

# Passenger

## Rarity

Hollow soul, hollow body.  
Nothing lives here anymore.  
Hollow walls that surround me,  
faded faces at my door.  
(Why do you try so hard?)

You call me the ruler, but I'm just supported by everyone else that's ever stood by my side.

If I was deserted, I'd finally lose it.  
For now at least I still have my mind.  
What am I prying for?

I can't even tell you who you're fighting for anymore.

I want to stop being the weight on the end of the chain that holds tight around your life.

All I am is a ghost to be,  
a tainted past that's yet to see.  
A sign of life from anyone or anything.

Strike the chord, send me spiraling to the ground, but I'm alright with that.

Because I found a piece of mind. (With my head up in the clouds)

You call me the ruler, but I'm just supported by everyone else that's ever stood by my side.

If I was deserted, I'd finally lose it.  
For now at least I still have my mind.

What am I prying for? I can't even tell you who you're fighting for anymore.

I want to stop being the weight on the end of the chain that holds tight around your life.

(So cut me loose tonight.)  
You make me feel at home.  
Make me feel alive.

You taught me how to shed my skin.

I am the passenger.  
Press my face against the glass.  
Spend the whole day inside my head.

I am the passenger.  
Spend the whole day inside my head.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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