

# The Hollow

## Ancient Bards

When all the haze dissipates

This body is empty,  
where is my father?  
God, what have I done?  
He is no more.

Run away! Run away!  
Murderer, Run away!  
Run away! Run away!  
Murderer, Run away!

Blood threads weaved in the dark  
Warp is doom, weft is loss  
The die is cast there's no turning back now

Can't you see this body is empty?  
He's not here, where is my father?  
Someone help me, what have I done?  
It's my fault now he is no more!

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He's not here, where is my father?  
Someone help me, what have I done?  
It's my fault now he is no more!

Run away!  
Run away!