

## An Empty Shell

Royal Hunt

I saw you all around the place - a sure, solid bet:  
no heart, no soul... a common face, as cold as you can get  
Without a clue, without a cause  
you're moving forward just because  
it's in your blood, cuz otherwise you're just an

empty shell

Behind that almost perfect mask -  
no feelings, no remorse  
Remember: time is running fast,  
the sound of closing doors  
is getting louder every day. No use to look another way -  
you never had a real name, you're just an

empty shell

The end is near - so unavoidable and rude -  
I guess you're dwelling on the past Whatever happens here  
is easy understood:  
you're never meant to last, you're never gonna last.

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you're moving forward just because  
it's in your blood, cuz otherwise you're just an

empty shell