

I Am Nothing

Paradise Lost

Aware of some, aware of nothing more
I have no faith, I cannot settle scores
You hope some day, I'll move out of the dark
Your wishes fail, 'cause I am nothing

Slave to it all once again I fear
Slave to it all are the ones most dear
Thrilling you all with my tales not real
You believe in them time after time

On hopeless days I sit and justify
A wholesome life of which I'm so deprived
I hope and pray that I won't stay around
Too long to stain, 'cause I am nothing

Slave to it all once again I fear
Slave to it all are the ones most dear
Thrilling you all with my tales not real
You believe in them time after time

Hope someday?
I could be wrong...