

Empty

Void Of Vision

When did it all become
So heavy that it fills my lungs?
I'll never understand how the fuck you could ever love a mess l
ike me
I've never felt so empty

I'm getting easy to forget
Like everyone's the needle and I'm the fraying thread
I got the words you're thinking running through my head
Except that when you say them you'll get what you won't expect

Just like the living dead, that you won't expect...
Have you ever had the feeling in a room that's full of people t
hat there's no one really there?

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Don't care if I can't handle all of this
Like I'm running out of new ideas
What's the point of a gimmick
When every day I am living it?
I've got knives in my back but hate you breathing down my neck
like that

Like I could never be enough
Like I'm a different kind of blood type
Am I exactly what you need?
Take the chains, I'm your freak
Cut me open watch me fucking bleed

Watch me

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