

## Autopsy

Zao

And what shall I do  
I try to speak and words stop short of my tongue  
They make their way back to my thoughts  
Still crafted by a still soul  
I move my eyes around trying to find a place to rest  
I can't see it but I feel the light  
Someone tell us we are loved  
Someone take the pain away  
Someone fill up the void  
Someone fix my broken heart  
Are you that someone? (6x)