

# Softcore, Duty

Full of hate and lies  
You can see this world  
So many people suffering  
While the rich are laughing  
So, what can I do?  
By now just writing  
All these sick-sad lyrics  
Trying to tell you something  
Always in the street  
You can find some people  
and their only need  
its just a little helping hand  
They are just like you  
Without the same good luck  
It can be much better  
you must carry out now your duty  
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the expected solution  
it cant arrive from god  
neither television  
forget about religion  
you can use your brain  
and stop being lazy  
lying in your couch  
your life is going down  
and if you feel really bad  
for somebodys action  
hurting you so much  
so you are marked forever  
your own brief existence  
in this shitty planet  
life returns everything  
please get up and start working  
must carry out now your duty