

# Enter Shikari, Empty

A blank sheet of paper  
just begging to be filled  
But tonight I cannot pour my heart out  
Because you escaped with it  
in your back pocket

Television remote controls  
cannot save me  
From destroying myself  
under these scented quilts

The absence of your lower case screams  
Punching out your fragile pleas  
And tonight I feel helpless  
And tonight I feel scared  
Come now and leave with me  
This place is almost empty.