

## Empty

## Theatre of Tragedy

Empty  
They might say this never happened  
I'd say it just did  
Never have I felt it stronger  
Someone's wrong and I am right  
In a world of disillusion  
Loitering away your time  
There's no harm in reconstruction  
Paint the world in black and white  
Beyond redemption won't exist  
Redeploy your mind  
Find your strength and recuperate  
Reflections in an open mind  
Nestling fly with me  
Find a way to see...  
[Chorus 2]