

My Empty

La'Porsha Renae

What do they see when they look at me?
What do they hear when they hear me speak?
What do they feel when they hear me say?
Something I can't explain
They say I'm so full of confidence
What a coincidence
They don't see the goddess, my confidant
I'm not an empty shell

Cameras and lights in my face
All these unfamiliar faces
There's still something I haven't faced
And it's facing me

I'm so empty
I'm still giving
And they're taking
From my empty
My empty's intriguing
So interesting
They call it inspiring
But it's my empty

Cameras and lights in my face
All these unfamiliar faces
There's still something I haven't faced
And it's facing me

I'm so empty, empty, empty
I'm still giving, giving, giving
And they're taking
From my empty
My empty's intriguing
So interesting
They call it inspiring
But it's my empty

Who sees my?
(Who sees) my?
(Who sees) my?
(Who sees) my?

Whoa sees? (Who sees?)
I'm giving (I'm giving)
They're taking (they're taking)
My empty (my empty)
Who sees me? I'm giving my empty
They're taking my empty (my empty)

Still so empty
Still, I'm empty
I'm giving (I'm giving)
They're taking (they're taking)
My empty (my empty)