

Kurhaus, Die Or Get Rich Tryin'

thrown into this world against our free will and told the lie that life made sense
but not in this world, this world's a dead place, far off the way we want to live
born to be slaves, to be machines programmed to reproduce our chains
this fucking system is within us and it will live as long as we survive
we got nothing to lose but our lives that are our chains
as long as we ourselves have the system inside us every cut
in our wrists is a die, system, die - arteriotomy
let the blood run and wash away the truth
we want to live and if it is a lie
and in the end we'll be together - for hope we sacrifice our lives
and in the end we'll be together - for hope we sacrifice
this is the end, oh let this be the end