

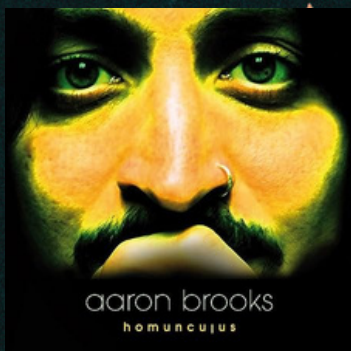
NOBODY KNOWS WHAT IT'S
LIKE TO BE SOMEONE ELSE

Somebody said it is better to live
Than linger in pause
Like the cold-bodied stiff
But nobody knows
What it's like to be dead
A long thoughtless calm
Or the will to exist
If we will go, be it heaven, be it hell
Nobody knows what it's like
To be someone else

I find it odd to be moved to a tear
As strange as to laugh
As sane as to fear
For all of the words we're never gonna tell
Nobody know what it's like
To be someone else

The hangman submits
He is hung above the law
The gavel is split
The effect is the cause
But how can you pay
If you don't know the cost
If somebody's gain
Is too somebody's loss
If we are brave
Or we're crying out for help
Nobody knows what it's like
To be someone else

All that we are is all we can recall
We keep what we want
Forget what we don't
We carefully shape
What we're telling to ourselves
But nobody knows what it's like
To be someone
Nobody, nobody
How can anybody know
What it's like to be someone else



Homunculus (2018)