



# LIES

TV/MEDIA, ITS ALL A COVER UP  
THEY WONT ACCEPT THE BLAME  
BECAUSE THEY FUKT UP!  
MOSCOW MAKES A MISTAKE  
AND THEN ITS OUR FAULT  
JUST TELL ME WHO I SHOULD BELIEVE  
CORN FLAKE CEREALS, MTV VIDEOS  
ALL OUR MINDS ARE TURNING TO WASTE.  
T.V. NEWS SAYS ITS THE TRUTH  
BUT ITS JUST A BIG LIE, ITS A LIE!  
PLANT THEIR LIES INSIDE MY BRAIN  
JUST LIKE A BIG SEED.  
ANOTHER CAPITALIST GAME  
AND ON YOU THEY FEED.  
TRAINED LIKE AN ANIMAL  
LIKE A SLAVE, I MUST OBEY  
OBEY THEIR LIES

# DRINK POSITIVE

THINK I CARE ABOUT WHAT IS HAPPENING?  
SURE I DO BUT IM STILL LAUGHING  
WORLD PROBLEMS? WE ALL CARE.  
BUT HES ALL THIS RAGING  
GOT US ANYWHERE?  
NO!  
KEEP A GRIM!  
DRINK! DRINK POSITIVE!  
SURE WELL SING ABOUT ALL OUR CRYING,  
UNNECESSARY DEATHS AND VIOLENCE.  
DO YOU THINK YOUR NEGATIVE ATTITUDE  
IS GONNA GIVE A THIRSTY MAN  
A CUP FULL OF BOOZE  
NO!  
KEEP SWAGGING!  
KEEP LAUGHING!

# HANGOVER

ITS 8 O'CLOCK & YOU'RE STILL IN BED  
ASPIRIN WONT STOP THAT  
POUNING IN YOUR HEAD  
YOUR STOMACHS DOING BACKFLIPS  
AND YOUR MOUTH IS DRY  
DONT FEEL STRONG ENOUGH  
TO OPEN YOUR EYES.  
"I'LL NEVER TOUCH ANOTHER DROP!"  
CANT ADMIT THAT YOU CANT STOP.  
GET UP! YOU'RE LATE FOR WORK.  
YOU'RE WIFE IS GETTING FED UP  
SHE SAYS "YOU'RE ACTING LIKE A JERK!"  
YOU ALWAYS LOOK LETHARGIC AND YOUR  
BREATH IS LIKE MANURE  
FEELING LIKE A GOB OF SLIME  
FERMENTING IN THE SEWER  
"5 MORE MINUTES"  
YOU CANT BE LATE AGAIN  
O.K. YOU SLITHERED FROM YOUR CAVE  
FEEL YOUR WAY TO THE BATHROOM  
SHIT SHOWER & SHAVE  
THE SEAT IS COLD AS ICE  
THE SHOWER HOT AS PISS  
THE BLOODY TISSUE ON YOUR FACE  
MIGHT AS WELL BE ON YOUR WRISTS!



# SCAB ON MY BRAIN

I GIVE TO YOU WHATS ON MY MIND.  
THOUGH EVERYTHING HERE SEEMS ALRITE.  
NIGHTMARES OF DOOMSDAY  
NOW IVE GOT THESE HEADACHES  
THE ITCH THATS ON MY BRAIN  
JUST GETS MORE INSANE  
EACH DAY.  
PRESSURE, PROBLEMS.  
CANT DO MUCH TO STOP IT NOW  
SO I JUST GET PLAGSTERED  
GOTTA GET GOOD AND HIGH  
FOR THE NEXT WORLD DISASTER.  
DROP IT NOW. ITS SIMPLY MUCH FASTER.  
ITS A SCAB ON MY BRAIN  
AND IT WONT GO AWAY.  
YESTERDAY I WOKE UP AND ONCE AGAIN,  
MY PILLOW WAS STAINED  
FROM... THAT SCAB ON MY BRAIN!

## DED TEDS

WE'VE COME TO WRITE ON YOUR WALLS  
AND EAT YOUR FOOD.  
GONNA DROP A BIT OF ACID,  
DIVVY UP A SHEET OR TWO.  
WE'RE THE CREATURES OF THE NIGHTTIME.  
PUPILS BURNING INSIDE MY HEAD.  
NO MATTER WHERE I START OFF  
I FINISH AT DED TEDS.

### DED TEDS

IT'S BEEN 3 YEARS OF DWELLING.  
I'M STARTIN' TO MOLD.  
ALL MY FRIEND JUST SIT AROUND  
DRINK BEER  
IT'S GETTING OLD.  
IN THAT HOUSE.  
THAT HOUSE OF TED.  
IN THAT HOUSE.  
WHERE YOU'RE BETTER OFF DEAD.

