

The Empty

Red Line Chemistry

I felt inclined to crawl inside her mind
So pure and stimulating
Knowing how volatile

This chemical history
Completely captivated me
Swallow the pride, commit to urgency
Toeing the line, but never anything

Hoped she'd realize

Don't pull over, no, there's too much reason
To leave the empty all behind

Apparently no longer on her mind
So cruel and complicating
Holding out all that time

Delusional, I came to be
So rare and frightening to see
Carry the pain but let it go someday
Maybe to find another anyway

Hoped she'd realize

Don't pull over, no, there's too much reason
To leave the empty far behind
The point I'm making, separate what weakens
From inside what realigns

I felt inclined to crawl inside her mind
It's pure and stimulating
Nine years behind, it's on my mind
Never-fading memory

What I'd give to try again
Oh, what I'd give to try again
To see if she'd realize

Don't pull over, no, there's too much reason
To leave the empty all behind
The point I'm making, separate what weakens
From inside what realigns

Holding out all that time
I felt inclined to crawl inside her mind
It's pure and stimulating
Nine years behind, it's on my mind
Never-fading memory