

# 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  
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Everything is so distant  
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