

## Cold Intimate

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You see me walk  
You see me fall  
You touch the tears upon my face  
I taste your world  
I smell you fear  
I feel your bitter sweet embrace  
Nothing mentioned nothing gained  
Your here and then your gone  
Yet complications keep me sane  
We cold and intimate

I watch the news  
I hear your words  
I smell the lies beneath your smile  
You hesitate you deviate  
>from pictures filled with silence  
Nothing mentioned nothing gained  
Your here and then your gone  
A simple world appears insane  
We cold and intimate

A search within  
We search without  
We touch the corners of our minds  
We play our lives  
Deceive our friends  
We taste the fruit of our own lies  
Pointless ventures  
Endless games  
We wonder here at all  
Nothing in this world can change  
Only cold and intimate