

The Other Side

Afro Celt Sound System

Never mind my quiet greeting
Just beware of the smoothly cutting velvet razor
Removing all that we can believe in

I'm a monster in a cage, yeah
Some are loved just to be hated
From the cradle to the grave
In this prison we've created

Feel the wind blow into your face
When you're falling down
Maybe we'll meet again on the other side

Can you hear me? I am talking
In your dreams I will be walking
Be a slave or just another superman
They won't need your mastermind plan

Blame it all on human nature
Smiling faces, dead behavior
Buying peace of mind, wide closed eyes entertain U.S.
Gotta escape their plastic savior

Feel the wind blow into your face
When you're falling down
Maybe we'll meet again on the other side

Don't let go of the mighty hand
When you're falling down
Maybe we'll understand on the other side

We flew too high, too long
Now we're going down
Don't try to understand
We'd do it all again, all again

Never mind my quiet greeting
Just beware of the smoothly cutting velvet razor