

## Beautiful So Alone

### The (International) Noise Conspiracy

Always acted with suspicion, I've got a bad taste in my mouth  
And we all hate to feel rejected but some things we never talk  
about

Like new borders and new checkpoints and this constant need  
To define and shut out "the others" from you and me  
Cold sweat running down the neck at airport check-ins  
Cause freedom ends and it dies where unions and walls begin  
Scribbling cheap shots of small notes I wouldn't call it poetry  
Cause you're alive and you are illegal when you just wanted to  
be free

You got heart you are full of soul  
So beautiful so alone

Comes autumn you look for rescue and some good news to comfort  
So you start hoping but try to make up some reasons not to  
Like new treatise of free movement for the chosen few  
And in this world of new economy there is just no room for you

You got heart you are full of soul  
So beautiful so alone

No one's illegal  
No more nation states  
No more borders  
I just can't wait