

# Sweet Song

## The Brainkiller

What am I to do  
Someone here is really not happy  
Put myself on a line  
It seems I never got through to you  
So I wean myself off slowly  
I'm a darkened soul  
My streets all pop music and gold  
Our lives are on TV  
You switch off and try to sleep  
People get so lonely  
I believe, I believe, I believe  
Every thing's out to sea  
I believe, I believe, I believe, I believe  
That is the way it should be  
I hope you feel the same

Everyone is dying  
Stop crying now here comes the sun  
I didn't mean to hurt you no, no, no  
It takes time to see what you have done  
So, I wean myself off slowly  
I believe, I believe, I believe  
Love is the only one  
I deceive, I deceive, I deceive, I deceive  
Cos' I'm not that strong  
Hope you feel the same  
And now it seems that we're falling apart  
But I hope I see the good in you come back again  
I just believed in you

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