

# Hollow

Northlane

I never forgot the time I lost faith in this a lost journey of  
many years,  
My heart has been torn in twain but still I stand and here I sh  
all remain,  
With a feeble mind and a sea of lies dragging me to the depths  
of false beliefs,  
I seek the answer, the search will consume me  
Until I sleep and perhaps dream of such a reality  
Shame lurks within my soul, in my tortured dreams,  
But I'm free from the shackles of ignorance,  
Right now, I am free!

I am drowning in unhallowed waters,  
Merely a hollow vessel of existence,  
Merely a vessel of existence

Looking through faithless eyes,  
Am I afraid to die? Afraid to die  
Are you afraid to die?  
I will remember, when the skies are clear,  
I will remember, when my death is near,  
Will you remember, the faith I had in you?  
Will you remember when my time has come?