

Hollow Ground

The Haunted

Once again I've lost my way.
Going nowhere fast, I dread the return.
Spend my days in this self-made cage.
Where my soul can dwell,
and my loneliness is thriven far to well.

All and none of the answers I've found.
Alone I stand on hollow ground.

Too many years have passed.
Too much blood has been spilt.
I realize it's my destiny, my will.

Things aren't always what they seem
As the scars on my skin will show
On hollow ground I stand
On hollow ground repent
The sins were mine. I'm gone, I know.

Dazed and weakened by the haze.
Went nowhere fast, I dread the return.
I've lost my ways, am I losing my mind?
Maybe then my redemption's there to find.