

# Burden Of A Thought

Epidemic

Speculate the past and gone,  
And second guess a very first impression.  
Under a veil of fun and light, open eyes are copping out.

Down I lie here, ready to believe.  
Place down what is out of reach  
Within the burden of a thought to haunt me  
Ignorance is as blissful as it comes.

Bred within not to think twice,  
These closeted fascists are coming out.  
When too truthful a mood outweighs a lie,  
Balancing what damages and what is right.

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Ignorance is as blissful as it comes.

I Lie Here  
I Lie Here

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Within the burden of a thought to haunt me  
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(2x)