

Empty Man

Racer X

Lost the pieces of my mind
My soul keeps searching for a better place in time
Where should I go?
What should I be?
Seems like the things in life are lost that set me free

Blind man, blue man
Sad man, used man
Blind man, blue man
Empty man

I've joined a group of walking dead
Hard to know what's bad, what's good, what's in my head
Living life in a matchbox
Peeking out it seems the spinning never stops

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Broken pieces cast in gray
Hallow shell of human clay
A heart that's sewing shut my eyes
Can't see the love that shines before me

I'm such a blind man
I'm more than blue man
A silly sad man
I'm all but used up man

Old reflections of good times
Stare at me blankly like a wristwatch that won't wind
Locked in a mirror with no key
It's hard to see that smiling creature once was me

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