

## 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