

# The Art

Nina Hagen

This is the art  
Of splitting apart  
I always thought  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
We were too smart  
For not being able  
To stop giving and receiving  
But my name's Unable  
And I'm unable to be grieving

You came into my life  
Dependent on me  
But it cuts like a knife  
For you, re abandoning me  
I thought you were not afraid  
To show me your loving day  
Now it's too late  
And this is my fate

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You still belong  
To the great great holy world  
To still be able  
To live your fun  
But being afraid of me  
Is what you made of me  
If you could only see  
Who I wanna be  
Now you're my nightmare  
And you don't even care

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