Royal Hunt, An Empty Shell

I saw you all around the place - a sure, solid bet: no heart, no soul... a common face, as cold as you can get Without a clue, without a cause you're moving forward just because it's in your blood, cuz otherwise you're just an

empty shell

Behind that almost perfect mask no feelings, no remorse Remember: time is running fast, the sound of closing doors is getting louder every day. No use to look another way you never had a real name, you're just an

empty shell

The end is near - so unavoidable and rude - I guess you're dwelling on the past Whatever happens here is easy understood: you're never meant to last, you're never gonna last.

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