You see, I want the world to believe
That there's a light inside of me,
But it's time that I come clean.
I'm not what I seem, no.
Some would say I'm possessed, yeah,
But I'll confess I've just been obsessed
With life and death and emptiness, I guess.
Can't you see all of the change in me?

You took these starving limbs, tried to see.

Tried to see what they could be,

But I thought I'd be something.

I thought you'd complete me,

That you'd erase all the pain that I felt in my brain.

If you filled my heart with love,

Then you'd fill my voids above.

Now you see, that didn't change a thing.

What do you want from me? What do you want from me?

I'm empty. I'm empty.
I'm empty. I'm empty.