SITIN' BY THE WINDOW,  
WATCHIN' ALL THE WALLS BREATHE.  
PEOPLE IN THE BATHROOM,  
ROLLIN' UP THEIR SLEEVES.  
CREWS IN THE BACKYARD,  
ROLLIN' UP A BIG SPLIFF.  
COPS IN THE FRONT YARD  
STIRRI' UP A USELESS BEEF.

IT'S PAST 2 O'CLOCK,  
CAN'T BUY NO BREW.  
PASSED OUT ON THE COUCH,  
FEELING BUTTIN APPROACH YOU.  
IN THAT HOUSE,  
THAT HOUSE OF TED.  
DED TEDS



## SEEM' YOU

SAW YOU JUST THE OTHER DAY  
SAME OLD LOOK ON YOUR FACE  
THAT'S WHEN I REALIZED  
HOW LONG IT'S REALLY BEEN  
NOTHING REALLY CHANGES MUCH  
BUT TIME BETWEEN GOOD FRIENDS  
WE JOKE ABOUT TROUBLES  
WE HAVEN'T GROWN APART.  
SUDDENLY IT'S ALL SO CLEAR  
THE MEMORIES OF OLD TIMES  
SO SINCERE  
GIRL, THERE'S MORE I WANT TO SAY  
THAT SITUATION  
STILL PREVENTS TODAY  
YOU NEEDED TO BE LOVED.  
MINE ALONE WAS NOT ENOUGH.  
IT'S JUST TOO MUCH  
SEEM' YOU!

## Feelings of Hate

IN YOUR EYES THE PAIN IS STRONG  
TO WHAT YOU DESPISE.  
THERE IS NO WRONG IN BEING DEAD  
IT'S WHERE YOU BELONG.  
TAKE A KNIFE, CUT OFF YOUR HEAD.  
FEELINGS OF HATE.  
YOU CAN'T ESCAPE, A TROUBLED MIND  
IS WHAT YOU'LL FIND  
YOU MAY FEEL DEAD,  
MAY BE ALIVE.  
GOTTA REMEMBER,  
IT'S IN YOUR MIND.



## BLOCKED OUT

THERES REALLY SOMETHING CRAZY HAPPENING  
ALL ACROSS THIS LAND.  
A FEELING OF TOLERATION TO WHAT WE CAN STAND  
EVERYDAY WE ACCUMULATE A BRAND NEW DISEASE.  
YET EVEN WITH ALL OUR OWN PROBLEMS  
WE SHIT ON OUR SCENE.

AND EVEN NOW I FEEL HELPLESS  
ABOUT BEING FREE. ITS NOT WHETHER OR NOT I CAN STAND,  
BUT WHO'LL STAND BY ME?

THERE STILL AINT A MAG OR A ZINE ON THE STREET TODAY  
WITHOUT SOME CRITIC TO ANSWER TO ABOUT WHAT YOU SAY.  
SO BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU'RE READING.

OPINIONS INDIFFERENT AND MISLEADING  
THE ONE COMMUNICATION THAT HAS CEASED  
TO BE TAKEN AWAY

WITH REACH UNMISTAKEN ABOUT REAL SITUATIONS TODAY.  
BLOCKED OUT! ALL THE PHONY PEOPLE!

BLOCKED OUT! ALL THE TRASH THAT YOU READ.

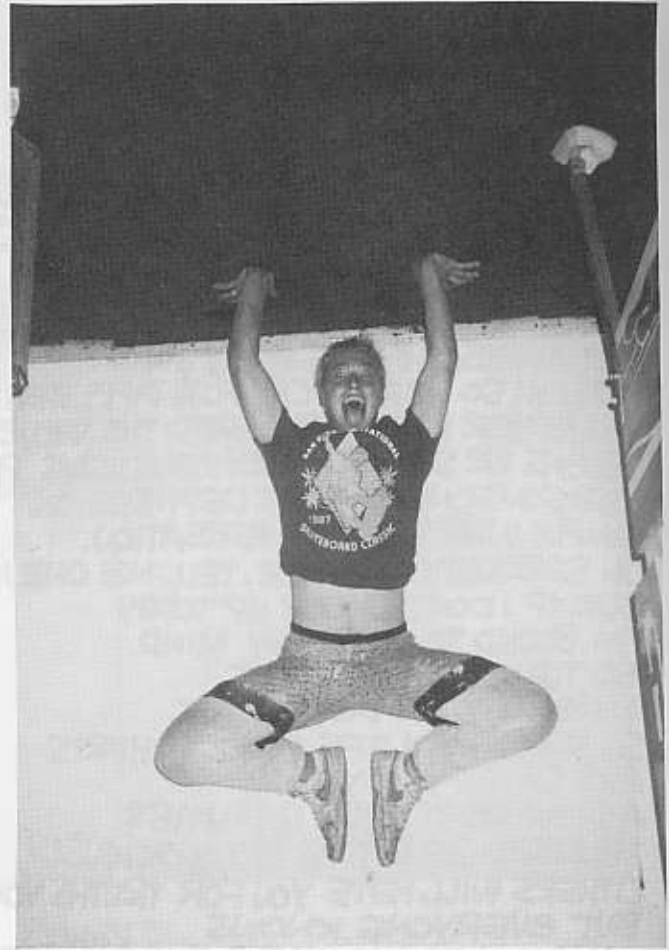
BLOCKED OUT! THE SHIT ON T.V.

