

Inside this is all that helps  
Only to feel your existence (stop)  
Deny the truth that my life has changed  
Hoping that this is all just a dream.  
Living inside of just what could not be  
No way to read your obituary  
Enslaved to a silence so frequently rang  
Buried the place that reminds me you lay.

This isn't what you really are  
Blindfolded through the hurt  
So sorry  
So sorry

Memories my mind still replays  
Comforting thoughts 'til I awake.  
The presence of you is haunting through shapes  
Reflecting your image off on my face  
Whispered desire to know you're at peace  
Blank in the eyes you're vacant to me  
So with the spirit entirely strong  
Entirely strong it's time to move on

This isn't what you really are  
Blindfolded through the hurt  
So sorry  
So sorry  
(for this all)

Empty still frames  
Turning the page

Let go, Let go your hope

This isn't what you really are  
Blind folded through the hurt  
So sorry  
So sorry  
(for this all)

Let go, Let go your hope