

# I Am Nothing

## Paradise Lost

Aware of some, aware of nothing more  
I have no faith, I cannot settle scores  
You hope some day, I'll move out of the dark  
Your wishes fail, 'cause I am nothing

Slave to it all once again I fear  
Slave to it all are the ones most dear  
Thrilling you all with my tales not real  
You believe in them time after time

On hopeless days I sit and justify  
A wholesome life of which I'm so deprived  
I hope and pray that I won't stay around  
Too long to stain, 'cause I am nothing

Slave to it all once again I fear  
Slave to it all are the ones most dear  
Thrilling you all with my tales not real  
You believe in them time after time

Hope someday?  
I could be wrong...