

The bitter sweet

Clan of Xymox

I am not a saviour
I am not a saint
I am not an angel
Who's coming in
I don't believe in anything pure like you do
I am not a saviour
I am not a saint
I am not an angel
Who's coming in
I don't believe in anything pure like you do

So many times before
So many times and more
I taste the bitter sweet
So every now and then
you hear my cursing tongue
Sometimes you go along

So now live on hope
And fear no more
I am not a monk
I am not a silly dope
I want to bring it home
I want to make it clear
I want to tell you dear
All ends here

So now live on hope
And fear no more
I am not a monk
I am not a silly dope
I want to bring it home
I want to make it clear

I drift on water
you walk on land
You're not a martyr
Please understand
I don't believe in anything true like you do