

# 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