

THRU THE VOID

Black Dresses

Everywhere you go there's nothing
You might think that there'd be something
Everywhere I go there's nothing, nothing, nothing

It's all empty out there

I can't see a single thing

I can't see a single thing

I wish I could feel a thing

I wish I could feel

I wish I could feel a thing

I wish I could feel a thing
I wish I could feel a thing

I can hear you
I can hear you so clear
I can hear you
I can hear you so clear

I can hear you through the void

That same familiar feeling in your voice

We're in different rooms but we're connected

By the noise of scraping

At the walls of lives that left us

No other choice

I can hear you through the void
That same familiar feeling in your voice
We're in different rooms but we're connected by the noise
Of scraping at the walls of lives that left us no other choice

This world killed us long ago
Don't even have a fucking soul
But everything's alright, you know
At least we didn't die alone
This is all there is, this is all there is
It's just a void out here
This is all there is, this is all there is
You can't avoid the fear

[*coughing*] Fuck, sorry...
Okay, [*cough*] I got it
[*gasp*] Okay, here we go

The signal is damaged
But we recognize
Distortion so familiar

We know exactly why
The signal is damaged
But we recognize
Distortion so familiar
We know exactly why

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