Untouched

Hey, what are you looking for Who do you think you are I can't belive my eyes Me, is it me you want

We are sent here to operate on your body and your soul And then they come with their needles and their knives

Hey, what are you searching for Who are you working for I don't belong with you Me, can't say you know the real me

Hey, who the hell are you Say, can you feel my fist

We will do fine on our own We'll give you a minute to run DOn't turn your back on your own We are alligned, you should run

Hey, could you choke someone else Who, I don't really care I have som unsaid words Me, don't you look at me

Hey, who the hell are you Say, can you feel my fist

We have come here to take control of your person and your life And in they come with their promises and their lies

Don't you turn your back on your own If you do so you should run **Susperia**