The Cure, Killing An Arab

Standing on a beach
With a gun in my hand
Staring at the sea
Staring at the sand
Staring down the barrel
At the Arab on the ground
See his open mouth
But hear no sound

I'm alive I'm dead I'm the stranger Killing an Arab

I 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 nothing

I'm alive I'm dead I'm the stranger Killing an Arab

Feel the steel butt 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