

# The Opposite of Hallelujah

[Jens Lekman](#)

I took my sister down to the ocean  
But the ocean made me feel stupid  
Those words of wisdom I had prepared  
All seemed to vanish into thin air  
Into the waves I stared I picked up a seashell  
To illustrate my homelessness  
But a crab crawled out of it  
Making it useless And all my metaphors fell flat  
Down on the rocks where we sat  
She asked where are you at? But sister, it's the opposite of hallelujah  
It's the opposite of being you  
You don't know 'cause it just passes right through you  
You don't know what I'm going through You don't know what I'm going through  
You don't know what I'm going through  
You don't know what I'm going through We made our way home on the bikes we had borrowed  
I still never told you about unstoppable sorrow  
You still think I'm someone to look up to  
I still don't know anything about you  
Is it in you too? You've got so much to live for, little sister  
You've got so much to live for But sister, it's the opposite of hallelujah  
It's the opposite of being you  
You don't know cause it just passes right through you  
You don't know what I'm going through You don't know what I'm going through  
You don't know what I'm going through  
You don't know what I'm going through  
You don't know what I'm going through

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