

Guilty Light

My Passion

They say
They pity you
They pity you
But that's something that I could never do
(It's funny how the light from anybody, Could slowly slip away)
A pretty view
A pretty view
The world outside is not for me and you

Becoming you
Becoming you
So shine the guilty light

The biggest thing the monster saw
Was lost within the bottom drawer
And now my hope begins to fade
To late night meals and bills unpaid
The trapper sneaks beneath my chair
The smell of sweat and unwashed hair
I place the clock upon the floor
To stop them knocking at my door
(It's funny how, You'll never change)
The hollow man he came to see me
The creature that possesses me
And as I shiver in my bed
He shaves a line across my head
(Tonight I see your eyes)
The night I cried he sang with me
A thousand cuts begin to bleed
I opened up the window wide
And called the world to come inside