

Arch Enemy, Dead Inside

Spiritual Isolation - The ultimate frustration
Scratch the surface, turn another page
The ugly truth or another pretty lie
You deceived me, I believed you
Why did everything go...

So wrong...
For so long...
So the truth comes out at last

I'm dead inside
(I'm burning up)
A hollow shell
(My private hell)
In my own misery
You leave me to dwell

Then we were young and strong
Now everything is wrong
Did you want me, did you need me
Could you not say you believed me?
Everything we had is gone...
Like an old forgotten song
The deceiver and believer
Now everything is...

So wrong... for so long.