

Shackled to Guilt

Anata

All was settled from the start
Immaculate and pure
I invited chaos to stain, defile
And purity was no more Demise of the crown, hereditary prince
I stand by the gate of what is not
The castle now has turned
To a hole in the ground, free fall Bad gods glare at me
From the horizon line
These gods are for real
But maybe not omniscient creators I live in a fantasy
And when I dream, let me dream
And never wake me up again Choke on guilt
Near death experience
And I can not see
The light at the end of the tunnel All that was is again, those I let down have forgiven me
Once more they have faith in me
All I was I am again, reborn, I am a child
It's but a dream and I hate myself All was settled from the start
Immaculate and pure
I invited chaos to stain, defile
And purity was no more There's a future looking bright
There's hope, I've got the strength
I've got a life
And a talent for irony All is dead, all is over
Bury me under a stone with no inscription

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>