

# Deine Lakaien, Life Is A Sexually Transmitted Dis

There is no heaven above the sky  
state of affairs is to deny  
it is all illusion one big lie  
there is only things money can buy

so we do step by step by step  
so we move forward we move back  
or in a circle 'round and 'round  
'til ego will be the last sound  
so we do step by step by step  
so we move forward we move back  
or in a circle no release

## LIFE IS A SEXUALLY TRANSMITTED DISEASE

There is no God who hears you prayer  
there is only New Age and you pay  
there is no love in you whole world  
just rubberboys and rubbergirls

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or in a circle 'round and 'round  
'til ego will be the last sound  
so we do step by step by step  
so we move forward we move back  
or in a circle no release