Autumn Clan, Hollow

You come to me crucify, whatever I will be and your soul is filled with darkness and your face is filled with hate you try to punish me stop it, you're killing me

I'm going deeper

Your smile is gone your lips so cold and you fill the air with blackness and you fill my soul with grief your eyes are cutting like two knives your look is killing me

I'm roaming through the mist in the night searching for a place to hide I fall into this hollow but you will never follow ... oh no