

Lost

Great American Ghost

I was the one holding us up
I was the truth that bound us
There was so much more to say
But I could find the strength to speak
And now I can barely breathe

Selfishness flows through my veins
Setting fire to my soul
Consuming all of me

Drink yourself into an early grave
As you blame this all on me

Trapped inside my mind
Thoughts of a better life
Thinking back to a time
When I was yours and you were mine
There was so much more to say
But I couldn't find the strength to speak
And now I can barely breathe

Selfishness
Flows through my veins
Setting fire to my souls consuming all of me
Selfishness
Deeper within
Reduced to ash crippled by guilt
Consuming all of me

I let my emptiness drag me to Hell