

# Hollow

## Theatre of Tragedy

Hollow  
Waking,  
Falling stars from substratum  
Who holds the key to break the old bonds?  
Stare into space  
Until you cannot see your face  
I turn away  
I turn, but never get back.  
Trying hard to be someone,  
In return you end up hollow.  
Like a sinking ship I float.  
A stormy sunny day, I turn away.  
I've come to realize this is gone tomorrow  
Brittle and frail, we (will) fall down  
All that we are is a means to an end  
It doesn't matter what you do  
Give me your hand and open up your eyes,  
And burn away -- release yourself  
I will not follow you across the silver sky of summer  
And like someone from tomorrow I sense innocence  
In my dreaming  
I wasn't sleeping  
[Chorus]