

The Hollow

Darkest Hour

Stripped to the bone,
left standing alone,
you want everything,
and find falling home,
follow, follow the hollow,
and now there's no one left to burn,
nothing to lose nothing to earn,
did you find what you were looking for,
was the greed worth selling yourself for,
a bloodlust so deep it cuts,
with the faith of a sadists,
healing touch,
and you follow the hollow,
your life is wrapped around greed addiction,
and you follow the hollow,
your life is wrapped around the things you need,
addiction.