ITS NOT WHAT YOU SEE BUT JUST WHAT YOU'LL BELIEVE!



# RUMORS

WALKIN' THRU THE HAMBURG STREETS  
I SEE A BAR. I WANNA DRINK SOME BEER  
A BEAST IN RED APPROACHES ME.  
ITS BUY A DRINK OR SLEEP WITH ME.  
NOW I'M BLOWN AWAY!  
THEN COME THE THUGS WITH A BAT  
TO MAKE SURE WE PAY.  
LIES. STORIES YOU'RE TELLIN'  
YOU'RE MAKIN RUMORS.  
YOU WANNA DISH OUT A SCOOP  
FOR YOUR FRIENDS  
SO YOU'LL FEEL LIKE SOMEONE  
TALKIN BOUT SOMETHIN'  
SOMETHING YOU REALLY KNOW NOTHING ABOUT.  
RUMORS, I BOUGHT HER A DRINK  
RUMORS, BUT WHO WOULD EVER THINK?  
IT WAS 300 MARKS FOR CHAMPAGNE  
TYPICAL SET UP, PAY OR BE BEAT UP!  
NOW YOU SEE WHAT GOES DOWN  
WALKIN STREETS  
YOU'RE LIVIN OUT WHAT I GO THROUGH  
ITS 2ND HAND. ITS NOT THE TRUTH THAT U WANT.  
THERE'LL BE A TIME  
A CHANGE OF MIND.  
YOU'LL GROW TO FIND  
THAT LIVING YOUR OWN LIFE  
MEANS MORE THAN TALKIN BOUT MINE.



# TRIBUTE TO THE JESTER

I CAN TURN TO YOU, COME ALL UNGLUED  
AND SPILL MY GUTS WHEN I GET TROUBLED  
AS I APPROACH YOU SIMPLY JOKE  
I LAUGH SO HARD. I CRY FOR DIFFERENT REASONS.  
YOU NEVER KNEW OR CARED THE VALUE OF THE  
LAUGHS WE SHARED. THEY'RE ALWAYS PRICELESS.  
ROB SOMEONE OF THEIR DEPRESSION  
SIMPLY WITH YOUR CONVERSATION.  
OH SARCASTIC JESTER, TELL ME ONE MORE TIME.  
CUZ IF I DONT CHEER UP TODAY  
I'M BOUND TO LOSE MY MIND.  
SO TALK WITH ME A BIT.  
I NEED YOUR DRYEST WIT.  
SO MAKE ME LAFF UNTIL IT HURTS  
AND SATISFY MY FIX  
A FEW DENY YOUR QUALITIES  
THEMSELVES UPTITE UNCONSCIOUSLY  
OTHERS WILL HATE YOU FOR TRUTHS YOU EXPOSE  
BUT EVERYONE KNOWS  
LAUGH WITH THE WORLD AND THE WORLD LAFFS WITH YOU.  
BUT MAKE THEM LAFF AT YOU  
AND IF YOU'RE GOOD THEY'LL EVEN PAY YOU.  
OH SARCASTIC JESTER, PLEASE DONT GET ME WRONG.  
THERES NOTHING MORE LESS SERIOUS  
THAN THE LYRICS IN THIS SONG  
SO KEEP THAT POINT OF VIEW  
CYNICAL ATTITUDE.  
THE WORLDS JUST LATE TO APPRECIATE  
THE KIND ON EARTH LIKE YOU!



