

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
Theres nothing out there
To each some pain of his own
Cant remember
How did I get here?
Why am I turning so cold?

One touch...
Its so cold and silent
Why cant I stop from falling?

In closed quarters
We'll spend our future
An apocalypse of our own
Its all empty
Theres nothing left here
Why are we turning so cold?