

# Void

Empress Of

Every apology got worse  
An anthology of empty words  
You never listen when I said it hurts  
I talk big but don't know my worth

I feel Void  
Of every feeling that I had  
You took them all  
And left me with an empty bag  
Thinking 'bout you  
Thinking 'bout you  
Drives me insane  
Drives me insane  
Thinking 'bout you

You wanna make yourself the woman  
That nobody is gonna mistreat

We had every chance to make it right  
Faded into shadows of our light  
You never listened and I never tried  
I talk big but it's all pride

I feel Void  
Of every feeling that I had  
You took them all  
And left me with an empty bag  
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Of every feeling that I had  
You took them all  
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Thinking 'bout you  
Thinking 'bout you

I feel Void

Woman is a word  
But you make yourself the woman you wanna be