Sylver, So Afraid

As you look in his eyes the shame looks with you like a stain on your soul whatever you do And he tries to deny the doubt in his mind to keep you by his side he'd rather be blind Tell me all of your dreams your hopes and your fears let me walk through your mind and dry all your tears So afraid of yourself afraid of the day when you have to decide to go your own way So afraid of yourself afraid of the day when you have to decide to go your own way As you look in his eyes the shame looks with you like a stain on your soul whatever you do And he tries to deny the doubt in his mind to keep you by his side he'd rather be blind Tell me all of your dreams your hopes and your fears let me walk through your mind and dry all your tears So afraid of yourself afraid of the day when you have to decide to go your own way So afraid of yourself afraid of the day when you have to decide to go your own way On the verge of destruction You're cursing the wreckage of your weak heart On the verge of destruction You're cursing the wreckage of your weak heart So afraid of yourself afraid of the day when you have to decide to go your own way So afraid of yourself afraid of the day when you have to decide to go your own way