is the hell warm
The only real crisis is the crisis of the heart
The killing in the dark of space and love
It's cold cold so cold cold and hard
The Heart has been sold to money to the part
Where is the Whole, where can it go

Ref.

B't I don't buy it no more that I would be wrong
If I do not fit in this prison this fridge
I don't need your pill if I bleed from this cold
If I'm longing still for the Truth for the Pure

The new god is called democracy
The many rule, the ego the fool
The One has been exiled to philosophy
Wisdom withdrew into books

The new law is called economy
Greed has been inaugurated
It made an inhuman machinery
Love abdicated

Ref.

I don't buy it no more that I would be wrong
If I do not fit in this prison this fridge
I don't need no pill if I bleed from this cold
If I'm longing still for the Truth for the Pure

A few people left who I can bear
Who do not shoot their pain in the dark
Who still try to keep a link with the real
Who do not forget the depth of the Heart

Fuck all your power just – fuck your great sex

I am in Love with the truth
Fuck all your money just – fuck your great mind
No longer can I be fooled by the rules
Be fooled by the fools

Ref.

For I don't buy it no more that I would be wrong
If I do not fit in this prison this fridge
I don't need your pill if I bleed from this cold
If I'm longing still for the Truth for you

This heart is exactly what I will give
No matter that it will never fit
The plans of the rich in their rags
The bitch with her legs
The state with its hate of love

This heart is the only thing I will give
It'll be the uneasy mirror
For the love of the hunter to kill
The banker to steal
The church with its urge to lie to lie

Don't buy no more... buy no more
Buy no more... lies of the Whore
Lies of the Whore