

Be My Friend

Clan of Xymox

Your head seems out of faze
And I've seen so many ways
How you made your apologies
I felt disgusted

All the gifts you gave to me
It was plain for me to see that
You leave no stone unturned
To win affection

To be my friend, till the bitter end
Where we shall stand with each other
And dream of days and dream of ways
When we shall be one

You stalk me on the phone and
You can't be on your own
You have no respect for privacy of others
I've seen hundreds just like you

Heard the talk and nothing true
Like with so many cannonballs
I duck for cover

Who wanna be my friend till the bitter end
Where we shall stand with each other
And dream of days and dream of ways
When we shall be one

I keep my ears to the ground
For your obsessive daily haunts
When you take all liberties for granted
I don't care how much it hurts
When your bubble s gonna burst
I can't bring you back to earth
So why bother

To be your friend till the bitter end
Where we shall stand with each other
I waste my breath and all the rest
just make my day and go away
And stop the talk and walk the walk
All is null and void, I have no choice
I dream of days and dream of ways
When you shall be gone