

# This Empty Love

Innerpartysystem

I'm in a room, and there is something wrong  
I can't remember how I got here, at all  
Her body's laying next to me  
On the bed this place smells of smoke and the alcohol  
on my breath  
I look at her to see if she's awake  
Her eyes are open  
She whispers:

This empty love leaves us alone  
This empty love  
This empty love leaves us alone

I leave the bed to gather up my clothes  
She covers up her skin, I'm moving for the door  
She says:

If you walk out now this is the last time that we speak  
You tell her that you love her so than how could you  
love me?  
Don't make promises you can't keep  
Her eyes are open  
I whisper:

This empty love leaves us alone  
This empty love  
This empty love leaves us alone

Her eyes are open  
Touch  
Touch  
Her eyes are open  
Touch  
Touch  
Her eyes are open  
Touch  
Touch  
Her eyes are open  
Touch  
Touch

This empty love leaves us alone  
This empty love leaves us alone  
This empty love leaves us alone  
This empty love leaves us alone

I'm in a room, and there is something wrong  
No one's laying next to me, at all