# Nothin Left

## Symphorce

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Your tales, you told me,
Of monsters that filled my mind
You know i... can't get higher
I've tasted pure desireI lift up my head
To the scent of the air
The wind grows darker
Glass fingers in my hairSo much time has passed
Standing here before you
But there's nothin' left
Like a thorn of pain in all i do
Do we love to hurt eachother
Every time you froze me out
Every punch, every shout
This is what we can share-
This is all we can loseI lift up my head
A hatred blind
The wind grows darker
Human bondage of mankind

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