Blood Red Shoes

Counting on the words that just repeat Hoping soon that it will feel complete How can we believe in what we see? How can we believe in what we read?

```
Always empty - it's out
Always not me - it's out
Always empty
Always not me
```

Moving through the motions step by step Keeping strong opinions and regret How can we believe in what was said? How can we go on, what happens next?

```
Always empty - it's out
Always not me - it's out
Always empty
Always not me
```

```
Always empty - it's out
Always not me - it's out
Always empty
Always not me
```

```
Count me out I'm not here
```