

Nothing

Rosetta Stone

Closing in closing down
It's your cross I cannot bear
Play while you can forgiveness is to understand

I want to undermine you
I know that truths beyond you
I want to redesign you
I know what lies behind you

Wait and see don't expect too much from me

You're touching on nothing
Touching nothing that is sacred to me
You're touching on nothing
Nothing that is sacred to me

Losing touch losing heart
Reflect on what you forced apart
Far removed well deserved
The pointless and the self preserved