

# 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 like 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 that 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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