

To the Hilt

Die Krupps

woke up - still in a dream
nothing's the same
con't pronounce my name
i open my mouth
words come out
that make no sense
for a stranger's ear
in a foreign language
in a foreign land
now i'm a alien
on a different planet
it makes it clear - i understand
we are all strangers - in a foreign land

burn the bridges
forge ahead
to the hilt

back home i feel insane
nothing's the same
except for my name
i open my mouth
words come out
that makes no sense
for my lover's ear
in my native language
in my native land
i'm still the alien
on a different planet
it make it clear - i understand
i am a stranger - in my own land

burn the bridges
forge ahead
to the hilt