## **Hole In My Head**

## Herbert Grönemeyer

You stalked all those years waiting to pounce like mary, you'd comfort then judas, renounce seeking some light of guidance I saw your dagger glint

And boy did you kick when i hit the floor your fake sympathy kicked my ears even more growing rich from my toil like I worked in your shop

The good old days you used to bind me like rope dragged me through traitor's gate talking of hope my cards you revealed when i was winning the game

You shot me with arrows from nostalgias bow the rules to this sick game only you seemed to know from 'high' all the time then to stooping this low

You played at being my friend now confess how you gagged with envy, swallowing my success you laughed loud, I was finished when i laid down to rest my weakness, your banquet how your table's been blessed i need all your hurt like a hole in my head

I gave you one thousand percent of my trust and my most private feelings for you, I would defrost I crowned you with light maybe too hastily

There was never a problem who took and who gave but you killed off our friendship so let it rot in its grave the bed is so stoney when innocence dies

You held your nose and through ambition you'd wade how can you dig for gold when your spade's not a spade? you suffered in silence in full combat stance 'et tu brute' you stabbed
me when you saw your chance
i need all of your hurt
like a hole in my head