

## Empty

Chimaira

ought I knew you  
My dream had come true  
Look back, don't crack  
Your stares are empty now  
I am still here I won't crack  
It's all coming back  
My thoughts of the fading you  
Reach through, make you  
Mold myself for two  
I cry for the bleeding...whore  
Loss of feeling now I take the pain  
So it's all right now I'm still a justified hole in your eyes  
A pupil never a master  
A crumble of dirt to the land  
Take the blood right out of my hands as you  
Realize it's your blood  
Blood  
My eyes see noones empty face  
I see a second coming of the land I was born with the fear of love  
You made that fear a dream  
Goddless  
I see me reaching for the sun  
Try forever to  
Reach the sky  
I'm empty  
Can't find you I am still here  
It's all coming back  
My thoughts of the fading you  
Reach through, make you  
Mold myself for two I cry for the bleeding...whore  
Failure