

# Nothing at All

## Taking Back Sunday

You wait in the dark for the music to soothe you to sleep  
Swallow your fears  
Become them eventually  
You sit like King David  
Watching women through the windows and walls  
Chase your desires until you find nothing at all

Until you find nothing at all  
Until you find nothing at all  
Until you find nothing at all  
Until you find nothing at all

I shake my heavy head and find ways to shift the blame  
I hate the rules but I still play the game  
I got an eye on the prize  
Another on the clock on the wall  
I get what I want until I want nothing at all

Until I want nothing at all  
Until I want nothing at all  
Until I want nothing at all  
Until I want nothing at all

(All)  
(Nothing at all)  
(All)