

# The Emptiness

Devil Sold His Soul

This is too much, I'm losing control  
The answer is so far from my reach  
I don't know if I can hold onto any of these thoughts  
This is my warning, this is my threat  
And everytime I look into my eyes I don't see a thing  
The emptiness I harbour in myself means nothing to me  
It means nothing and I won't be letting go of what is left of my dreams

This is not my only focus

My hands are shaking from the thought of this  
How does this not bother you?  
This is my own fault for trusting you

I have to know the only answers come from within yourself  
Because the wound is growing deeper, I need to know but never will

I cannot accept the truth  
It means that I have no path  
I've lost control  
I know that I'm trusting you,  
I know that I can change  
I'm fooling myself  
This is the end