A neverending sentence in my head We lay hollow in the emptiness I'm too tired to push you from the bed

No more fighting, there's no more fighting There's no more fighting for us

Fill the void in our bed
The space between is deafening
Oh, we don't bend, we're breaking
The space between is deafening
The space between is deafening

No one's moving, we lack the courage to We lay in stalemate, wishing the other would But we're too tired, we let the embers cool

No more fighting, there's no more fighting There's no more fighting for us

Fill the void in our bed
The space between is deafening
Oh, we don't bend, we're breaking
The space between is deafening

No more fighting, we've given up now Silence says more than words Imagination cures loneliness When you become a prisoner

Fill the void in our bed
The space between is deafening
Oh, we don't bend, we're breaking
The space between is deafening