

## You Mean Nothing To Me Anymore

Anna Ternheim

Let the curtain fall on me and you  
Let the lights go out and blow out the fuse  
No strings attached between me and you  
Amazing it seems  
You mean nothing to me anymore  
Acquainted as we are expected to be  
When we grow up  
You remind me of not letting go  
Disabled by fear to be on my own  
Having a twin as your lover  
You'll never be free  
Amazing it seems  
You mean nothing to me anymore  
Acquainted as we are expected to be  
When we grow up, when we grow up