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