

Die Krupps "To The Hilt"

Visit "[To The Hilt](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Woke up - still in a dream
nothing's the same
can't pronounce my name
I open my mouth
words come out
that make no sense
for a stranger's ear
in a foreign language
in a foreign land
now I'm an alien
on a different planet
it makes it clear - I understand
we are all strangers - in a foreign land

burn the bridges
forge ahead
to the hilt

back home I feel insane
nothing's the same
except for my name
I open my mouth
words come out
that make no sense
for my lover's ear
in my native language
in my native land
I'm still the alien
on a different planet
it makes it clear - I understand
I am a stranger - in my own land

Visit [Die Krupps](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.