

# More Than A Thousand, The Hollow

Who brought us here? How can we go so far?  
Why do we always want more?  
While wasting time angry, feeling guilty  
and not knowing why... her little creature  
called heart was losing its beat, is it really  
this deadly? I allowed my creature to  
crawl out of me while I was walking  
through the hospital corridors.

Your creature is losing it's beat,  
it's far more than real you've been my  
hero but sometimes even heroes reach  
and fall...

It doesn't matter if I'm ready or not... it  
will always be too soon... groans and  
exhales... the human in me says "you'll be  
gone to a place where nothing can harm you".

Your creature is losing it's beat,  
it's far more than real you've been my  
hero but sometimes even heroes reach  
and fall...

My throat has now shrunk to the point  
where I can no longer speak.