

## Arms

Casper

With broken arms I'm walking, tired on this way.  
I here the shadows talking with open ears.  
Release from touch I realize. Release from touch I see the bright.

I saw the light went bye with white crying doves, they put me in the darkness with my blinded eyes.  
Release from touch I realize. Release from touch I see the bright.

Strong man away the desert before my head and they destroy the system, but it's a bad for you.  
Release from touch I realize. Release from touch I see the bright.

Live in fear and no joy, this is our destiny, live in darkness and destruction.

Live in fear and no joy, this is our destiny, live in darkness and destruction. Is this life for me?

Release from touch I realize. Release from touch I see the bright.