

## Empty Space

Kekal

Shadows, a presence of a void within  
Journey towards the edge of life  
Frigid, an iced-filled blood inside  
Keep me from the state of being alive  
Numbness, deleting passion in one strike  
Running, wandering through these empty roads  
Darkened, to paint myself into black  
Kept me from the state of being alive  
Pushing these eyes to get the second sight  
What I feel is no pain  
What I sense is emptiness  
You got to fill me now  
You got to kill my flesh  
You got to mold my brain  
Restructuring my thoughts  
You got to burn my vein  
And boil my ice cold blood  
You got to set me free  
And break my chains away