

## My Empty Room

Queensryche

Empty room today  
And here I sit  
Chalk outline upon the wall  
I remember tracing it  
A thousand times, the night she died.  
Why? (Why?)  
There's no sleep today, I can't pretend  
When all my dreams are crimes  
I can't stand facing them  
Now who will come  
To wash away my sins  
Clean my room, fix my meals  
Be my friend?