## POTHEAD

SMOKE A DOOB TO MY FOREHEAD.  
IT'S IN MY MOUTH BEFORE I LEAVE MY BED.  
CAN'T YOU SEE?  
I GOTTA GET STONED.  
'CAUSE I'M JUST ANOTHER POTHEAD.  
WITHOUT A DOOB I'M TOTALLY LOST.  
GOTTA SCORE SOME BUD,  
WHATEVER THE COST  
SELL ME A BOWL, OR MAYBE A JIB,  
OR I CAN'T EVEN LIVE.  
IT JUST GETS WORSE DAY BY DAY.  
HAVE TO SMOKE MORE TO GET THE SAME WAY.  
EYES TURN RED, COUGH UP LUNG CHEESE.  
GOTTA BE GAJ, NEVER NO LEAF.  
POTHEAD.



## WHY?

I HAD TO GET HIGH,  
DIDN'T MATTER HOW AT THE TIME  
DIRTY NEEDLES,  
GAVE ME A DISEASE,  
YELLOW EYES, YELLOW SKIN,  
MY LIVER BLEEDS!  
I DON'T NEED IT ANYMORE,  
AND WHY I EVER DID BEFORE?  
WHY? WHY?  
ALL MY INSECURITIES,  
AN ESCAPE THAT LED TO THIS DISEASE.  
ADDICTION IS SOMETHING I DON'T NEED!





# FINDAWAY

FIND A WAY,  
HOW TO MAKE IT IN THIS WORLD  
WHERE A KIDS JUST GOT NO SAY  
TAKE ALL THE WORDS  
AND THOUGHTS I'VE SAID  
AND THROW EM AWAY  
YOUR TALK IS CHEAP  
YOU DONT COMMUNICATE  
I CANT RELATE  
TIMES HAVE CHANGED  
FOR THE BETTER  
BUT THEY NEVER REALLY SEEM  
TO STOP THIS GAME  
WHEN TAX IS DUE YOU'RE BROKE  
AND HAVE TO PAY  
AN I.O.U. FOR THEM  
TO SHOW THEY'RE LATE  
THEY REALLY SEEM TO NOTICE  
WHEN YOUR BILLS AREN'T PAID  
HEY!



