

# Abyss

## Hotline Miami 2: Wrong Number Soundtrack

The ability to see makes me wonder  
Whether there is a hole in the ground  
Or in my mind  
Like the hole inside my heartIt swallows anything which comes close  
If we dare to look down  
Something lives inside this hole  
And it screams from time to timeThen it pulls me down  
Into the absence of all sense  
Asking all the questions ever asked  
But it listens only to itselfSo, I had to appear in a mirror  
To the questions asked by no one  
For the very first time this gave light  
Into the darkness of the soulShattered dreams are the pillows  
For the hurt one who lives inside this hole  
And he screams from time to time  
For the absence of sense like in this rhyme  
Which is a shrine for all the ones who seeThe hole in his heart is the hole in the ground  
The hole in his heart is the hole in the ground  
Which was never there 'cause it ate itself  
Within the answers always askedIt never dared to be  
So it screams from time to time  
It never dared to be  
So it screams from time to time

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