

People of the Lie (Requiem Mix, By Koichi Fukuda)

KMFDM

Whatever you believe
Nobody cares
Whatever it is you think you know
Don't give a goddamn Reality is bullshit
Reflection is a concept
Based on your own
Fucked up idea Don't call it part of your faith
Another way you justify hate Voices shouting under water
Drown you out and steal your air
Blinded by their own illusion
Through a crooked looking glass Army of thieves
Blood on their hands
Lightning, fire and brimstone
They'll say whatever they can Conspiracy theories, arrogant trash
They prowl alone and travel in packs Voices shouting in the water
Drag you down and steal your air
Dissolute, diabolic
Snake oil salesmen everywhere People of the lie
People of the lie
People of the lie
People of the lie Whatever you believe
Nobody cares
Idol worship made up fantasy
Don't push your deity on me Reality is bullshit
Reflection is a concept
Based on your own
Fucked up idea People of the lie
People of the lie
People of the lie
People of the lie

Songwriters
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