

Strife, Will To Die

Emptiness again

Left alone again

Left to question all that's happened

No one cares

No one tries

All that's left is the will to die

Try...

Try to hold on to what's left inside

Empty (and this emptiness I'm left with)

Searching (has me reaching for a reason)

Empty (this loneliness consuming)

Reaching (I'm searching for the answers)

Will you do the same?

Try...

Try to find peace