

Gutter Demons, Guilty

Minister's sister is lying on the bathroom floor
Guilty pleasures, your mercy's knocking on my door
Dark or light, locked in a cage inside my head
keep your boots on, we share the stage in your bed
do you miss me...as much as i miss you?
bite my fingers do it all over again
punch my chest, free the evil inside my brain
tie my regrets to the wall, until I lose one hand
without your contempt, I play my role in vain
do you miss me as much as I miss you?
younger than common sense, a threat to the other side
taste of red, between lines I'm following blind
a twisted fate for those collecting sorrows
only one will get closer of what's left tomorrow
do you hate me as much as I hate you?
we are hellbound
all I see is child play (and they're all against me)
we are real gone
and there's nothing you can say (and i'm guilty)