Killing An Arab

The Cure

Standing on the beach with a gun in my hand
Staring at the sky, staring at the sand
Staring down the barrel at the Arab on the ground
See his open mouth but I hear no soundI'm alive
I'm dead
I'm the stranger
Killing an ArabI can turn and walk away or I can fire the gun
Staring at the sky, staring at the sun
Whichever I choose it amounts to the same
Absolutely nothingI'm alive
I'm dead
I'm the stranger
Killing an ArabI feel the silver jump smooth in my hand
Staring at the sea, staring at the sand
Staring at myself
Reflected in the eyes of the dead man on the beach
(The dead man on the beach)I'm alive
I'm dead
I'm the stranger
Killing an Arab

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