

## Guilt

Radical Face

I thought I'd walked a thousand miles  
But it was all inside my head  
My feet were almost where I started off  
And I couldn't tell you why I'd bled  
And I'm not surprised by what was said  
But it still hit me all the same  
Just 'cause you see the storm  
It doesn't mean you're ready for the rain

And I was dancing with my ghosts  
'Cause I could never let them go  
Oh, no, well I've got to  
They're no longer here  
And no one is watching  
Sometimes your guilt just wears a face  
And I would whistle in the dark  
'Cause I felt safe while all alone  
Well, it's time that I let all the dead be the dead  
There's no honor in suffering  
No reward 'cause you've bled  
The rest can sort itself out

It's hard to say when things have run their course  
While in the fog and still afraid  
And once you see what lies behind a mask  
That mask will never look the same  
And once the pattern shows itself  
You can't pretend that nothing's changed  
It's hard to fake it when you see the steps  
Before they're even made

And I was dancing with my ghosts  
'Cause I could never let them go, go, go  
But I've got to  
They're no longer here  
And no one is watching  
Sometimes your guilt just wears a face  
And I would whistle in the dark  
'Cause I felt safe while all alone  
Well, it's time that I let all the dead be the dead  
There's no honor in suffering  
No reward 'cause you've bled  
The rest can sort itself out