

## Empty Time

The Suicide Machines

Empty streets and empty hearts  
Empty cars and empty bars  
Empty malls and empty minds  
It's 15 minutes past midnight

You've seen me come and you've seen me go  
My time here is not so disposable  
We used to be as thick as thieves  
But now you're just a distant memory

The past is gone  
Right or wrong  
I let it go  
I carry on

Empty streets and empty hearts  
Empty cars and empty bars  
Empty malls and empty minds  
It's 15 minutes past midnight

No time for love and it just ain't right  
No time for hate, no sleep tonight  
No time for you. I can see it in your eyes  
Broken hearts are blue and I'm leaving you behind

The past is gone  
Right or wrong  
I let it go  
I carry on

If these streets could talk they'd sell you out  
If these bars could walk they'd limp to sober up  
If these cars could start then you still would go nowhere  
If my heart would work I'd tear it out right here  
Doing cocaine in the bathroom stalls  
In 1995 I could read the writing on the walls  
Stuck in the small hours on the west side  
They're fucked in the malls and they're fucked in their minds

Empty time  
Empty night  
Empty time