

## Shackled To Guilt

Anata

All was settled from the start  
Immaculate and pure  
I invited chaos to stain, defile  
And purity was no more  
Demise of the crown, hereditary prince  
I stand by the gate of what is not  
The castle now has turned  
to a hole in the ground  
Free fall

Bad gods glare at me  
From the horizon line  
These gods are for real  
But maybe not omniscient creators

I live in a fantasy  
And when I dream, let me dream  
And never wake me up again

Choke on guilt  
Near death experience  
And I can not see  
The light at the end of the tunnel

Al that was is again  
Those I let down have forgiven me  
Once more they have faith in me  
All I was I am again  
Reborn, I am a child  
It's but a dream and I hate myself

All was settled from the start...

There's a future looking bright  
There's hope, I've got the strength  
I've got a life  
And a talent for irony

All is dead  
All is over  
Bury me under a stone  
with no inscription!