

## Hollow People

The wind is howling through us  
in this desolation land  
we cling to everything  
there's no shelter to be found

Hollow people, beings in the haze  
hollow people, beings in a maze

The wasteland is large and wide  
no one knows how long it last  
tumbleweed, sand and rocks  
are out playing hide and seek

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hollow people, beings in a maze

Climbing up in a pile  
trying to reach the light  
fighting among ourselves  
trying to get out of hell

We will stand here forever  
like a painting on a canvas  
burning desires will fade away  
leaving ashes in the wind

Water running everywhere  
like a piano in the sun  
frozen gestures at the sky  
telling me to say goodbye

The colors grey and green are  
nothing that you've ever seen  
dusty imagination  
thought you were heaven sent

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