I think I have become one of the hollow men As I shine on the outside more these days I can feel the outside feeding on my inside Leaves a growing darkness in it's place I think I have become one of the hollow men I think I have become one of the lonely Now that everybody talks to me I feel I have become one of the empty

Hollow men can stop you with the twinkling of an eye Hollow men can take you without even reaching out Hollow men have got you long before you realise

The poison paralyses

I think I have become one of a pair of men
It's a feeling I've been having for some time
I look down upon myself and watch my movements
A blind eye sees the fragile vandalised

Watch this cold world dishing up these endless hollow men
Find us anywhere you look
Come and meet our friends
Stand us in our silly clothes
Put our batteries in
Line us up like fairground ducks
Watch us grin and grin
See the lies behind our eyes
See the will to win
We'll buy you and we'll sell you
But perhaps we'll save your skin

Sit quietly and listen to the breeze The hollow and the lonely listen too Sniff the air for something we can use

We're tin-hard and we rattle when we're shaken