

Words were fired aimlessly
I have a habit of not thinking when I speak
Like a hundred steely knives
They fall down like shards of silver from the sky

We take shelter from this storm we made ourselves
Try to cover up our hearts but realize

It's empty
We're empty
There is nothing more to save us from this war
Empty

No one's winning, so ones safe
It keeps raging on till nothings left to spare
Phone is ringing like a bomb
No one's picking up in fear it will go off

We take shelter from this storm we made ourselves
Try to cover up our hearts but realize

It's empty
We're empty
There is nothing more to save us from this war
Empty

And it tears me up inside
I don't want to see you cry
I'm already torn inside
I don't wanna see you cry

It's empty
We're empty
There is nothing more to save us from this war
Empty

Like a hundred steely knives