Empty 3.0

Information Society

And someone came out of a dream... and it was me. I knew I was he because I had been told that I was, by others both in the dream and outside of it. The black deer told me, "Don't be afraid"

It'll never be over, will it?

Crawl across the floor
If it feels like something you know
Curl up in a ball
If it feels like home

Sleep as much as you can

If you can't sleep then lay there

Pick at yourself

Until you feel pure

Something's pulling you to the floor Like a long-time friend Someone's banging your head on the wall As a means to an end

This must be the end of you But you know this will never stop You can't hear anything anymore Just the hammer in your chest

Walk on through the growing noise Of your inescapable path Walk willingly into the dark Nothing can touch you now

Empty
Empty
Empty
Filling up with sick

Like water in your lungs Sucking yellow fog around your head

Once you were a child
The world was darker then
Fear was in the hall
But you won't think about that now

Just some warmth and a home
And an end to the task
Your doors are standing wide open
But it's too late for you now

Something's pulling you to the floor Like a longtime friend Someone's banging your head on the wall As a means to an end

Empty Empty Empty

Filling up with sick

Ammonia in your blood Burning plastic wound around your hand

Lord, I am tired
Look at yourself
Lord, I am tired
What a day this is
Lord, I am tired
Look at yourself
What a day this is
Sometimes I wonder if you really understand

And although it's not quite the time Although we've just begun to leave We will tarry not to say we were wrong To leave behind the silent reproach And when our eyes are searching out And our hearts are beating strong We'll have a reason not to grieve With holly leaves and scanning skies And if the colors fade into night And the storms our heads enclose And our souls are set against one another If the seas receive us not And the skies mock our lowliness Then we shall still love one another For we are two, together For we are two, together

Lord, I am tired
Look at yourself
Lord, I am tired
What a day this is
Lord, I am tired
Look at yourself
What a day this is
Sometimes I wonder if you really understand