

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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