

# Nocturne, Empty Inside

(Music and Lyrics by Chris Telkes)

My mind, it's gone  
My mind, it's gone  
It's gone, it's gone  
And I can't do a thing for it  
I live alone  
I'll die alone  
Leave me alone  
And let me slit my wrists  
I'm fascinated with the notion  
Of people's urge to run and hide  
It doesn't touch me  
Life doesn't matter  
I live my life  
Empty inside

(Chorus)  
No feelings, no emotion  
Only sorrow for the past  
You can watch me beg for drugs  
Cos I've lost all my pride  
I see the looks you give  
But I know it doesn't matter  
I'd be living life in shame  
But I'm empty inside  
Empty inside  
Searching, looking for nothing  
And you're following me to it  
Watching, as every moment  
Turns to loss of innocence  
Your mind, it's gone  
Your mind, it's gone  
It's gone, it's gone  
And you can't do a thing for it  
You live alone, you'll die alone  
I'll leave you alone  
And let you slit your wrists

(Chorus)

You cannot hurt me  
You cannot make me feel small  
You cannot touch me  
You cannot make me feel at all

(Chorus)