

Audio Adrenaline, God-Shaped Hole

All around the world people are trying
Deserted souls cry to be filled
Spirits left undone their hearts are hollow
I can see in their eyes hollow lives

And every heart and every soul
and everybody's got a God-shaped hole

You may have tried to fill that hole inside
with an empty hand you reached in vain
Substitutes don't work, bandages only hurt
The only thing that heals is the hand of God

Nobody's meant to be left all alone
Our lives are much too short
to have an empty soul