

## Empty on the Inside

Converge

empty on the inside  
searching - for all my life  
empty on the inside  
aching - for all my life  
empty on the inside  
hunting - for all my life  
what made me whole is slipping through my hands  
youth leaves us all as this death commands  
and i can't shake these beasts from my bones  
it's their rabid hunger that built me this home  
and it sickens me to say this is the only way  
but if it hurts you i know it must be true  
empty on the inside  
aching - for all my life  
empty on the inside  
hunting - for all my life  
empty on the inside  
losing - for all my life  
i am empty