

# Lucero, The Weight Of Guilt

You're gonna sink wearing that heart of gold  
You're holding fast son you better let it go  
The weight of guilt son's gonna drag you down  
You better let it go else you're gonna drown  
A heavy cross'll make a brighter crown  
You carried the burden now just set it down  
The weight of guilt and a tired soul  
Too great a weight to carry on your own  
If you can't bear no crosses you can't wear no crown