

MOTIVATION

Positive Motivation Crew



*PASSING THE BLAME
MISGUIDED YOUTH
IN YOUR HANDS
THROUGH THE VALLEY
TAKE BACK YOUR SHIT
YOU'LL GET YOURS
CLUELESS
PROVING SHIT*



*BREAK OUT OF MY LIFE
FREE?
NEW IDOL
LABELED
ANOTHER NIGHT, A NEW CATCH
FAKE FRIEND (LIVE)
IN YOUR HANDS (LIVE)
GO HOME AND CRY (LIVE)*

*Recorded at Revolversound Studio, Budapest, March.07-08. 2010.
Vocals and backvocals tracked on March 12. 16.
Mixed and mastered by Ferencz Zsolt, Csonti and KisG
Photos: Front and back by Milan (SxI Photowebzine)
Front album cover art by Martika (Vasmacska Tattoo Saloon)*

*"Fake Friend" live recorded in Manila, Philippines @ Ten02 Club on 02.22.2009.
"In Your Hands" live recorded in Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia @ MCPA Hall on 02.28.2009.
"Go Home and Cry" live recorded in Haarlem, Netherlands @ Dead Area Studio on 10.26.2009.*



*www.smorgasbordrecords.com
www.myspace.com/smorgasbordrex*

MOTIVATION

POSITIVE MOTIVATION CREW

PASSING THE BLAME

You're the victor 'cos you pretend to be strong
While deep inside guilt and dissapointment remain
Why? Why look for a scapegoat for your own weakness?
Blaming everyone else and bringing them down

You're not a man 'cos i can't see your face
You can't stand your ground but hide behind your little shell
But i pray you don't break - we know you can't bear the blame
Can't hold a mirror in front of your ashamed mask
You made this choice, made this choice, chose this way
Passing the blame
Shifting it away

MISGUIDED YOUTH

Whatta fuck's wrong with the youth?
What kinda disease has snatched their brain?
There's no growth in the system, only daily violence
Where's a real teacher? Where's a good parent?
Where's a sane finger pointing in the right direction?

Whatta fuck's wrong with the youth?
Misguided Youth

How far can they strain the border of their rights?
How can they truly appreciate freedom?
And think they respect life?
Where's a sane finger pointing in the right direction?

IN YOUR HANDS

Building your life - It's In Your Hands
Positive vision - It's In Your Hands
Screaming for the future - It's In Your Hands
Always have solutions - It's In Your Hands

Why wait for tomorrow - do it today!
Why Tomorrow?
Just do the best you can

Meaningful life - It's In Your Hands
Strengthen Yourself - It's In Your Hands
Free from strain - It's In Your Hands
Firm foundation - It's In Your Hands

We'll Always Have a Chance!

In Your Hands
In Our Hands (2x)

THROUGH THE VALLEY

Now i know...
Cos I've been through it all
Struggled through the valley
The burden of my lies and confessions
The burning truth of revelation

All of it I'll admit, and more
Bow my head and truly say -I'm sorry!
I'm naked - everything is revealed
But I know in the end
There's nothing

No, nothing to worry about
Cos I've got myself

YOU'LL GET YOURS

What if they ripped open your heart - just like you do
What if they tore off your skin - just like you do
Injected in your brain - just like you do
You Human Chauvinist scum - you're gonna cry, too
- and Hard!

So fucking terrifying
And you're gonna be terrified
We'll see the fear in your eyes
Cos you realize you're gonna die

Good riddance, asshole!
Rot in fucking hell!



TAKE BACK YOUR SHIT

You're full of so much fucking hate - your rage fucking burns within you!
So much shit in your head, you don't get the things you do
Don't think there's no consequences, and don't think you'll get through
There'll always be a strong reaction, truth is an iron fist that'll break you, fool.

Take it back, take it back
Take back what you did,
take back what you said

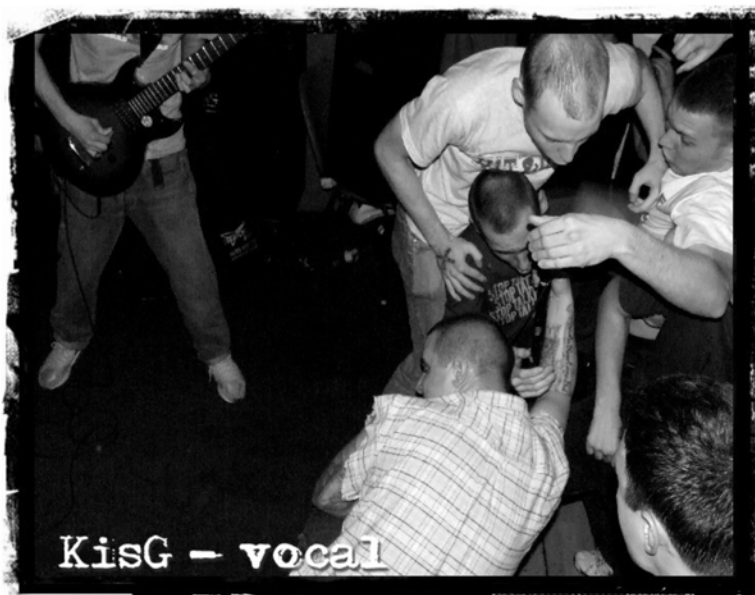
Set this shit straight right now or you'll never fuckin' understand
Only a few with your tough guy shit, but we're 100 who truly stand
Don't think there's no consequences, and don't think you'll get through
There'll always be a strong reaction, truth is an iron fist that'll break you, fool.

