



BLIND CHASE

There's a man in town who claims to be you
He's so alike, everybody thinks it's you
He appropriates your fate
He closes every gate
You open

Everything you make he takes it and destroys it
Everything you say, he denies and revokes it
And he anticipates
Every step that you take
Cause he's quicker

It's a war of attrition
It's a never-ending race
When life becomes a superstition
It's a blind chase

He makes the fool of you, and he shames you so cruelly
Till you act like him, as people expect you to be
Then you wonder who is who
The humbug and the true
Who's the mirror

And he's gaining ground
The prey becomes the hound
And your world is crumbling down

And you tell your story but nobody believes you
Your old friends they all say you're going mad
"Who would try to deceive you?"
And you try another town
But he follows you around
In a blind chase

And at last in a dark and lonely place
You hear some familiar steps
You turn around and you see his lightened face
That little bastard, that bloody saboteur
And you would think that he's coming down to shoot
you
And you would think that it's you or it's him
But he says "come and see"
He says "come with me"

