Black Market's Soul

X-Core

My words are empty
You meant more to me than you thought
Your soul is gone, forever gone

It's tuesday morning,
I have no idea what today will bring
A normal day becomes a nightmare,
A bad dream
I do not believe what I hear

I try to find the last memory
The black market's soul comes
My words are empty
You meant more to me

When I look at the sky with all its lines of people,
I see only you
Every tear that falls on these lines belongs to you

What you give in life, you can't back,
You can't back
You lived the saddest life I've ever seen
You are the reason why I don't believe,
I do not believe

When I look at the sky with all its lines of people,
I see only you
Every tear that falls on these lines belongs to you