

## Zack Hemsey

### "Empty Room"

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You never know your shot at fame is over till it passes  
Till the hourglass is empty and it's backwards  
And in the vacuum you just wonder how this happened  
As the artist in you now gets enveloped inside a casket  
I've put much money and time into this passion  
Never really thought it would end in quite this fashion  
But life is what it is and I'll never regret the path  
I'm just depressed my art never made it to reach the masses  
Just average, no better and no preferred  
I guess I felt I had something worthy to give this world  
Perhaps it was conceit to have thought I would move the herd  
Ego to think I'd lead to new standard with note and word  
And foolish to believe a new paradigm would spur  
But though absurd I won't apologize  
I won't acknowledge my pursuit was just an empty try  
So be advised and have the knowledge from this poem occurred  
This from the greatest artist in the world you never heard

Well it don't matter I'm sitting inside an empty room  
Alone with no one present to hear the music boom  
Like Beethoven or Bach without a chance to bloom  
Or for Shakespeare's words never to be consumed  
I just hope that one day my work will be exhumed  
To infuse with higher levels now un-pursued  
And that maybe the spirit in this will surge  
And turn the world into something in which I'm heard

I'm inside these four walls  
I feel confined by four walls  
Yes, my mind is four walls  
Where thoughts come forth and design rhymes for y'all  
Just my flow, the audio and my pen  
Well, written it's a 10  
But no audience attends  
Still I can't give in

The feeling won't descend  
I don't do this just because, there's a cause I defend  
So the music never ends  
I'm not the caged bird that never sings  
I'm the bird in the cage that breaks his wings  
Trying to escape from where I feel trapped  
So I keep shouting my raps  
The sound waves bouncing back  
It hits my frame, recharges my spirit  
Then clicks my brain, responds with lyrics much stronger than the last  
Some day this sonic blast  
Will cause these walls to crash  
And the mass can be exposed  
To the greatest never known  
Grown by the desire and the fire that inspires real writers  
And to all of them I've shown  
That when I arrive they will cheer  
But all the while I've been here  
All the while in this square  
Waiting for someone to hear  
Or them just to lend an ear

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Submitter's comments:Â

Lyrics provided by Zach Hemsey.

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