

# Amanda Ghost, Empty

This shallow need to feel wanted.  
Worshipped and adored and ever be ignored.  
I give you love but you don't see it.  
You never understand my world is in your hands.  
I have this thought in my head and it's about being noticed.  
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(we hid away) somebody stop me feeling empty  
(we hide away) somebody stop me feeling empty.  
You start this dance but I'm leading.  
You act out the abused bewildered and confused.  
Oh, tonight I'm yours but I don't feel it.  
You say it's all a game but one can only play.