

# MAKE UP

*Words and Music by Lars Nolte, Sebastian Monse, Fabian Scheibe and Patrick Scheibe*

Stand up and go to one of your mirrors  
Style your hair and looking well for dirty work  
Very tired because the party of last night  
No money but many expensive clothes and cars

Waste a night again  
For the search of the sence  
And the one-night-stand  
Corodes like acid in your soul  
Look deep inside you  
You'll will see the target's far away  
The delusion becomes true  
So this drain will always stay

Come home and sleep, the night will be so long  
Your girl goes to the eight class second time  
Your parents have no time, they have their own big problems  
But with your cool words you'll be the star

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