

Royal Hunt , An Empty Shell

I saw you all around the place - a sure, solid bet:
no heart, no soul... a common face, as cold as you can get
Without a clue, without a cause
you're moving forward just because
it's in your blood, cuz otherwise you're just an

empty shell

Behind that almost perfect mask -
no feelings, no remorse
Remember: time is running fast,
the sound of closing doors
is getting louder every day. No use to look another way -
you never had a real name, you're just an

empty shell

The end is near - so unavoidable and rude -
I guess you're dwelling on the past Whatever happens here
is easy understood:
you're never meant to last, you're never gonna last.

Without a clue, without a cause
you're moving forward just because
it's in your blood, cuz otherwise you're just an

empty shell