

When you look into my eyes  
You will not see a thing alive  
For what rests inside this head  
Is what once lived, yet now is dead.

A man who always dreamt of life  
Tried to live but died inside  
A man who lives, yet chose to die  
Is dead inside, yet still alive.

That man was killed by a thousand lies  
Not a mortal death, but a death inside.

Those few who bear me no disguise  
Show me truth behind the lies  
Tell me of your wild desires  
Your truth shall reignite my eyes.