

It Meant Nothing

The Hope Conspiracy

Blood poured from the core, raining down painting completion, c
rush this love dead heart, let the rapture shift to sorrow, bet
ray, deceit, wold in sheep's casting, dreams of yesterday cut d
eep, bleed me dry, empty, hollow, cold and callous, make me who
le once again, you can shut it off, all those feelings, you can
put it away, all those memories, driving nails through my hear
t, with a smile, reality ripped our heaven apart, gutless as we
tear it down, sleepless, finding comfort in nothing, knowing w
ho and what we are, and I just talk in circles, empty a feeble
skin, aloft these winds of torment, hollow a blackened heart, t
ear it out, it meant nothing.