

Touch li

Diary of Dreams

Stabilize me,
I hear them knocking on my door,
For quick relief, for quick sensations
Why are you scratching on the floor?

What can I see for...?
What I can speak for...?
What can I touch for...free?

What can I see for...?
What I can speak for...?
What can I touch for...free?

Suffer to feel relief,
Kiss to taste some blood,
Sleep to stay awake,
Die to feel alive.

Ride for a fall,
Fain to fail to feel it's fake,
A little shock! Inhale it! Quick!
Admit yourself that you are sick.

What can I see for...?
What I can speak for...?
What can I touch for...free?