

The Others

Beloved Enemy

I was once like you are now
but you will never never be like me

we are the others no sisters no brothers
standing alone in the dark
we are the lost ones with no place to go
torn in a black undertow

feels like a bullet shot from a gun
but there is no target - you're gone
where you used to be is a wild howling sea
no piece of land for me
this is IT

I must be dreaming coz I'm leaving the one that I love
I must be damned if I do
but you're not, you're not, you're not like me
you are not, you're fxxxing not, you're not like me

alienated and incinerated, crossing the border for good
I hear your words but they don't mean a thing
get away get away from me
this is IT
this is IT

get away
get away
get away from me...

I must be dreaming this can't be real
I hope against all my hope
I must be dreaming coz I'm killing the one that I love
I must be damned if I do
falling away, yeah you're falling away, yeah you're falling away
from me
falling away, yeah you're falling away, all the world is now drifting away

now I'm not, I'm not, now I'm not like you
now I'm not, I'm fxxxing not, now I'm not like you
scapegoat