

Losing Touch

My Vitriol

It's your finest day
Gonna do everything to hurt you,
Hurt you my love

Running out of power
It's only you now and your holy water
Water

I'm losing touch!
I'm losing touch!
I'm losing touch!

So she lost your flower
Funny how you couldn't find another
Another

Glad that it's all over
Cos I'm really sick of falling over

I'm losing touch!
I'm losing touch!
I'm losing touch!

Last chance for the modern man
Stay silent if you can
But everything's ok

And I knew it'd come to this
When everything had ended
But everything's ok
And everything's ok
And everything's ok