

# I Am Undone

Nitzer Ebb

talk about about love  
and talk about trust  
i know it's hard  
to believe this is us  
talk about about hate  
talk about distrust  
tell me every time  
this has to be discussed  
go tell your mother  
and your father too  
go tell your brothers  
i think your sister knew

how will we know  
when you are done  
and i am undone

lay one more time  
on this blood stained sheet  
the soft ground  
is where our hearts would meet  
tied and tangled  
by everything we've done  
just lie still  
and we can wait for the sun

how will we know  
when you are done  
and i am undone

again and again i come back

how will we know  
when you are done  
and i am undone