

# My Vitriol, Losing Touch

It's your finest day  
And I'm gonna do everything to hurt you, my love  
I'm running out of power  
It's only you now and your holy water, water

I'm losing touch

Guess you lost your flower  
Funny how you couldn't find another, another  
Glad that it's all over  
Cos I'm really sick of falling over, over

I'm losing touch

Last chance for the modern man  
Stay silent if you can, but everything's okay  
And I knew it'd come to this  
When everything had ended, but everything's okay  
And everything's okay  
But everything's okay