

## Caleb Aldridge

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Empty words fill my head  
The words they said  
Did they really mean?  
I hate to make a scene  
But I know life is not all that clean

I have run out of showings  
I can't keep this going  
This play has lost its way  
Is life just one big act?  
Is what they said fact?  
The "jokes" stick in my my mind like glue  
They blow a hole straight through  
Is this what joking has come too

Many are stuck in this trap  
But all their worries seem to disappear when they open the app  
They start the scroll  
And it sweeps their feelings like a dust bowl  
A remedy, that sounds like a distraction  
Those apps sure do have lots of traction

Feelings fester, feelings seek  
And like your phone storage,  
it reaches its peak  
You added to many apps  
You saved to many feelings for later  
All it did was make them greater

Empty words, false promises  
Anything to please or get a reaction  
Maybe I'm just old fashioned  
But why say something you don't mean  
And if you do, I will be praying for you

Empty words and hurt have taught us  
to think that's the way it goes  
But if no one fights the battle,  
what is it - just a beating?  
The remarks seem to keep repeating

Empty words and empty threats  
Oh how innocent they seem.

"If you can't think of anything nice to say, you're not thinking hard enough."

-Kid President