

## Empty Box

Blindside

The charade is over now  
Still you're trying to hide it somehow  
Am I wrong when I say a piece is missing?  
Inside is screaming you stay quiet  
No one is listening  
You're picking up a shell  
No one will ever tell  
The difference and so the indifference will come

You can't climb out of your empty box alone

Grab your hair but you can't lift yourself up  
Still you're telling me to shut up  
Don't you get fed up with your own pride?  
Realize we're on the same side  
You are not the first one  
Who lost track of the sun  
You can't see that now I know

Don't want to sound superior  
but even though I know this is not a cave can't you see the light  
I'll walk beside you tonight