

Nothing, Noone

Chelsea Wolfe

Stolen from you
Taken by surprise
Broken in two
And pulled right out from underneath you

Burning soft skin of two
Trying hard to let go of you
Hoping it will do
Pulled right out from underneath you

I miss the whiskey on your breath
I miss the way you pushed me on the bed
It gave me something to look forward to
In times when I felt best, but now

I am nothing, I am no one
I have nothing, I have nobody to run to
I am nothing, I am no one
I have nothing, I have nobody to run to

I miss the whiskey on your breath
I miss the way you pushed me on the bed
I miss the way you gave me something to look forward to
In times when I felt best

But now it's all ending
Now I have nothing to look forward to
And now I'm just another grey face
Empty and lonely and screaming in the mirror

I am nothing, I am no one
I have nothing, I have nobody to run to
I am nothing, I am no one
I have nothing, I have nobody to run to