CLUELESS

I'll blame you - You'll blame me
Maybe we were both dickheads
But we're not the same
It's time to look forward
Not tear your old wounds open again
You can't keep up with this shit, man
You have to move on, move ahead

How do you make a distinction
You're so fucking clueless
Want to build your reputation?
Then quit this fucking game

What da fuck's goin on?
You're still mad at me
I thought we were over this bullshit
But you keep attacking me
Stop fucking crying, and just think for a while
Don't blame me for your childish shit
Ask yourself "Is this right?"
Ask, Ask, is this really right?





P.M. Rambo - guitar

PROVING SHIT

The world of keeping promises is fragile like reed
'Cos the winds of change might brake it in a second, thats the way of nature
Yet you are still stubborn and fight against the grain
And this will lead you to the false belief: "I will show them!"

Instead of proving shit to others try worrying about yourself

BREAK OUT OF MY LIFE

Born as one with nature, innocent and pure
Starting with a clean state - and truly free
Dawn of my soul, blessed by virtue from the start
But we can never stay so clear... as when we were born

Corrupted as we grow, raised through misinformation
No education, just manipulation, only thinking we're in control
Thousands of years of betrayal and exploitation shaping my mind
But to edify and purify, I'll stand up - and Break Out!

I'll Break Out!
Of My Life!

We learned, we grew, we experienced a lot through days, weeks, months and NOW years!
Changes happened and always will, that's the way of human nature as we follow our path.
The path of self-realization. We cry, we laugh, we suffer - and yet we also have happiness.
We express our emotions, to the world.

You may judge, you may be influenced, I have said the words that came from heart!
I fought but moved ahead. I see animal torture, sex-exploitation, misguiding of our youth in this world.
I went through tough times, crossed the valley of my falseness and prayed for a future, a future built by me,
breaking out of my life to merge into the Nature, to where I always belonged!

All songs written by Motivation 2008 - 2010.
Live song number 14-15, guitar played by Madar (HxT), bass played by Nemo.
Live song number 16 bass played by Nemo.
Lyrics by KisG, edited by Mike Bullshit of GO!
Intro for the song "Break Out Of My Life" by Ian McKaye (Dischord Records) from a telephone interview, conducted by KisG in January '08.
Front cover drawing by Martika (Vasmacska Tattoo)
Cover designed by KisG

Backvocals are: Ricsi, Daddy, Gabor, Sanyi, Balazs, Csonti, Faresz, Csirke, Robi, and sometimes KisG

Photos by Milan Sxl Photowebzine, Mister_A, Csonti, Tomi from Krsko/Slovenia, THANK!!!

Special thanx: Jeff and Smorgasbord Records, All the members of United X Front Records,
Keith and H.A.T.I. Records, Ferencz Zsolt and Revolversound Studio, Mike Bullshit (GO!),
Koncz Tibor, Martika for the excellent cover art, Ricsi our roadie and good friend!

Thank you so much for everyone who help and support the band! You know who you are!
Thank all the promoters around Europe and South East Asia, and everyone who made our shows possible.
Thank all the fanzines, bands around the world we played and gonna play with!

Motivation is drug-free, non-smoke, alcohol-free, vegetarian, anti-nazi, anti-sexist, anti-one night stand.
So, call us whatever you want!
We support Animal Care!

FREE?

You think you're free!
But are you really free?
I say I'm free!
Am I really Free? NO!

What do we mean when we talk about "Freedom"?
We may have un-chained one hand
But the other is still shackled
And what we do, what we say, our emotions
Live on, longer than we thought

Do you really think you are free
When you're just a slave to obsession
This attitude and these lies - (they) lead to no conclusion
An imaginary world (to live in), tell me - what'd you build that for?
Being truly free - It's another state of mind!

So tell me - how can you think - You are free?
You are Not!

NEW IDOL

They inspired you and you fell in love drank their words
And they flowed through your veins,
You followed blindly, followed their cause
Fell into your own trap, 'Cos you thought they were Gods
You're a puppet like so many others, Not yourself,
Your - Perfect - Idol!

Your new idol
Is a fuckin doll
Your new idol
You just follow

You're not, not yourself, just a reflection of someone else
Your new idol for today, discarded tomorrow
What you need to sleep through the night in fuckin peace
To realize this in the morning,
And to live and fucking let them live.

LABELED

Call it a religion
Or call it an institution
Call it a constant lie
Or knowledge of a supreme high

But - Where are you?
I mean really you, and not that labeled guy
Not with that clouded mind

Call it a movement
A set of beliefs to follow
Or call it a shallow lie
What do these "rights" mean?
Are you satisfied?

Really you - Yes you, Really you (and)
Not that labeled guy!

ANOTHER NIGHT, A NEW CATCH

A new day, another night, ready for a new catch
A man's mind is fucked with lust
He can't think, and he can't see
Cause his cock is filled with blood
He don't respect and doesn't get
A female body is not a flesh
He doesn't care about her feelings too
Just lying to get her into bed

So, there's she comes, a beautiful one
The queen of the night
She dressed up nice with a fair make up
Along with her friends
She gets the man's lust and think herself
She's the special one
But nothing else, just a quarry 2
So, the perfect match's done

Here they go again on a sinful bed
Exploiting each other for a cheap sex
Abusing love, burning morality
Here this two stranger fucked their integrity

Burn in shameful lust!



Daddy - bass

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NO TIVATION