

## Killing an Arab

The Cure

Standing on the 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  
I can see his open mouth  
But I 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 chose  
It amounts to the same  
Absolutely nothing

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

I 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