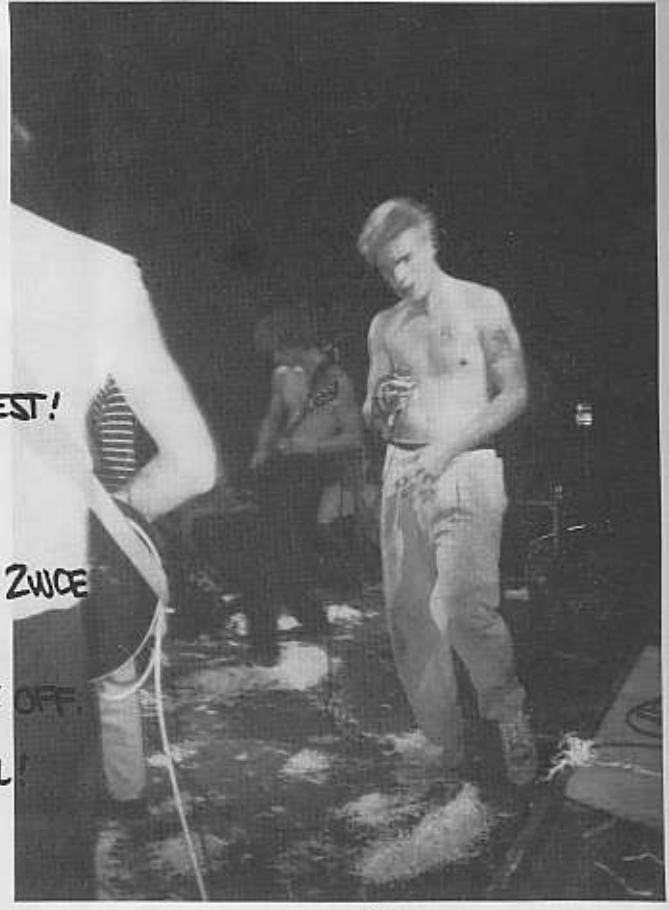
## RAP TO FIND A WAY

BEEN WORKING ALL WEEK LONG  
FOR THE MAN WITH NO PAY  
NOW LISTEN TO MY STORY  
HOW I FOUND A WAY  
TO COPE WITH LIFE  
DEALING WITH THE BEST  
ONLY FINDING LATER  
THIS GAME WAS JUST A TEST  
SO I WENT TO TACO BELL  
THOUGHT I'D ORDER DINNER  
ORDERED BEEF BURRITO  
AND HE ROLLED ME UP A PINNER  
I WOLFED THE WHOLE BURRITO  
EVEN THO THE BEANS WERE BITTER  
THEN 10 MINUTES AFTA  
I WAS RUSHIN TO THE SHITTER  
CUZ THE FOOD WAZ SO OLD  
IT MUST HAVE BEEN RUSTED  
CALLED THE HEALTH DEPARTMENT  
AND THE PLACE GOT BUSTED!  
SING A SONG, A SIX PACK  
SKLITZ RED BULL  
I TOOK THE BEER FROM YOUR HAND  
AND ASKED YOU FOR A PULL  
YOU OL LILLY LIGHT LIPPED  
LEX LUTHOR LETTUCE PICKER  
BEEN A LONG TIME  
SINCE I USED A PIG STICKER  
ARM + HAMMER ALWAYS TWISTING  
REYNOLD'S RAP  
GIMME JIMMY Z'S QUICK RELEASE  
VELCRO NOT SNAP  
THE BEATS GOTTEN OLD  
AND OUR STORY'S GONE ASTRAY  
YOU CAN RAP TO MACHINES  
BUT ROCK N'ROLLS THE WAY  
I KNOW THAT YOUR ON GLUE  
AND YOUR RHYMES ARE JUST FOR FILLER  
YOU SAID THE HUBBA'S KILLER  
NOW YOU LOOK LIKE PHYLLIS DILLER



# SARGASM

THINGS HAVE CHANGED TODAY  
LIVES JUST CRAZIER IN WAYS  
CAN'T LET DAILY STRESSES GET TO YOU  
YOU STRUGGLE ALL DAY LONG  
AND WHEN THINGS START TO GO WRONG  
I CAN'T HOLD BACK MY SMARTASS ATTITUDE  
SARGASM! A TACTIC WE USE. JUST STRATEGY.  
HELPS ME FROM COMING UNGLUED.  
SO DON'T TAKE OFFENSE, YOU'RE JUST BURNT LIKE THE REST!  
GOTTA GET THIS LINE OFF MY CHEST.  
LAUGHING AT YOU. GOT NOTHING ELSE BETTER TO DO.  
HAD TO SAY IT CUZ YOU SET IT UP THAT WAY,  
I JUST CAN'T KEEP CONTROL OF MY MOUTH!  
BY NOW YOU THINK WERE ASSHOLES, DON'T HAVE TO THINK TWICE  
"FUCK YOU TOO." OH REALLY? THAT'S WISE!  
WE FEED OFF YOUR LAST WORD AND THEN YOU LEAVE  
CUZ YOU'RE SO BURNT. LAUGHING AT YOU GETS ME OFF.  
IT'S NOT THAT WE HATE YOU OR CAN'T STAND YOUR FACE  
WE REALLY JUST DON'T CARE WHAT YOU SAY... AT ALL



## Beautiful feeling

CAN YOU SEE, CAN YOU SEE,  
THE COLORS ON YOUR WALL  
REALITY'S MUCH DIFFERENT NOW  
THE ANSWERS AT YOUR CALL.  
LIKE A TINY INFANT,  
CARE WITH EVERY STEP.  
MOVING THROUGH THIS FANTASY,  
GAMBLE, PLACE YOUR BETS.  
DON'T STOP THIS TRIP,  
I DON'T WANT A GRIP.  
BRAIN IS FRING HARD NOW,  
HALLUCINATIONS WILD.  
CURIOSITY'S GROWING  
LIKE A FEEBLE CHILD.  
YOU THINK YOU KNOW ABOUT WHAT I AM,  
YOU CAN SAY I'M JUST LIKE THEM  
MY BRAIN IS BURNING, CAN'T YOU SEE,  
WER'E ALL RICH KIDS ON L.S.D.  
DON'T STOP THIS TRIP,  
I DON'T WANT A GRIP.

## Senseless violence

IT MAKES ME WONDER SOMETIMES.  
IF ITS MY MIND OR THE WORLD OUTSIDE  
THAT MAKES ME FEEL THE WAY I DO  
NOT ONE SINGLE TEAR FOR YOU  
AGAINST YOUR HEAD THE BOTTLE SHATTERED  
I STARTED TO LAUGH CAUSE IT DIDN'T SEEM TO MATTER  
AT ALL!  
RIOTS BROKE OUT SECONDS LATER  
A THOUSAND COPS FILLED WITH HATRED  
SENSELESS VIOLENCE, I START TO REALIZE  
POWERFUL MACE WAS NOW BURNING MY EYES.  
A KLAN OF COPS CHASING A GIRL  
SHE SHOUTED PEACE, BUT THE CLUB WAS HURLED  
THEY BEAT HER AND KICKED HER  
BUT SHE LAY STILL  
NAZIS LICENSED TO KILL.

