

# Apoptygma Berzerk, Back On Track Again

I hate to play my part  
in this twisted odyssey  
which seems to last forever  
I'm a disharmonic key  
in a wicked symphony  
it seems the more I hurt, the better  
it's way too dark to see  
I'm drained of energy

corrupted and exploited  
I've cried enough for you  
you've cried enough over me  
the never-ending game we play  
one day you'll want me again  
one day you'll love me again  
one day and we will be back on track again