

# Of Hollow Men

Hollenthon

For thine is  
Life is  
For thine is demise  
No... No...  
Tempestuous souls  
In everlasting prayers  
Rest in peace  
Rest in peace  
Fractured tombs  
And catacombs of woe  
Flowers bloom  
Flowers bloom  
For thine is  
Life is  
For thine is demise  
No... No...  
The hollow men  
With eyes that disappear  
Selling dreams  
Selling dreams  
Fading stars  
Extinguishing the light  
Empty tombs  
Empty tombs  
In this valley of the fallen  
The valiant wind carries the souls  
Of broken stones  
And silents foes  
Of hollow men  
In Death's other Kingdom  
Walking alone  
Solemn night, hearts of gloom  
Grieve lasting love  
While tales are told to deceive  
And songs are sung in distant dying paths  
To fill the emptiness... the emptiness  
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