

My Revelation

Beatsteaks

Alright this is the last one!

Who are the bands
Where are the bands
Who's able to make believe
Go with the gang
Hiding the stang
Spreading the old disease

You look the same
Yeah you all look the same

My revelation

You've got the face baby
I've got the taste
Taste, taste, taste, taste...
The feeling is good and healthy
I know you could attract me
Instead you attack me
I'm trapped in a taxi

My revelation

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