Running From Nothing

[Bloodsimple](#)

5 A.M., laying still, lonely
Yeah head over heels falling
What's out tonight calling to nothingCan't seem to rest with a fuckin' pain in my chest
There's no sense in running from nothingCan't seem to shake myself awake longing
So I call out your name somebody to save me
But there's nobody there 'cause nobody cares
No one caresCan't seem to rest with a fuckin' pain in my chest
There's no sense in running from nothingIt's all in my head
Everything is done, everything is goneCan't seem to rest with a fuckin' pain in my chest
There's no sense in running from nothing