

## Empty

## Garbage

I've been feeling so frustrated  
I'll never be as great as I want to be  
Everyone that I run into  
The ones you always seem so into  
What's wrong with me?

They all seem to know exactly what it is they want  
They pass me, they smile as they go  
So I work at staying patient  
Good things come to those that wait  
Or so they say

I'm so empty  
You're all I'm thinking about, about  
Oh oh, about, about  
Oh oh oh, about, about  
Oh oh oh, about, about

I get tired of trying  
Ideas die on the vine  
And I feel like a fake  
I lie awake believing  
That somehow I keep failing  
I rail and I ache  
At the monsters and the demons  
I've wrestled with for eons  
And I want to destroy

I'm so empty  
You're all I talk about  
Oh oh oh, about  
You're all I talk about

Every day, every hour of the night  
You're all I think about  
Every day, every hour of the night  
You're all I dream about  
Every day, every hour of the night  
You're all I think about  
You're all I think about

I'm so empty  
I'm so empty  
I'm so empty  
You're all I'm thinking about  
About, about, oh oh oh, about  
I'm so empty