

# Julien-K, Futura

I wanna know your name  
Feel your touch  
Your eyes, your eyes are burning  
I want too much  
Nothing to do  
I can hear this thing  
It wants so much  
To feel your pain  
To feel your touch  
And the siren sound takes control  
There's no one left to save your soul  
There's no one left to take you into the night  
And the fog rolls through  
A blue midnight  
With nothing to do  
It'll be alright  
Feel your pain  
Feel your touch