

The hands of the clock
Walk in circles
Life stands still
Have you ever felt so hollow, so empty
Living against your will

Time was never something
I imagined I'd see
Now I watch it everyday
Slip away from me
There is a ghost
Within my mind
And shadows live
In the corners of my eyes

Tell me of your first memory
Does it make you happy
Or bring agony
I did what I could to forget what I can
Now the problem is I don't know who I am
Sickness spreads
I want more
Precious poison
I adore
Erase me
Incomplete

My eyes
Rolling over white
I think I've been dead
My entire life
Once I waited for the end
Now I want to begin again

From darkness
Beauty grows
Dying roses
Painted gold
Warm words from cold souls
Reaching for hands you will never hold

I'm here
I'm still breathing
There's no purpose
You give life its meaning