

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

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I feel Void

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