

Hollow

Northlane

I never forgot the time I lost faith in this a lost journey of
many years,
My heart has been torn in twain but still I stand and here I sh
all remain,
With a feeble mind and a sea of lies dragging me to the depths
of false beliefs,
I seek the answer, the search will consume me
Until I sleep and perhaps dream of such a reality
Shame lurks within my soul, in my tortured dreams,
But I'm free from the shackles of ignorance,
Right now, I am free!

I am drowning in unhallowed waters,
Merely a hollow vessel of existence,
Merely a vessel of existence

Looking through faithless eyes,
Am I afraid to die? Afraid to die
Are you afraid to die?
I will remember, when the skies are clear,
I will remember, when my death is near,
Will you remember, the faith I had in you?
Will you remember when my time has come?