

Comfort In Emptiness

Justin Nozuka

28 thousand days ago - I was a poor boy
Never did smile at love cause I wasn't made for it
I used to sleep in closets - in many different homes
Crying blood from my hands - trying to find gold

Comfort in emptiness
Comfort in emptiness

21 thousand days ago - I was a young man
I loved a lady dressed in silk I didn't understand
Blank papers on the floor - read poems from my soul
Scratching myself into a hole - trying to find gold

Comfort in emptiness
Comfort in emptiness
I miss
Comfort in emptiness
Comfort in emptiness
I miss

Angel, angel - take me away
Angel, angel - take me away