

## The Cradle

Why did you laugh and smile  
When I was lying in the cradle  
To defend I was not able yet  
Being still so small

Why must lying start so soon  
Couldn't you cry at me  
That I as well I'd have to go through all this life  
That you as well you'd have to go through this  
That everybody has to go – alone

Still I am sad, sad of the lie  
This aggressive welcome  
I didn't expect, that's true  
Still I do cry, since you refuse  
Still I'm trying to adjust  
Still I do not really manage

How are you after all these rigid years, crippled tears  
Of trying still to smile at me  
Respected slave of old society  
But ain't it getting harder, oh to keep it up  
What's a penis without love

Didn't I tell you as a child already  
Oh didn't I always like to be told the truth  
I had this peculiarity already as a newborn baby  
Did you ever respect, did you  
You gave me a name – I didn't get it  
Never understood whom you were talking to  
When you weren't you – but who

Your greatest gift, your tears  
You did not give, they were too dear  
Did you feel relieved then  
When I came into this world  
And in vain they tried to pamper me  
Did I temper your despair  
Couldn't you honestly tell me

Justin Heart – The Cradle

About the pain and sickness of this world  
This world, this world  
Without a fuss, without a drama  
I could have handled what you couldn't, and you wouldn't  
If you would have cried  
I would have smiled, be satisfied  
Now I cramped as well

Woman, why don't the tears flow out  
As easily as children  
Couldn't you really beat  
The army round the heart  
Were they too many, too strong  
With too mighty weapons  
Did the torture take too long  
Or did you surrender at once  
Or was it me, was it man  
Who seemed gone

Why did you laugh why did you smile  
When I was lying in the cradle  
To defend I was not able yet  
Why does the lying start so soon  
Couldn't you cry at me  
That I as well I'd have to go through this alone

Can you cry for once with me, cry  
For once respect this Life, respect yourself  
Respect the sea  
Where you came from, where you've got to go  
Can you once say NO – to the lie its tempting flow  
Before you die you've got to cry

Mother, everybody got to cry before we die  
To be free we got to cry  
On our knees we got to cry  
To melt the fucking lie  
Oooh won't we all together cry  
For the truth that had to die  
Here on earth for the lie, the fucking lie  
Won't we

Justin Heart – The Cradle

Relax, it's no demand, it's just your Nature  
And I'm just figuring out what we can do  
While you're still around, while it's not too late  
Love you anyway

Your son