

This Empty Love

Innerpartysystem

I'm in a room, and there is something wrong
I can't remember how I got here, at all
Her body's laying next to me
On the bed this place smells of smoke and the alcohol
on my breath
I look at her to see if she's awake
Her eyes are open
She whispers:

This empty love leaves us alone
This empty love
This empty love leaves us alone

I leave the bed to gather up my clothes
She covers up her skin, I'm moving for the door
She says:

If you walk out now this is the last time that we speak
You tell her that you love her so than how could you
love me?
Don't make promises you can't keep
Her eyes are open
I whisper:

This empty love leaves us alone
This empty love
This empty love leaves us alone

Her eyes are open
Touch
Touch
Her eyes are open
Touch
Touch
Her eyes are open
Touch
Touch
Her eyes are open
Touch
Touch

This empty love leaves us alone
This empty love leaves us alone
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I'm in a room, and there is something wrong
No one's laying next to me, at all