Once divided nothing left to subtract Some words when spoken can't be taken back Walks on his own with thoughts he can't help thinking Future's above but in the past he's slow and sinking

Caught a bolt of lightning Cursed the day he let it go

- R: Nothingman nothingman Isn't it something nothingman
- 2. She once believed in every story he had to tell One day she stiffened took the other side Empty stares from each corner of a shared prison cell One just escapes one is left inside the well

He who forgets will be destined to remember oh oh oh

- R: Nothingman, nothingman....
- \*: Oh She don't want him Oh She won't feed him after he's flow away

oh into the sun oh into the sun

burn burn burn

R: Nothingman, nothingman Could have been something Nothingman