

Don't Need Your Touch

Pink Cream 69

He was raised with the Bible
Living up to their demands
Such a flawless deciple
Living under their command
Now he's breaking all the rules
Like a hurricane gone wild
And he never was so cruel
He's just a perfect fool
Is that a reason?
A reason to live?

He don't need your touch
Life gives just enough
No religion and indecision
He don't need your touch
He don't need your touch

Kneeling back into the shadows
Hiding from the dead of night
There's no sense in facing sorrows
No ones gonna put up a fight
Cause he never will forget
The evil that has weakened his mind
But it's nothing you can see
That's tearing him apart
Give him a reason, a reason to start

He don't need your touch
Life gives just enough
No religion and indecision
He don't need your touch
Don't need your touch
He gets just enough
No touch
Back in the shadows

Will there always be the anger
That's raging in his heart?
Will he be ready?
To make a new start.
He don't need your touch
Life gives just enough
No religion and indecision
He don't need your touch