Nothing Left

You're weak and tired It's always a scent in the air It seems you're trying To capture what's not really there And so, remember The ones that you used up for gain You'll live forever With no side effects of your shame

So run - get a little further away from me Burn - a little bit of fire in your apathy So rake - every little piece that you take from me Don't turn your back 'til there's nothing that's left of me

The thirst has woken And nobody seems so aware The fakes and liars Are newly elected as heirs Opine and render Your judgements from basements and chairs Maligned we fester It seems you're all so self-aware

So run - get a little further away from me Burn - a little bit of fire in your apathy So rake - every little piece that you take from me Don't turn your back 'til there's nothing that's left of me

Can you feel it going down? Is it lost to your attention? Break the seal and drink it down Until you've lost your apprehension

So run - get a little further away from me Burn - a little bit of fire in your apathy So rake - every little piece that you take from me So run - get a little further away from me Seether