

Catman Cohen

"The Crime Of Being Me"

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On a brutal winter night
We stood bravely side by side
Against snowballs launched our way
By the enemies of our kind

In a graveyard's mourning light
We both choked up, cried and cried
As the angels lifted him
On Death's gloomy wings of flight

And you declared me dead, my brother
For the crime of being me
For all the faults I have
Well, I still cannot believe

That you declared me dead, my brother
For the crime of being me
For all the faults I have
Well, I still cannot believe

And my only wish for you, my brother
Is someday you'll understand
How it feels to be a corpse
Walking amongst your fellow man

In the haze of our carefree youth
We both wildly joked and joked
About wicked ironies
Of the enemies of Truth

Beside a pool so crystal blue
Really both had hoped
That good luck would fill our lives
In everything we would pursue

But you declared me dead, my brother
For the crime of being me
For all the faults I have
Well, I still cannot believe

That you declared me dead, my brother
For the crime of being me

For all the faults I have
Well, I still cannot believe

And my only wish for you, my brother
Is someday youâ€™ ll understand
How it feels to be a corpse
Walking amongst your fellow man

And yet the pain has made me strong
I forgive you, youâ€™ re my brother

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