

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