

# Nothing

Rosetta Stone

Closing in closing down  
It's your cross I cannot bear  
Play while you can forgiveness is to understand

I want to undermine you  
I know that truths beyond you  
I want to redesign you  
I know what lies behind you

Wait and see don't expect too much from me

You're touching on nothing  
Touching nothing that is sacred to me  
You're touching on nothing  
Nothing that is sacred to me

Losing touch losing heart  
Reflect on what you forced apart  
Far removed well deserved  
The pointless and the self preserved