(Guilty conscience)

But is it wrong to belong

I'm hanging on a threat So much in me feels sick but I only want To confront What's meant for me with a hint of dignity Dreadful to see A life lived as a slave for the industry Smothered fantasies Gone down the drain along with the poison running through the vein I've felt the temptation Pleasure gained by addiction But I won't trade my pride for feeling good I'll suffer just as much as I need to I am not the one who's waiting for you (Waiting for you) I won't give in I belong to no one I am not the one with a guilty conscience (Guilty conscience) But is it wrong to belong to no one I learned the hard way To appreciate myself too much to love Unconditionally But so much control has left a hole in me Suspicions wear me down I will never be completely free I'm a servant Of my obsession to question everything I've felt the temptation Happiness gained by illusions But I won't deceive my mind with substitutes I'll rather grow as much as I need to I am not the one who's waiting for you (Waiting for you) I won't give in I belong to no one I am not the one with a guilty conscience (Guilty conscience) But is it wrong to belong to no one In the midst of chaos On these decadent streets I stand at the crossroads Should I pretend or surrender I am not the one who's waiting for you (Waiting for you) I won't give in I belong to no one I am not the one with a guilty conscience