

# Twenty Years

## Novelists

We all live different hells  
Some might live with but some just can't  
So why should I live a different way?  
Yes, a different way  
Already twenty years have passed and I still can't live at ease  
Oh, come on, fuck it  
They claim the fame, but all they give is a spit at our faces  
When they're playing their bullshit  
What does it take?  
What does it take you to forget your pride?  
What does it cost?  
What does it cost you to pay the price?  
It's not only a game based on what you reflect to others  
Although they want it to be  
I can swear to you that I am probably the most blamed  
Because I shout those fucks I lived  
Fuck your false feelings, your appearance  
'Cause the best are often the most rotten inside  
So I'll put the truth right in front of your eyes  
Right in front of your hearts  
Fuck your false feelings  
'Cause the worst are the brighter inside  
I'll put the truth right in front of your eyes  
Until they dry from the inside out  
From the inside out  
I'm gonna prove to you  
That we're all dying to make a place down here  
We're all dying to make a place down here  
It's not only a game based on what you reflect to others  
Although they want it to be  
I can swear to you that I am probably the most blamed  
Because I shout those fucks I lived  
Fuck your false feelings, your appearance  
'Cause the best are often the most rotten inside  
So I'll put the truth right in front of your eyes  
Right in front of your hearts  
Already twenty years have passed and I still can't live at ease  
Oh, come on, fuck it  
They've made the game, but all the need is a spit at their faces  
When they play their shit  
We all live different hells  
Some may live with but some just can't  
So why should I live a different way?  
Yes, a different way

Lyrics provided by  
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