

What are we but ants with hands

Living in one big house,  
breaking vows

Giving is receiving,  
the TV is deceiving

Having is sharing,  
this body you \*re wearing

Living just for dieing,  
while love is crying

Jump out now  
and pray to the holy cow

Then scream from your heart:

**You were only a dream  
before the start**

Smoking kills, crime thrills, beer chills  
Do you have sex or has the sex got you?

Was it made up for you,  
are you see-through?

What did you do but come here,  
complain and close your eyes  
before the light of the son?

What do you think?

When has your life begun?

When will you understand

that **love has no beginning and no end**

Do you live your life

Or is it living you?

This is what I get

This is what I am thankful for

Life and love is the same –

just as sun and son,

come on ... good god

You begin to feel what is real

What a strange thing you see

**It has already been made up for me**

They also did it for you

With these couple of lines I drew

How it came to your head?

Man, it made you glad

These things I talk about

Somebody else as well

might put them out

Particles of light coming from the sky

You feel on the ground,

but you are **3137m** high

Come on, for what reason do you sigh?

Before you know it,

they playact they die

I wouldn't shed a tear, I wouldn't cry

**This is life, you never die**

## Indien 2 01 3

You have to press start

**Life is art**

Love is art as well

Still everything you sell

Still I can't hear you say

**MEET, LOVE, PRAY**

Raise your voice

There \*s no choice

Start from here

Don't you fear

It has always been here

It will never disappear

Look, how near

You can hear

But can you bear?

I \*m a seer

If you don't like what you see

don't blame it on me

It \*s you, who has the vision

It \*s your own decision

You seem to me like a flower  
blooming and growing every hour

The body you \*re wearing  
combined with the love you \*re sharing  
is not an ordinary thing  
That \*s why you should start believing

that this is not a normal life

It \*s **realization of real love**

for what we strive

I am a mountain

You are the fountain

You climb me

I drink from you

I give disguise

You make me wise

**You a woman – Me a man**