

## Hollow Inside

Enslaved

Hollow inside - I didn't sleep too well last night  
Step over, turn the light  
Hollow inside - I didn't dream too much last night  
Step over, turn the light

Knock on the door - these are the interfering themes  
Open it up, too soon

Shorter in time - the interactive parts go by  
I fear for a while - my head

I fear for a while - that my head will expand  
And stretch out in to the stratos wild

Can't you see, those birds in limbo breaks  
And of course you hear, listen, the straws  
From above you, and underneath in the glow  
I can touch them  
Spiritualized

Dogs with bones, they are released  
One too many to get on