There's a place, not that far from here Where people go, when their dreams have died As I walk, from these faceless streets I must be the last one alive Where are you, you're not with me Numb my mind with a fantasy Watching people live and die on screen

Where are you, you're not with me Where are you, I'm free

You left me high and dry it changed me You lied to me now I am angry And if the sun comes in your room And awakens you from your vanity You won't find me 'cause I'll be On top a mountain pissing on your grave Na, na, na...

There's a place from where I just arrived And I escaped the one last one alive

Where are you You're not with me Where are you, I;m free

You left me high and dry it changed me
You lied to me now I am angry
And if the sun comes in your room
And awakens you from your vanity
You wont find me 'cause I'll be
On top a mountain pissing on your grave