I can feel your fingers
Feel your fingers in my head
Going through the wreckage
Through the wreckage of my thoughts

I can feel your fingers
Feel your fingers in my head
Going through the wreckage
Through the wreckage of my thoughts

I can feel your eyes
I feel your eyes, they're in my head
Going through the wreckage
Through the wreckage of my thoughts

I can feel your eyes
I feel your eyes, they're in my head
Going through the wreckage
Through the wreckage of my thoughts

You are on your own, you are on your own, you are on your own
You are on your own, you are on your own, you are on your own
You are on your own, you are on your own, you are on your own
You are on your own, you are on your own, you are on your own