

Empty Room

In The Woods...

An empty room
What are we living for
It is for you
It is for me
Another weak soul
-why is it so hard
Is home far from here
Can you tell me
Whar are we living for

I am lost in a prison
-in my old thoughts
My hands are tied
I cannot reach the end

A part of me
Is falling apart
And finally I understand
We all cannot be saved

How can I give you love
When you never understand
What's behind these buildings
How can I show you feelings
When you're living in a combination
Of fear

Forgive me because my eyes are
Shaved forgive me because my
Head is shaved forgive me
Because my blood is boiling forgive
Me because my skin is bleeding
Sorrow's been taking my soul away

I'm lost in a cave
-in my own thoughts
my hands are tied
I cannot reach light

They're hunting me while
I'm trapped
Inside this useless body
They're possessing me
It is a prison on the wrong
Side of mankind

Let me be
Free at last...