

Count Me Out

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