

Empty Box

Blindside

The charade is over now
Still you're trying to hide it somehow
Am I wrong when I say a piece is missing?
Inside is screaming you stay quiet
No one is listening
You're picking up a shell
No one will ever tell
The difference and so the indifference will come

You can't climb out of your empty box alone

Grab your hair but you can't lift yourself up
Still you're telling me to shut up
Don't you get fed up with your own pride?
Realize we're on the same side
You are not the first one
Who lost track of the sun
You can't see that now I know

Don't want to sound superior
but even though I know this is not a cave can't you see the light
I'll walk beside you tonight