

## The Hills

### Void Of Vision

Look into my eyes, stare straight into my soul  
Burn a mark so deep, so fucking deep, so I can feel my own life  
that I stole  
I'm nothing but a thief, just a fucked up deadbeat looking for  
some sort of relief With a heart of stone, no care for the world  
The only wish that I have, is to be all alone  
I'm so alone

So rewind back to the part where I'd been given the heart to say  
what I feel and where I felt I belong  
Is this all part of the game?  
How you forgot my name?  
I've been fed to the crows, been left for the wolves  
I wish I knew how to say what to say  
I've got the words on the tip of my tongue, but they won't come  
out  
No they won't come out, so I'll place these lips to glass  
With any hope it'll last to tomorrow, but I'm afraid I'm running  
out of time, I'm out of sleep  
Out of sense inside my mind  
Left for the wolves