





1. Profusion

Full is not enough
Eat and repeat
The earth begins to bleed
Gore, carnivore
eyes are getting sore
grease and obese
breeds continue to cease

A world in confusion self-inflicted corrosion End the illusion We die of profusion

Big is not enough Terrify, occupy Truce is just a lie Steal and misdeal The wounds will never heal Take and break And the ground starts to quake

Let it be enough
Debate, be moderate
It is hard to contemplate
Respect and protect
These answers I cannot detect
Keep it concise, sacrifice
I can't handle the demise

2. 7 Bridges

I said to me nevermind And you just got me one more time You said to me nevermind But I shouldn't trust you this time I told me that I'm fine And thought healing comes with time You nearly broke my spine And I can't trust you one more time

I cannot forget Forget you after time And I still regret That I made you mine And I cannot forgive I tell you it's true As long as I live Never can I forget you

Now I see that I've been blind And I try to run away Forging me to change my mind I fear it's leading me astray It's like I am colour-blind When I am crossing your way Now you control my mind With just every word you say

l am holding on to you again l am paying for the time we spend l can never be free again You are controlling me forever my friend

3. Sick of Searching

There was a time
When I was glad without you
But now I'm crying
My dreams have been shattered for a new
And then comes the moment when all the old
Desires are rising up again
And this all happens although I told
To myself I would not need them
The pain reaches deeper and digs a hole
In my already damaged contentedness
I wouldn't let it creep down into my soul
Tye got to fight my restlessness

Where are you? I am so sick of searching Solve my issue! This yearning wouldn't stop aching Make it true! I am so sick of searching Give me my cue

There was a time
When my life seemed to be complete
But there's a part of mine
The final one that I need
And every time when I thought I would
Be near to my aims
I reached out my hands and thought I could
But it burst into flames
And searching for gold leads into a rush
That eats you up from within
So I am just waiting for my royal flush
To make me win when I went all in

4. Money From The Poor

Generating return, multiplying the stakes
Your dubious deals are fishy;
your intents are all fakes
Raising money; by exploiting loopholes
You're lining your pockets
by emptying our bowls.
You once befooled us, and took your benefit
You went too far this time
and overdrew your credit
Rising awareness, secrets will be revealed
Your delinquent game is over;
we are our freedom's shield

Money from the poor Money from the poor You raise your money from the poor Money = Poor!

Enormous salary and incentive payment
But there is no counterweight,
your work is unimportant
It's another man's savings, that you acquire
Because of the greed for money
you make yourself a liar
An infamous business lacking social value
Your phony philosophy
and your taglines are untrue
Climbing the greasy pole, maintaining reputation
You will expose yourself,
prepare your devastation





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Mixing and Mastering by Daniel Neukirchen 2019

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