

# Clan Of Xymox, Be My Friend

Your head seems out of faze  
And I've seen so many ways  
How you made apologies  
I felt disgusted

All the gifts you gave to me  
It was plain for me to see  
You leave no stone unturned  
To win affection

To be my friend 'til the bitter end  
Where we shall stand with each other  
And dream of days and dream of ways  
When we shall be one

You stalk me on the phone  
And you can't be on your own  
You have no respect for privacy  
Of others

I've seen hundreds just like you  
Heard the talk and nothing true  
Like with so many cannonballs  
I duck for cover

Who wanna be my friend 'til the bitter end  
Where we shall stand with each other?  
And dream of days and dream of ways  
When we shall be one

I keep my ears to the ground  
For your obsessive daily haunts  
When you take all liberties  
For granted

I don't care how much it hurts  
When your bubble's gonna burst  
I can't bring you back to Earth  
So why bother?

To be my friend 'til the bitter end  
Where we shall stand with each other  
I waste my breath and all the rest  
Just make my day and go away

And stop the talk and walk the walk  
All is null and void, you have no choice  
I dream of days and dream of ways  
When you shall be gone