

# Colony 5, Trackers

They're closing in I feel their breath  
I cannot live without the secrets of my past  
Their scent is strong my will is weak  
They read my mind I cannot hide

Kill my sorrow I could die tomorrow  
If you don't forgive me, my heart is still in me  
I run through the night and leave neon-trails  
My fluorescent blood shines through my skin  
My heart is a beacon they're homing in

From probing tongues or eager lips  
I brace myself from their fingertips  
They touch my skin my shield is down  
My eyes are black  
my darkness is back

Kill my sorrow my soul isn't borrowed  
So please forgive me, the trackers have set me free