

# 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