

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

I can hear you through the void

That same familiar feeling in your voice

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I can hear you through the void
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Of scraping at the walls of lives that left us no other choice