

## Sister Jane

Mercenary

I had my hopes  
I had my pride  
you have your sight  
I have no eyes  
my mind is tangled  
my throat is strangled

as a blind man to man  
so sad you'll never see  
as the silent man I am  
pity yourself and let me be  
if you could be my sister Jane  
maybe once but never twice  
read a book or feel the rain  
feel the rain falling down on my skin

my only thoughts  
confused and crazed  
mirror please  
I can't see my face  
give me my cane  
oh what a shame  
you always laughed  
on my expense  
I never asked  
for anything  
I can almost feel it  
I just can't believe it

as a blind man to man  
so sad you'll never see  
as the silent man I am  
pity yourself and let me be  
if you could be my sister Jane  
to what extent I never change  
walk around without my cane  
hear me out in your dreams  
in your dreams

from the first breath I took  
and to the last kiss I shook  
was it my mistake  
no envy swines relate  
breaking signs in a broken place  
waking up to a certain fate  
I'm living my life I guess  
I'm living my life

as a blind man to man  
so sad you'll never see  
as the silent man I am  
help me please set me free  
if you could be my sister Jane  
only once and not again  
find the man claim the cane  
silent man without a name

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