

Martigan "Touch In Time"

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The candles mutate into ice
The faces loose their love that nice
Explorin' the mistery
That's not my case
The sweetness of the air
is getting that bitter
and toxic taste.....

And if there's someone
who' gonna leave this show
There can't be any doubt at all
That must be me - that must be me

And my party changes
into a Punch & Judy Show

They all close up the doors
The evil is to grow
Shut up with telling
tales of former times
The dogs get wild
a change in their eyes

The worlds leave their rhymes
A red mist fills the mines
As the sea touches the sky
I feel the cold touch in time

And the lights return into the night
Mighty might is drowned in might

After all -the stars shone bright

The worlds leave their rhymes
A red mist fills the mines
As the sea touches the sky
I feel the cold touch in time
Silhouettes of several men
came across the dusty land
As their shadows reach the mine
it's just a cold touch in time

And the lights return into the night
Mighty might is drowned in might
After all -the stars shone bright

And my party changes
into a Punch & Judy Show
And my party changes
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They all close up the doors
The evil is to grow
Shut up with telling
tales of former times
The dogs get wild.....

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