

you and me

future

**an empty word they use to sell careers
through my tired tears**

I see it

**a black wall that is higher than the moon
shattering me soon**

tomorrow

**tomorrow will be like today, I guess
a senseless painful mess**

I see it

**my face reflecting in the window pane
distorted by the strain**

dragging my own corps through the empty days

nowhere to go, can't stay in this place

oh, I would repent

if I knew where to start I wouldn't know where to end

still you say you love me though you know who I am

and on good days I feel it for some minutes and then

I remember what will be

when there's only

you and me

falling

**as I finally jumped I could see all the lights
the sparkling diamonds in the pit of the night
I stretched out my arms, suddenly heard the noise
of the city below me, all children's toys**

**the deeper I fall, the more I believe
we all must fall to find relieve**

**the depth is a tube that will swallow me up
the speed is a killer, a saint, a drug
I turn around, see the stars go out
every star is a question, every star is a doubt**

**the deeper I fall, the more I believe
we all must fall to find relieve
the deeper I go, the more clearly I see
to jump and to fall was always in me**

**I'm coming down
a burning star, a fallen angel
tumbling, tossing, screaming**

I'm coming down

embracing the earth

embracing the city, the harbour, my death

my blood and my flesh, my bones and my brain

I burst like a bomb

and leave stains on your coat

the limits of your love

it's strange I love you even now

you're telling me I fucked it up somehow

I watch that little vein pulsate

cold horror choke-hold, now it's all too late

'cause when you shout at me

and when you're hurting me

and when you say it's not enough

I see the end of all

I see the limits of your love

I hear the words, so mad and grim

sounds like a medieval battle hymn

my panic feels so pure and clear, it whispers

you had it coming, now the end is near

**'cause when you shout at me
and when you're hurting me
and when you say it's not enough
it's just unbearable, it's devastating me
it always feels like breaking up
I see the end of all
I see the limits of your love**

money

**come as you are
you're a freak, you're a star
you can make people meet
make them break, make them bleed
you get hurt, you get tossed
you get burned, you get lost
you can see me in the skies above
someone said you're world's been turning
I was never sane and I say:**

**hey, it's ok, it's only money
you better believe it, somebody should
well, it's gone, and it's perfect
it's money
you better believe it, somebody should**

**well, you come as you are
you're just a freaky little bitch of a star
you wanna have it in your veins
you wanna wrap it 'round your mortal remains**

**well, there's logic in that punch
take that golden calf for lunch
you can see me in the skies above**

**someone said you're mind's been turning
I was never sane and I say:**

**hey, it's ok, it's only money
you better believe it, somebody should
well, it's gone, and it's perfect
it's money
you better believe it, somebody should**

learn how to*

**I have perceived that to be with those I like is enough
to stop in company with the rest at evening is enough
to be surrounded by beautiful curious breathing laughing
flesh is enough**

to pass among them - to touch anyone - to rest my arm
ever so lightly round his or her neck for a moment
what is this then?

I do not ask any more delight
I swim in it as in a sea

now I will dismiss myself from impassive women
I will go stay with her who waits for me
and with those women who are warmblooded and
sufficient for me
they know how to swim, row, ride, wrestle, shoot, run,
strike
retreat, advance, resist, defend themselves
they are ultimate in their own right
they are calm, clear, well-possessed of themselves
I draw you close to me

I wanna learn how to love again
I wanna glow in the dark
and return to the love again
you keep for me in your heart
I wanna learn how to love again
I lift the shadow from my heart, my heart

**there is something in staying close to men and women and
looking on them
and in the contact and odor of them
that pleases the soul well
all things please the soul
but these please the soul well**

**I can feel it
I'm one of you
can you feel it
I'm one of you
from a distance**

**I can you feel it
I'm one of you
I can feel it
I'm one of you
but different**

**I wanna learn how to love again
I wanna glow in the dark
and return to the love again
you keep for me in your heart
I wanna learn how to love again
I lift the shadow from my heart, my heart**

***most of the lyrics taken from Walt Whitman's poems "I sing the body electric" and "a woman waits for me"**