

## Kitsch - Kitsch

### LUCHENI

Ladies and gentlemen, step right up!  
During this memorable occasion  
On this 8th of June, 1867  
While the emperor of Austria  
And the ethereal beauty Elisabeth  
are crowned king and queen of Hungary  
You have a special opportunity  
To purchase a valuable keepsake  
All very cheap  
Please, please, gather round

How about this picture  
Elisabeth and Rudolf, a mother with her son  
And here, isn't this nice  
This imperial Christmas looks like so much fun  
And on this cup you see  
The loving pair gaze in each other's eyes  
And here, I have a plate  
That shows Sisi in the chapel, praying as she cries

Take a lovely souvenir  
For a reasonable price  
All is happy  
Sweet and sappy  
Just the way you like  
Kitsch!  
Kitsch!  
Kitsch!

Please forgive my grimace,  
I'm just not as interested in this, as in the truth  
The truth should be set free  
But it's too depressing  
So you consider it uncouth  
Elisabeth is "in"!  
We'll speak of her for centuries to come  
But the truth behind her smile  
Is a secret yet to be told by anyone

What is it that makes you  
Overlook her vanity  
And close your eyes when faced with  
Her declining sanity?  
Kitsch!  
Kitsch!

I'll tell you a secret  
Your Sisi was in actuality a selfish bitch  
She fought for her son  
Just to prove a point, as if to scratch an itch  
Then she pushed him away  
For her goal of freedom had been achieved  
And Rudolf, from his loneliness  
Would be granted no escape and no reprieve

You hear only what you want to hear  
No matter what you're told  
Dreams are your reality  
And shit is solid gold  
Kitsch!  
Kitsch!  
Kitsch!

<https://elisabeth-in-english.tumblr.com/index>