

# Days of Nothing

## Chokebore

It's getting harder to resist, I'm pulling powder from  
The walls, guess we all have wicked friends. But it's the  
Piles and piles of pepper on the shadows and the eyelids,  
It's the blindness of my close friends and the days and  
The days of nothing. It's the days and the days of  
Nothing. It's getting harder to come back from living  
Lighter than a leaf. It's getting harder to depend on me.  
Oh, but you leave me no choices, no body no voices. You  
Leave me no choice, I'm fucked and far away. You leave me

No choices, no body, no voices. Don't you know I left  
Myself these piles and piles of pepper on the shadows and  
The eyelids. It's the blindness of my close friends and  
The days and the days of nothing. But you leave me no  
Choices, no body no voices, you leave me no choice. I'm  
Fucked and far away, you leave me no choices, no body no  
Voices. Don't you know I left myself here don't you  
Know I left myself these days and days of nothing.

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