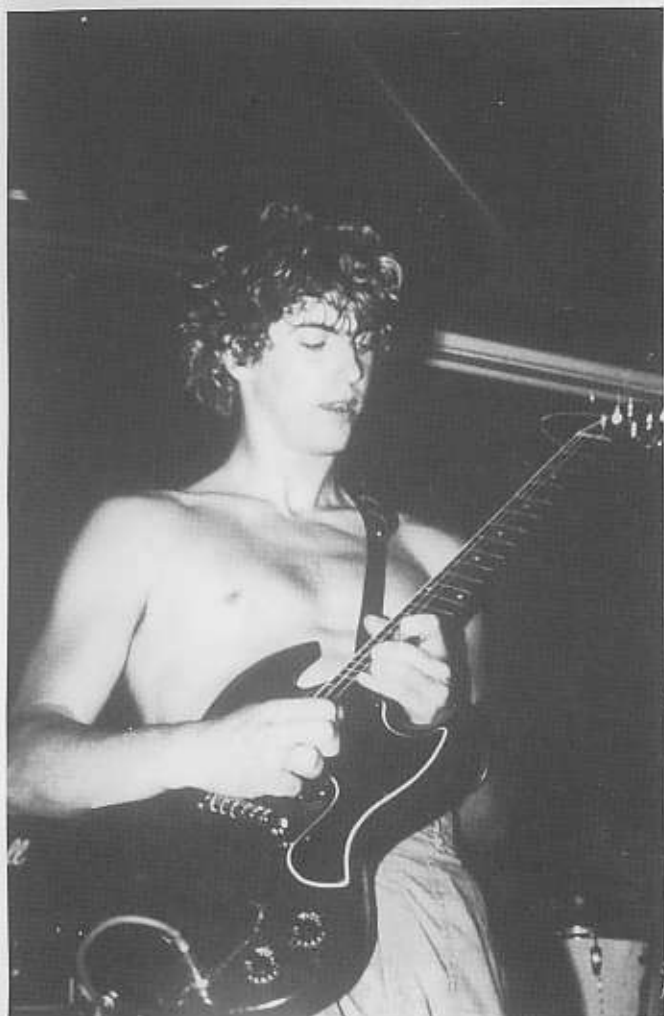
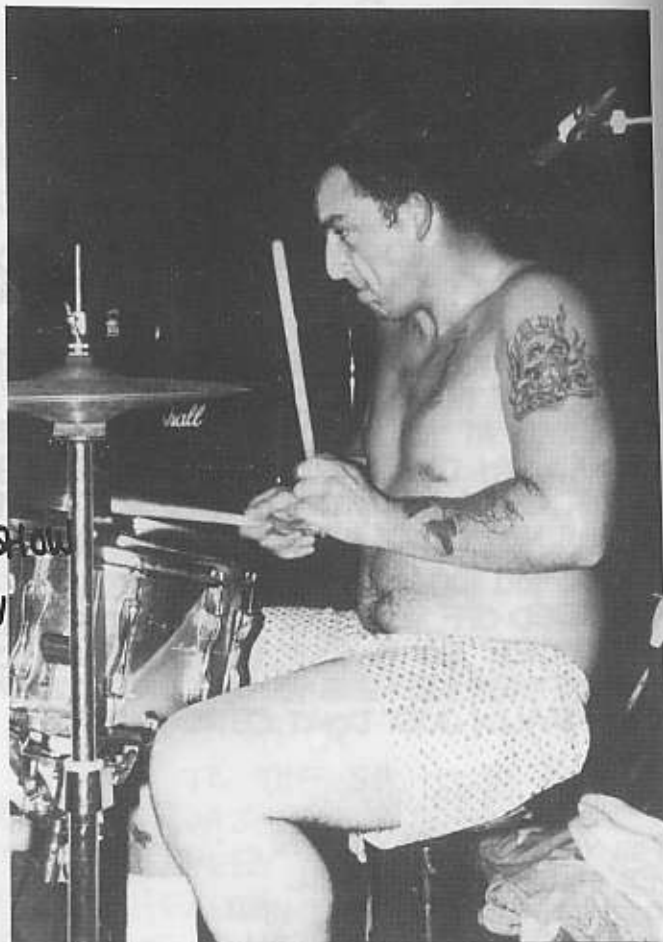


# BERLIN ROCK CITY

I FEEL UPTIGHT ON A SATURDAY NITE  
NINE O'CLOCK AND THE RADIOS THE ONLY LIGHT  
I HEAR MY SONG AND IT PULLS ME THROUGH  
COMES ON STRONG, TELLS ME WHAT I GOTTA DO  
I GOT TO... GET UP!  
EVERYBODYS GONNA MOVE THEIR FEET  
GET DOWN!  
EVERYBODYS GONNA LEAVE THEIR SEAT  
YOU GOTTA LOSE YOUR MIND IN BERLIN ROCK CITY!  
GETTING LATE, I JUST CAN'T WAIT  
10 O'CLOCK AND I KNOW I GOTTA HIT THE ROAD  
FIRST I DRINK AND THEN I SMOKE  
START THE CAR AND I TRY TO MAKE THE MIDNITE SHOW  
MOVIN FAST, DOIN 95  
HIT TOP SPEED BUT I'M STILL MOVIN MUCH TOO SLOW  
I FEEL SO GOOD, I'M SO ALIVE  
I HEAR MY SONG PLAYIN' ON THE RADIO  
IT GOES.....

