

## Silhouette: In White Rooms: Vacant Bodies

...and Oceans

The light of the sun - is so cold down here  
My dirty desert tongue - licking like dogs forever  
Open wounds never heal - for a slave in its flesh  
The scent of joy we feel - A naked soul crushed

[Chorus:]

It's all empty - it's all white  
It's all empty - empty as the sky

Silence & happiness in one - but way too many insects  
You, yours and all of them - you are all like rats  
Crawl into the light cold - celebrate your new skin  
Dead and clean to the wound - An escapee of all sins

[Chorus]