

Temporary Basement, Afraid Of Fame

Last night, you say you saw through me
And tell me you lost faith, in the hollow that I've been
And time again you push, against this velvet wall
You say you gotta leave, and say I shouldn't call
I always knew that

Of all the times you've looked for signs
You never know what you might just find

Every night towards the sky I shut my eyes,
slowly holding out for this next surprise
Come the Night of Lights, will I still keep my name?
But if not, please let me be afraid of fame

And now, you keep your whole world in
You say I don't deserve to take but one breath in
Shout I have changed to meet my worldly ways
Off and on I know I've thrown away good days
I always knew that

And I'm sorry....
I know I was wrong
This time, I come to you.

I know now I've become far away from you
Though you hold your voice in just like the silenced do
Only wish for things to stay close to same
But if not, please let me be afraid of fame.