Depeche Mode, Clean

Clean
The cleanest I've been
An end to the tears
And the in-between years
And the troubles I've seen

Now that I'm clean You know what I mean I've broken my fall Put an end to it all I've changed my routine Now I'm clean

I don't understand What destiny's planned I'm starting to grasp What is in my own hands I don't claim to know Where my holiness goes I just know that I like What is starting to show

Sometimes

As years go by
All the feelings inside
Twist and they turn
As they ride with the tide
I don't advise
And I don't criticise
I just know what I like
With my own eyes

Sometimes

Sometimes