Empty

Chimaira

I thought I knew you
My dream had come true
Look back, don't crack
Your stares are empty nowI am still here, I won't crack
It's all coming back
My thoughts of the fading you
Reach through, make youMould myself for two
I cry for the bleeding, whore
Loss of feeling, now I take the pain
So it's all right nowI'm still a justified hole in your eyes
A pupil never a master
A crumble of dirt to the land
Take the blood right out of my handsAs you realize it's your blood
Blood my eyes, see no one's empty face
I see a second coming of the land
I was born with the fear of loveYou made that fear a dream Goddess
I see me reaching for the sun
Try forever to reach the sky, I'm empty
Can't find you, I am still hereIt's all coming back
My thoughts of the fading you
Reach through, make youMould myself for two
I cry for the bleeding, whore
Failure

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