

# Empty of Life

## Frost

A man empty of life  
Bleeding  
His tongue tasteless,  
    his eyes blind  
    Judge him not.  
    speak no word  
    For you are dust  
and to dust you will return  
    If thy eyes offends thee  
        pluck it out  
    The asp eats his side.  
a mind that only speak rotten  
    Walking through his sorrow  
        Treading a path.  
        where thorns grow  
    If thy eye offends thee  
        pluck it out  
    Take one more silent step  
        Crawling  
        crawling  
        crawling, crawling  
    So you may feel the shadow  
        As I pass

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

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