

# Vanishing Point, Hollow

A mind lapse succumbed by fear  
The framework fades then disappears  
Unto my world this loneliness surrounds me

Trust foresees it's final wake  
I close my eyes, it's breath I take  
Denied and drained are years befallen from me

In these hours seized by memories  
Reflective paths of light appear  
I walk alone, I disappear

Now I watch you burn inside me  
The truth is damned and empty  
I breathe the ashes of your soul

That gives me silence, gives me peace  
Gives me space, gives me release  
In sullen thoughts, you make me feel so hollow

In these hours seized by memories  
Reflective paths of light appear  
I walk alone, I disappear

Tangled in this lifetime, tangled in it's sorrow  
Moments of clarity, fade into tomorrow  
Tangled in this madness, What was deep now shallow  
If I believe in miracles, why do I feel so hollow

Change forced from disarray  
Yesteryear wasted away  
Sheltered from this shattered life within me

In these hours seized by memories  
Reflective paths of light appear  
I walk alone, I disappear

Tangled in this lifetime, tangled in it's sorrow  
Moments of clarity, fade into tomorrow  
Tangled in this madness, What was deep now shallow  
If I believe in miracles, why do I feel so hollow

Now I see, truth in memories  
Reflective paths have disappeared  
I walk alone, I reappear

Tangled in this lifetime, tangled in it's sorrow  
Moments of clarity, fade into tomorrow  
Tangled in this madness, What was deep now shallow  
If I believe in miracles, why do I feel so hollow

In darkest days, I'm on my own  
Why do I feel so hollow  
An open view, a fading soul  
Why do I feel so hollow  
If I believe the new and not the old  
Why do I feel so hollow  
I'm lost in truth from what was told  
Why do I feel so hollow