Volcano

Project Pitchfork

whatever I touch bursts into flames all what I see

is melting away

a soothing breeze turns me into stone until I come alive and swallow all anew

I can not stop to feel therefore I can not sleep alive I am your nightmare my dead body you can keep

what brings you comfort doesn't let me rest I am much more than the soil you walk upon

whatever I touch is melting away all what I see burst into flames

I can not stop to feel therefore I can not sleep alive I am your nightmare my dead body you can keep

we can not stop to feel therefore we can not sleep alive we're your nightmare our dead bodies you can keep