

Clan Of Xymox, The Bitter Sweet

I am not a saviour, I am not a saint
I am not an angel who's coming in
I don't believe in anything pure like you do

So many times before, so many times and more
I taste the bitter sweet
So every now and then you hear my cursing tongue
Sometimes you go along

So now live on hope and fear no more
I am not a monk, I am not a silly dope
I want to bring it home, I want to make it clear
I want to tell you dear, all ends here
So now live on hope and fear no more
I am not a monk, I am not a silly dope
I want to bring it home, I want to make it clear

I drift on water, you walk on land
You're not a martyr, please understand
I don't believe in anything true like you do