

One Touch

Avatar

A new nightmare
Is born and nurtured
To each a hell of his own
A new order
It pulls us under
Why are you turning so cold?
No one, Nowhere
There's nothing out there
To each some pain of his own
Can't remember
How did I get here?
Why am I turning so cold? One touch...
It's so cold and silent
Why can't I stop from falling?
In closed quarters
We'll spend our future
An apocalypse of our own
It's all empty
There's nothing left here
Why are we turning so cold?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>