

# You

Tuxedomoon

You are the final kiss  
You are the missing  
You are the distant home of prisoners  
You are the connecting cell

You are the secret room in the house of horror  
You are the blue light of peace and loneliness  
You are loveless saint  
You are the scale by which i measure my own strength

You are the loveless saint  
We are the lie which lives upon itself  
We are all that we should be  
We are the lie which lives upon itself  
We are all that we should be