

# L.Stadt, Fashion Freak

Now you got the message so face it and use it  
You know your heart is beating like an ancient drum  
Well if your finger's on a trigger, you're not a killer  
You've lost control but I tell you just how much you want it - well, you don't  
And you know it

And we're free like the leaves blowing through your street  
Let's warm each other harder, we're all and we're nothing  
Let the juju cut you to the bone, anyway, we're dying

Vamos a cambiar el mundo en siete días

Honey, don't you know it?  
Really, honey, don't you know it?

Make up your mind, give me little satisfaction  
Just do it, nothing's wrong with trying  
Did you know that, don't you know that, you don't know that?

In spite of every lie that is passing your mind, you get chills but you don't give a damn  
Learn to give for nothing and please don't stop  
When you're true enough, all you do is love

Don't turn your back on America  
A lot of fashion freaks will make it better

Will make it better