Kreuzberg

Bloc Party

There is a wall that runs right through me
Just like this city, I will never be joined
What is this love? Why can I never hold it?
Did it really run out in those strangers' bedrooms?I, I have decided
At twenty-five
Something must changeSaturday night in East Berlin
We took the U-Bahn to the East Side Gallery
I was sure I'd found love with this one lying with me
Crying again in the HauptbahnhofI, I have decided
At twenty-five
That something must changeAfter sex
The bitter taste
Been fooled again
The search continuesAfter sex
The bitter taste
Been fooled again
The search continuesAfter sex
The bitter taste
Been fooled again
The search continuesAfter sex
(Concerned mothers)
The bitter taste
Been fooled again
(Of the West)
The search continuesAfter sex
(Teach your sons)
The bitter taste
Been fooled again
(How to truly love)
The search continues

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