

over the summer
somehow waiting
sometimes craving
and i gave it all away
let my mind slip away
kept everyone away

i can't tell you anything
you don't already know
i can't tell you anything
you don't already know
i can't tell you anything

i am the minister, and the imposter
you said i'm on my own
but i am not alone
you are the militant
fighting to bring me home

i can't tell you anything
you don't already know
i can't tell you anything
you don't already know
i can't tell you anything

i can't tell you anything
you don't already know...