

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