The Void

The Convictions

Void!
The void inside!

These are my stories,
This is my life,
Replacing the void
But hiding behind disguise
I am nothing
But a broken man.

Oh, these scars on these withered hands.
I am nothing
But a broken man.
Oh, these scars on these withered hands

Oh my God,
This emptiness inside my soul has me thinking
I can't do this on my own.
I am searching for the things that make me whole.

Lord if you hear me,
Make your presence known.
Lord if you hear me,
Make your presence know.
(God fill this void.)

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!