

Guilt Kill

Typecast

Close your eyes and count to ten
Just to mask how many times
I will let you down

Just don't talk to me
I said that I was sorry
I'm not the one you want

Can't you see I'm dying now
I'm trying to rest here
Let me be the failure I've become

This paper is my deathbed
This pen will be my tears now
Just keep on counting till I lose my breath