Fear My Thoughts

Thank you so much for being there for me For showing me the things I ever need Without you I wouldn't know whom I'd be You form my faith my visions and my greed

The human touch - no precious thing for me at all

Emotionally dead I am is what you feel But the pictures I always see they are so real All by the means of what I'm seeing through you True feelings the whole world in my room

The human touch - no precious thing for me at all [I got] remote control - a basic need is such? Come on be real! Come on be real!

The human touch - no precious thing for me at all [I got] remote control - a basic need is such?

Come on be real! Come on be real!

You're never telling lies! Truth is what you provide I see the life
Who needs to smell who has to feel a thing at all
As long as I can see and hear

The human touch - no precious thing for me at all [I got] remote control - a basic need is such? Come on be real! Come on be real!

Windows for the dead! Windows for the dead! Windows for the dead! Windows for the dead!

The human touch - no precious thing for me at all [I got] remote control - a basic need is such? Come on be real! Come on be real!

The human touch - no precious thing for me at all [I got] remote control - a basic need is such?

Come on be real! Come on be real!