

# Volcano

Project Pitchfork

whatever I touch  
bursts into flames  
all what I see

is melting away

a soothing breeze  
turns me into stone  
until I come alive  
and swallow all anew

I can not stop to feel  
therefore I can not sleep  
alive I am your nightmare  
my dead body you can keep

what brings you comfort  
doesn't let me rest  
I am much more  
than the soil you walk upon

whatever I touch  
is melting away  
all what I see  
burst into flames

I can not stop to feel  
therefore I can not sleep  
alive I am your nightmare  
my dead body you can keep

we can not stop to feel  
therefore we can not sleep  
alive we're your nightmare  
our dead bodies you can keep