

Heal Me

In Strict Confidence

Is there hope between the ruins?
Is there hope for the ruins at all?

Feeling used
I'm feeling confused
Too many tears
Stay behind unexcused

Winter has frozen the dreams
Cold is the colour
By night snow covered screams
Cold is the colour
Is there hope between the ruins?
Cold is the colour
Is there hope for the ruins at all?

Whatever you have seen
It has been just a dream
Whatever you may feel
It's too late, soon it's real

Heal me - feel me
Everything is so distant
Heal me and feel me
Everything is so distant
Untouchable resistant

Sell the living
To save the dead
Ceaseless killing
The blue of the ocean turns to red

Whatever you have seen
It has been just a dream
Whatever you may feel
It's too late soon it's real

Heal me - feel me
Everything is so distant
Heal me and feel me
Everything is so distant
Untouchable resistant