

I've drained all my thoughts until the ink of my pen disappeared  
My soul is running on empty but I don't mind  
It'll fill up again, oh, when it fills up within  
Scattered puzzle pieces don't mean anything to me  
I've been lost

I spilled all my guts until the ink of my pen disappeared  
My soul is running so steady and I feel fine  
Scattered puzzle pieces, no glue to keep them together  
But I see it through

I've been lost for a little while  
But I feel free

I spilled all my guts until the blood on my hands disappeared  
My soul is running so steady and I feel fine  
Scattered puzzle pieces, no glue, I'll keep them together  
'Cause I see it through

I've been lost for a little while but I feel free  
And sooner or later my fate will embrace me  
So until then, I sit and stare into thin air  
(Into thin air, into thin air)

I've been lost for a little while but I feel free  
And sooner or later my fate will embrace me  
So until then, I sit and stare into thin air  
Into thin air, 'cause I am free  
I am, I am free