

Nothing Touches

New Model Army

We drive in silence beneath the grey dawning skies
Past the cooling towers where the white clouds slowly rise
I watch the world through motionless eyes
Nothing touches . . . nothing ever touches

Raised as son of Empire, hardened like a piece of steel
I am the master now of all that I can see
This means so much to you but nothing much to me
Nothing touches . . . nothing ever touches

Please take me home - I am very young. Please take me home.

And yes I heard you screaming as you walked out of my door
And yes I've seen those bloody faces picked up from the floor
I feel nothing and yet I understand it all
Nothing touches . . . nothing ever touches