

## Running On Empty

Bones Brigade

is this a dream or am i awake?  
I pull myself into a smile, but you know i'm a fake  
drained from living because i'm constantly giving  
these feeding hands are bitten and feel so constricting  
here comes the sun like a five knuckled kiss  
when day breaks me and my pillow reminisce  
stay up all night, somebody shut me off  
another day on no sleep i'll give it all that i've got

i'm closing doors in the face of everyone who cares  
haven't seen sunlight in days  
this isn't how i wanted it to be  
what am i becoming?

running on empty!

they say this way of life is a sign of depression  
a way to an early grave, well maybe that's my mind's intention  
it plays tricks on me, tests me how to be  
puts a mirage in front of life, i rub my eyes but i can't see  
are you out there? well i'm in here  
in my head i hear voices but nobodies there  
i've totally lost touch, i've fallen under a curse  
i'm a brain-dead apparition forced to wander the earth

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i can't feel my fingers, i can't feel my toes,  
i'm consciously sedated and nobody knows  
the troubles i've seen, the place i've been,  
i'm losing myself to a life of bad dreams

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