

Empty Pictures

Elf Power

Empty pictures
Take my time.
I see them always,
In my mind.

You can't stop them:
They refuse to leave.
I feel them follow
In a waking dream.

Every day, you stare into the bottom of the hole
Your thoughts have gone, and you have no control.

Empty pictures
Fill your screen.
I do not need them;
I don't believe.

Why are you waiting?
Is there something there?
You're still not moving -
Do you care?

Every day, you stare into the bottom of the hole
Your thoughts have gone, and you have no control.

They can show you pictures of the world that looks so
nice
But you can walk out of your door and see with your own
eyes.
You can watch the show about the man you wanna be;
Does the things you want to do, and leads you to
believe...

It's better to be watching him,
Than standing on your feet.

Empty pictures
It's all the same.
Every evening,
Every day.

You can't stop them
They refuse to leave.
I never could see what
There was to see...

Every day, you stare into the bottom of the hole
Your thoughts have gone and you have no control.

No control...
No control...
No control...
No control...