

# The Cure, Killing An Arab

Standing on a beach  
With a gun in my hand  
Staring at the sea  
Staring at the sand  
Staring down the barrel  
At the Arab on the ground  
See his open mouth  
But hear no sound

I'm alive  
I'm dead  
I'm the stranger  
Killing an Arab

I can turn and walk away  
Or I can fire the gun  
Staring at the sky  
Staring at the sun  
Whichever I choose  
It amounts to the same

Absolutely nothing

I'm alive  
I'm dead  
I'm the stranger  
Killing an Arab

Feel the steel butt jump  
Smooth in my hand  
Staring at the sea  
Staring at the sand  
Staring at myself  
Reflected in the eyes of  
The dead man on the beach

The dead man  
On the beach

I'm alive  
I'm dead  
I'm the stranger  
Killing an Arab