

# Hollow

Sun Caged

Whispered like a breeze,  
Rote the sound relieves my pain.  
Midst the machine.  
Feed upon his stain.

Casted like a spell,  
The need to feel has fled my will,  
Still I can't tell  
The emptiness to fill

Wasted lies to deny  
This hollow space inside  
Wasted time passes me by  
Many times I've tried

Wasted lies to deny  
This hollow space inside  
Wasted time passes me by  
Many times I've tried

Let light come in to taste  
The glass evasive stare.  
Like shifting tides the picture  
Bands the many sides this story has.

Wasted lies to deny  
This hollow space inside  
Wasted time passes me by  
Many times I've tried

Redefine, Redesign...