

## **Flotsam And Jetsam "Empty Air"**

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Feeling shell shocked  
Barbed wire, I'm torn apart  
Warheads dead ends, parties only we attend  
The runaround, out of ground  
Your goddamned sympathy wears me down

I've spent my life  
Reaching out to empty air  
Seeking faster all the time  
But no one seems to care

Concrete breaks my fall  
Troubles, ten stories tall  
Sunshine, I can't sleep  
Just like my life on TV  
Church bells drown me out  
My ears ring your favorite sound

I've spent my life  
Reaching out to empty air  
Seeking faster all the time  
But no one seems to care

Clench my fists to strands  
That really don't exist  
I try not to fool myself  
But still I can't resist  
I can't resist

I've spent my life  
Reaching out to empty air  
Seeking faster all the time  
But no one seems to care

Clench my fists to strands  
That really don't exist  
I try not to fool myself  
But still I can't resist

Blood born my loss  
Nailed to more than just a cross  
Driven hard, brick fence

My twenty first second chance

Shell shocked, barbed wire  
Warheads, your god damned sympathy  
Concrete ten stories tall  
Ten stories tall, ten stories tall

Feeling shell shocked  
Empty air  
Empty air

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