

# SupaRed, Hey

(Kiske)

The sinner cries  
With all his breath  
The runner never gets to rest  
The widow fights her loneliness  
The doctor says he'll do his best

The remedy will promise cure  
The millionaire still needs his more  
The soldier keeps on fighting for  
Our plastic peace behind our doors

But hey!  
I get a million volts right into my brain  
All those ideals just add to the pain  
And fallen angels sing the refrain  
Hey!  
We passionate all learn to dance on the edge  
Some recommend a shot in the head  
I put all men's despair on my bread

It's up to you or down to me  
Hard-hearted man unlearned to be  
The lunatic showed up to see  
If he's still him eventually

Still I get sick from time to time  
As she still tends to lose her mind  
Yes, fortune's still hard to define  
Unwillingness sure waits in line

(Refrain:)

You love honesty as much as the lie  
Especially when honesty is a lie  
The human mind's a turner  
Turns out to turn wrong  
The ego's such a burner  
Burns our brains out strong

Is up to you or down to me

(Refrain:)