

I'll point the finger at you  
I pick you up now from the floor  
reach down my throat  
I see I feel and I breathe  
everything's exactly how it seems  
I want to walk through empty streets  
I look around  
but I can't feel you  
I walk around  
but I can't find your trace  
ice feeling nature dead  
don't stop right where you are  
what does it take  
how long must I stay  
little secrets in your head  
you call it love  
you call it love  
I just call it wrong.....  
that's why I couldn't catch my breath  
float like a dead man  
everything is prepared  
do you only think about yourself  
mission missed  
last level will come next  
spinal cord remains intact  
you call.....  
can't stop, won't stop, kisses on your belly  
don't you, don't you, don't hang on the tele, nah  
you call.....