

## 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