

## Nothing Left

Delain

Nothing left to make you feel high  
Nothing left to turn you on  
Laughing in your childish disguise  
You rule the night

Follow me back home  
'Cause the night is young  
And I'm tired of being alone  
Follow me back home  
Give me just one more  
To send shivers  
To the bone

Nothing left, The magic is gone  
Pallor face in morning light  
Someone, close the curtains  
Oh, how it hurts your eyes

Follow me back home  
'Cause the night is young  
And I'm tired of being alone  
Follow me back home  
Give me just one more  
To bring shivers  
To the bone

Nothing left  
It's time to leave  
Can you make it on your own?  
Nothing left  
It's time to breathe  
Can you follow me back home?

Nothing left to make you feel high  
Nothing left to turn you on  
Dwelling in your dreams every day  
Disturbs your night

Nothing left  
It's time to leave  
Can you make it on your own?  
Nothing left  
It's time to breathe  
Can you follow me back home?