

# A Touch Of Evil

Dreamland

Searching for a purpose  
A conclusion that defines  
The thin line crossing borders  
As I speed dial 911

Different innovations  
As a flaming ball of fire  
Change your aggravation  
And the platform for your anger

So now I know you never let go  
Carved in stone  
As the truth reveals

You know I long for you  
You know I'd kill to be  
Could give up my life for  
You are all I need  
I'd buy the stars above us  
Consort with enemies  
But that doesn't matter  
A touch of evil

Time is just a conduct  
So we know how long that's left  
Until the final curtain falls  
Inhale our final breath

Say it doesn't matter  
As it circles in my mind  
I never dare to ask you  
So you never will reply