

Martin L. Gore, In My Other World

In my other world
There is no pain
And all my thoughts
Are clouds of happiness

In my other world
My heart beats red
There is no gun
Pointed at my head

And I don't really want your kiss
My thoughts don't make me cry
My heart's not filled with grey sadness
My ears can't hear you lie

And I can't even see your face
I've never heard your name
My heart is still my thoughts are calm
And light has filled this space

In my other world
My pain is bliss
I own your soul
I own your kiss
In my other world