

# Evaline, Calm Touching

In sickness, assault, on a tile floor  
Bear witness of another baby born

In the simple places that are hid beneath your clothes  
Calm touching  
Calm touching brings results

Well dont we all exist yet die alone  
Dont we all exalt  
Dont we all... Dont we die alone

Soon as the plot unfolds  
Your dress and my eyes all up your clothes  
A sure way, to start a war  
In passion, running up your thighs  
My eyes, my-my, love what's in store for tonight  
With no feeling, no not a single sign of life  
I, I know, well I know better

In the simple places that are hid beneath your clothes  
In the simple places

Well dont we all exist yet die alone  
Dont we all exalt  
Well dont we all exist yet die alone  
Dont we all... Dont we die alone

So mirror your denial love  
Mirror your denial it's love, now it's lust (Don't we all)

Don't we all we die alone (Repeat until end)