

# My Empty Room

Queensrÿche

Empty room today  
And here I sit  
Chalk outline upon the wall  
I remember tracing it  
A thousand times, the night she died.  
Why? (Why?)

There's no sleep today, I can't pretend  
When all my dreams are crimes  
I can't stand facing them  
Now who will come  
To wash away my sins  
Clean my room, fix my meals  
Be my friend?

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