

# G.U.I.L.T.Y

LostAlone

Suffer as a prisoner inside a guilty brain  
Tiny hammers in my veins,  
The're compelling me to crave

If I have to take another visitor,  
I'll brick myself a wall bleed into the frame  
I've been seeking something pious to give myself a chance

I'm not afraid of chasing all these dreams away  
I'm not afraid of chasing all these dreams away

Nothing you can do about your dreams you can't deny them  
Nothing you can prove, because we're all just fiction

I'm not afraid of chasing all these dreams away

Suffer as a prisoner inside a guilty brain  
Tiny hammers in my veins,  
The're compelling me to crave

If I have to take another visitor,  
I'll brick myself a wall bleed into the frame  
I've been feeling somewhat guilty

I'm not afraid  
I'm not afraid  
I'm not afraid  
I'm not afraid of chasing all these dreams away

Nothing you can do about your dreams you can't deny them  
Nothing you can prove, because we're all just fiction

I'm not afraid of chasing all these dreams away