

# 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