12 O' CLOCK. I GOTTA ROCK  
THERES A TRUCK AHEAD  
LIGHTS STARIN' AT MY EYES  
OH MY GOD! NO TIME TO TURN  
I GOT TO LAFF CUZ I KNOW I'M GONNA DIE  
WHY?

- WORDS & MUSIC BY KISS  
REARRANGED BY RKL



## LIFE IN A BOTTLE

I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU WERE A FRIEND,  
YOU TRIED TO BURN ME IN THE END.  
THAT'S WHEN I REALIZED,  
SOMETHING WAS WRONG.  
WE WERE ONLY FRIENDS WHEN YOU WERE BENT.

NOW... REALITY SETS IN.  
NOW... WE'RE NOT FRIENDS  
'CAUSE YOU'RE IN THE HOLE, MOLE.  
HIDE FROM YOUR FEARS,  
THE TRUTH'S GETTING NEAR.  
YOU'RE CHOKED BY A MOOSE,  
AND THAT BOTTLE REALLY CUT YOU LOOSE.

NOW YOU TELL ME THAT YOU QUIT,  
THAT YOU REALLY NEVER NEEDED IT.  
THAT'S WHEN I REALIZED YOU WERE FULL OF LIES.  
+SRUNKEN DR. JEKYLL, SOBER MR. HYDE.  
JASON'S RAP





# BREAK THE CAMELS BACK

WE WALK INTO THE HALL, PROMOTER HESNT CALLED.  
WE LAUGH AT WHAT THEY CALL THE HOUSE P.A.  
BATTERED AND FRAYED. WE WONT SOUND GOOD TODAY.  
LATER ON WE FIND WE DONT GET PAID.  
YOU'D THINK THAT ITS ENUF TO MAKE ANY 1 BAND QUIT!  
BUT THATS JUST THE LEAST OF THE SHIT WELL FIND!  
BREAK THE CAMELS BACK!  
WE STILL GOTTA ROCK NEVER THE LESS. ITS STILL WHAT WE DO BEST.  
I WONDER HOW MANY GIGS IT TAKES TO BREAK THE CAMELS BACK  
NOW WEVE SEEN ALMOST 4 YEARS  
OF LAUGHS AND FLATS 2ND TEARS  
I WONDER HOW MANY MORE BEFORE WE  
BREAK THE CAMELS BACK  
YOU CANT SEE WHY ALL THE GOOD BANDS FALL APART  
THE SCENE RIPS A HOLE RIGHT THRU YOUR HEART.  
SOMEDAY, THERE WONT BE AN UNDERGROUND TO PLAY.  
YOU SIT AND WATCH COMMUNICATION FADE AWAY.  
RESTORE!  
DONT PIECE TOGETHER WHATS ALREADY BROKE.  
REMEMBER THAT GLUE NEVER HOLDS.  
THE SAME GOES FOR SHOWS AND SHIT THAT GOES ROUND.  
THE ASSHOLES THAT BRING US ALL DOWN,  
SHOULDN'T COME AROUND.  
BUT WE STILL KEEP THE FAITH  
THAT LOVE PREVAILS OVER HATE  
AND EVERYONE WILL TRY BEFORE WE BREAK THE CAMELS BACK.  
BLACKBALL THE STRAWS THAT BREAK ALL OUR BACKS  
DONT FEED FIRE WITH ATTENTION.  
DENIED AT THE DOOR, OR THROWN OFF THE FLOOR.  
FOR TENSION WE DONT NEED NO MORE!



