

# The Biggest Lie

Murs

3x Come on tell me 'bout your problems  
The problem with me is that I think too much  
Relying on this pen and this ink too much  
And I do too much - I'm always on tour  
Accumulating voice, till I forgot about the score  
And the problem with you is you don't think it all  
Your brains deadweight so you sink and you fall  
You drink and you smoke till your motivation gone  
And you know this is true so you hate this song...

The problem with me is cold dependency  
So afraid of the day that you won't remember me  
Knee deep in ansciounes, knee deep like an infant  
Escapism, beats, rhymes, alcohol & women  
The problem with you - you let yourself stop believing  
And now you're afraid of your own thoughts and feelings  
Forgot how to share what I love most about you...  
Lost your voice - now no choice but to doubt you

Now the problem with the world? ...the lack of respect  
For our earth, for our children - for the future we neglect  
For the morals, for the values, for the god that we select  
Millions die everyday without a cause to affect  
The problem with the revolution? ...it's never gonna happen  
Through these marches, through this music,  
Through these motherfuckers rappin'  
Through these communists, these socialists or any other faction  
Armchair activist - all talk no action...

The problem with the people that I stay surrounded with?  
...they all wanna replace faith with a psychologist  
Bring the evolution, wheter thinkin it's pollution  
When they're swallowing the balance, and they're drinking the solutions  
The problem with the people that I won't stand next to?  
...they don't hear the songs that we sing for the rescue  
The keys of life - the basslines of sadness  
So people that don't have - reach out and grab it

The problem with hip-hop? ...shit nothing at all  
It's an artform that ranges and it changes it evolves  
It's not always for the better, but patient with it ya'll  
For our time will come and the wicked will fall  
The problem with this song, is it's not long enough to say  
How fucked up it is that we live in this way  
Nothings is alright ...but everything is okay  
So we plan for tomorrow but we live for today

The problem with sex is selfrespect - calibration  
The orgasm serves as your validation...  
And the problem with love, is that it lives in a book now  
The problem with drugs is that they're too fucking good now  
The problem with logic is there's too many loopholes  
And the problem with truth is that it's usually brutal  
The problem is I can't trust most of what I see  
So Fuck it! ...all the problems of life must be me!

|Mama said she gets it all the way

...Biggest lie she ever told

Papa said he'd bring us brighter days  
...Biggest lie he ever told

When they said this world was ours  
Felt like we got body and soul  
They think they had a cure for pain  
...Biggest lie they ever told