

NIGHTSCAPE

Yeah, this world is full of scum, dirt and shit
Hence I prefer nightscape to walk the streets
Escape this drawback, visual bible of disguise and grief
Damn, gimme somethin' to believe in!
Claim for freedom, shelter and ease then
But nuttin' left but traffic, hectic spirit of the city
Slums of human masses fire up disgust in me
My sensual emphatic mind
So breathe! If ya sense clean air/HO2
Close your eyes n break free ... Find the clue
'Cause I don't wanna sink like a wood-splashing ship
Layin' down the keel on hittin' sharp cliffs
Like thought patterns split in sadness, become a mess
You minor? Sure won't pass the test of life so I decide
Be major, break all the rules but not my free will
Determination, take no fuckin' rest, work 24/7 'til excess
And exhaustion, releasing my strained mind from depression
You gotta hit hard if ya wanna fight this timeless catastrophe
Finding strength is the key to succeed
Survival of the fittest, only the strong survive
Don't cha get knocked out by paranoid dark deeds
Be fast instead and keep cha mind clean!
No drugs, no might would get me under, I yell at 'em!
No fuckin' emotion, crook, thug, thief or news
Got the right to hit my heart in ragin' thunder like the sum of
Realization, recognition and sensualisation
Hell no, I don't need no prayer 'cause I believe in myself
In justice, motherfuckin' religion is fuckin' sarcastic
A huge lie to me, man, fuck this!
Look outside your window n see relentless violence
Antisocial behaviour of human kind predominantly
Every fuckin' day in the projects and elsewhere u may
Dream but I guess there are certain times to turn realist
Yeah, this fuckin' dirty planet is a mess, wreck
Better get used to it or never get over it
Hate will follow you all around
Like seeds spread by the wind, the angel's breath
Dead birds on the streets, their morgue's their own shit
Damn it! No prayer for 'em
No fuckin' priest even dares to take a look at 'em
But this shit is fuckin' real
When I see a bloody bird on the street I can't feel a thing
Too humble and cold my emotions
Trigger me only in slow-motion
Caused by this hard-knocked life in cold embrace
Graffiti, trash, containers and rusty places
Tower blocks, dead buildings, vermillion red skies
Melancholia in the making
Blood-sucked by envy and billion motherfuckin' haters

Suspecting everything to be everything, perfection
So how the fuck do I feel safe? I'm overwhelmed
In this overreacting pale dschungle of society judgin'
I be ready to slap back as a tricky crafty snake
Verbally right in their faces
Mentally interior I bend their poisoned thoughts
Like shoe laces, tight, no possible escape for dem fakers
As the sun goes down I tend to walk up the hill
Dimed lights, black cats edging my way
Gonna get myself an overview of tha busting city
This world and how it goes in general
Seen from the top all things seem relative
A quiet storm beneath my feet, stayin' alive
Like a half-way creep
A mental tornado in my head draws me right into its eye
I walk downtown again amongst the scum
A dirty livin', survival of the fittest

Sometimes pressure gets too big, almost knocks me down
Stress to succeed – it's a damn rough place to be
Time and gravity work against me
How the fuck am I supposed to take this shit?
My stomach aches contracting solar plexus
Angry, wants me out of the wheel, but fuck it!
Destroy what destroys you, my mind is a war zone
Fuckin' brutal battle over supremacy's star though
My rhymes are like burning flowers
How I love those decayed power poles, electricity
Remind me of serious fragility found everywhere
No fuckin' crook can touch me
'Cause I know every facette of life, the mimic, the truth
Dirty fuckin' truth
Absolutely nothing will change
But I will walk up the hill again, again, again and again
To stay in this game
U gotta fight, motherfucka, to compete
This shit is fuckin' real
Survial is definelely not for free
Gotta fight, gotta fight
And pay
Fight fear
Get real
Find thee
In Paradise