# LAY YOUR WEAPONS DOWN!

HOMESUCE!  
CANT WE LEARN FROM HISTORY?  
JINT NO REASON BIG ENOUGH  
TO RESORT TO WORLD WAR 3.  
THEY PUT A HELMET ON YOUR HEAD  
AND A RIFLE IN YOUR HANDS  
AND SEND YOU OFF TO KILL  
YOUR BROTHER IN HIS NATIVE LAND  
AND I SAY  
LAY YOUR WEAPONS DOWN!  
WE CANT GO ON THIS WAY  
ITS REALLY UP TO US NOW COMRADES  
WE CAN MAKE IT HAPPEN  
GOTTA PUT AN END TO WAR TODAY  
COME ON! CANT YOU SEE  
THAT ITS INSANE  
TO MURDER FOR YOUR COUNTRY  
AND TO PLAY THEIR DEADLY GAME  
CANT YOU SEE?  
WEVE GOT TO TRY TO COMPREHEND  
THE MAN WHOS IN YOUR GUNSIGHT  
COULD HAVE BEEN YOUR FINEST FRIEND  
WELL YOU SAY YOU LOVE YOUR COUNTRY  
AND YOU'LL FIGHT TO KEEP IT FREE  
BUT HOW CAN YOU LOVE A FREEDOM  
THAT STANDS FOR DEATH AND INHUMANITY?



CATCH YOUR BREATH

## CATCH YOUR BREATH

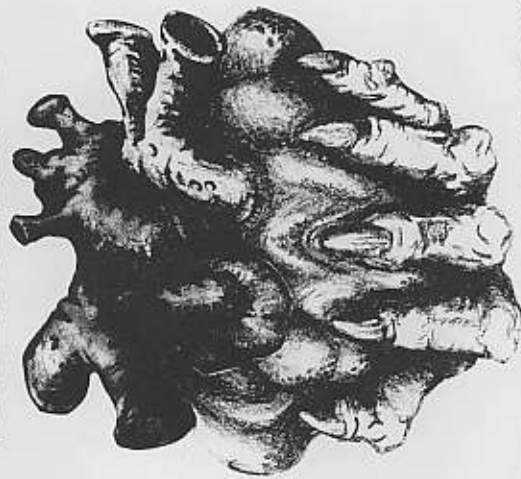
I WALKED ALONG THE BARREN BEACH  
I SAW THE TRASH BUT NOT THE GLASS,  
BROKEN AT MY FEET  
CUT MYSELF ONCE AGAIN  
GOTTA STOP, COUNT TO TEN.  
TRY AND RELAX  
TAKE A BREATH. BREATHE IN DEEP  
TASTE THE SMOG. FEEL THE HEAT.  
WE GOTTA GET OUT.  
ALL THE TRASH, BROKEN GLASS  
DIRTY AIR, NO ONE CARES.  
HELP ME OUT  
CUZ I THINK THAT I'M CHOKING.  
PEOPLE CHOOSE WHAT TO DO  
SIPPIN' BOOZE, YOU'RE ON GLUE  
CATCH YOUR BREATH WHILE YOU STILL HAVE A CHANCE!  
SELF PRESERVATIONS WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT  
SUFFOCATION KILLS WITHOUT A DOUBT.  
SO IF IT HAPPENS THAT THE PEOPLE JUST CAN'T STOP,  
WASTIN' TRASHIN' USIN' WHAT WE GOT LEFT,  
WE'RE NEXT IN LINE AND YOU CAN BET  
WHEN YOU GROW OLD, PUT YOU IN HOMES  
A SLOW & LONELY DEATH, YOU WON'T FORGET  
THE MESS YOU LEFT. ANOTHER UNPAID DEBT  
AND NOW YOU'RE CHOKING.  
AND NOW SOMETIMES I TELL MYSELF  
I'M JUST ALIVE AND I'LL GET BY WITHOUT ANY HELP  
SO I SAY WHY SHOULD I SING A SONG  
ABOUT THE WRONGS AND THE MESS THAT WE LEAVE.  
WELL, IN A MONTH OR A YEAR MAYBE I'LL HAVE  
SOME KIDS AND THEY'LL NEED TO BREATHE!

x →





# DESTINY



David R. Pollack • Winterfeldstr. 31 • 1000 Berlin 30

**R.K.L.**  
T-SHIRTS - \$10.  
Buttons & stickers - \$1.  
TAPES OF OLD ALBUMS - \$5  
add \$1. POSTAGE  
add \$3. OVERSEAS  
ALLOW 3-6 WEEKS FOR SHIPPING.



RECORDED LIVE AT THE QUATIER LATIN, W. BERLIN, GERMANY  
JULY 9<sup>th</sup> 1988 ON 24 TRACK MOBILE STUDIO  
MIXED AT VIELKLANG STUDIOS, BERLIN  
MIXING ENGINEER MATZA - -  
MASTERED BY RECORD PARTNER STUDIOS

R.K.L. Box 421361 S.F. CA. 94101-1361  
LIFESTYLES OF THE RICH KIDZ ON L.S.D. A Rock N'  
ROLL NITEMARE 12" WITH COMIC BOOK STILL  
AVAILABLE FROM ALCHEMY RECORDS.