

## Infliction

### "Empty"

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Crawl across the floor  
If it feels like something you know  
Curl up in a ball  
If it feels like home  
Sleep as much as you can  
If you can't sleep then lay there  
Pick at yourself  
Until you feel pure  
Something's pulling you to the floor  
Like a longtime friend  
Someone's banging your head on the wall  
As a means to an end  
Empty  
Filling up with sick  
Like water in your lungs  
Sucking yellow fog around your head  
This must be the end of you  
But you know this will never stop  
You can't hear anything anymore  
Just the hammer in your chest

Walk on through the growing noise  
Of your inescapable path  
Walk willingly into the dark  
Nothing can touch you now  
Once you were a child  
The world was darker then  
Fear was in the hall  
But you won't think about that now  
Just some warmth and a home  
And an end to the task  
Your doors are standing wide open  
But it's too late for you now  
And although it's not quite the time  
Although we've just begun to leave  
We will tarry not to say we were wrong  
to leave behind a silent reproach  
And when our eyes are searching out  
And our hearts are beating strong  
We'll have a reason not to grieve  
With holly leaves and scanning skies

And if the colors fade into night  
And the storms our heads enclose  
And our souls are set against one another  
If the seas receive us not  
And the skies mock our lowliness  
Then we shall still love one another  
For we are two, together  
For we are two, together

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