

Argyle Park, Gutterboy

Sorrow in my heart
Fear flows through my vein
My body dies from within
Your burning scar will remain
Branded deep in flesh
Piercing right to the bone
Your voice screams in my head
Why don't you leave me alone

I am I am
Gutterboy

Well it was hard to accept that you would leave me to die
When I never received the love you said you supply
And I still can believe you ever said that you cared
While I lie broke and cold on the street of despair