

# Nothing Left

Psyclon Nine

As we fall, our descent will be through our darkest dreams  
Our reflections, just a memory of our lives past  
See the world standing still through blood stained glass  
You know that the pain won't subside when you're so weak  
Embrace the cold breath of truth  
And we won't be in this world  
To hear the cries of the feeble or the meek  
Inside the nothingness  
Floods with insecurity  
We're burning from within for something we can't reach  
And in the end there's nothing left  
This stagnant world is at an end  
The mirror questions our worth every day  
And we can't live up to it's expectations  
Fills us with the hope of dreams that we can't live up to  
Inside the nothingness floods with insecurity  
And I'm burning from within for something I can't reach  
And in the end there's nothing left for me