

## Palme

It Looks Sad.

Saw these visions in my room  
Lay my palms out there for you  
Read my fortune, tell the truth  
Will I ever have a life like you?

I wonder, who are you?

I don't know that much about you  
I just like the way you move  
Pale blue, and I see you  
I don't even care to

I wonder, who are you?  
Who are you?

Saw these visions in my room  
Darker now, yet it may come true  
Crystal ball, and I see you  
Watch this world burn, oh so true  
Watch this world burn, just like you

I wonder, who are you?  
Who are you?

Start to see all the shadows in your hands  
Write on my skin, I feel you summon them  
Start to see all the shadows in your hands  
Writing on my skin, I felt you summon them  
And now I start to feel your doom  
We don't talk, I turn to you  
Now I start to feel your doom  
Tunnel vision, I see too

I wonder, who are you?  
Who are you?

Now I start to feel your doom  
When we don't talk, I turn to you  
Now I start to feel your doom  
Shadows storming in my room

I wonder, who are you?