

You wear guilt  
Like shackles on your feet  
Like a halo in reverse  
I can feel  
The discomfort in your seat  
And in your head it's worse

There's a pain  
A famine in your heart  
An aching to be free  
Can't you see  
All love's luxuries  
Are here for you and me

And when our worlds they fall apart  
When the walls come tumbling in  
Though we may deserve it  
It will be worth it

Bring your chains  
Your lips of tragedy  
And fall into my arms

And when our worlds they fall apart  
When the walls come tumbling in  
Though we may deserve it  
It will be worth it