

## Season of denial

Guilt Machine

One voice inside  
(I know who you are)  
One feeling you hide  
(This is the season of denial)  
You're in control  
(Don't ask me how I am)  
Your cracks start to show  
(There's someone laughing from afar)

Turn around and face the darker side of you  
(The one you hide)  
Turn around the face the damage that you do  
(In the season of denial)

Too cold to feel  
(I know what you've done)  
In motion surreal  
(This is the season of the hollow)  
Who are you now?  
(I am for you to name)  
You're on your way down  
(You're somewhere very close to hell)

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(The one you hide)  
Turn around the face the damage that you do  
(In the season of denial)

I will remember you  
Keep the pain alive  
A vision of black and blue  
Fading into white

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A weight of years... before the storm begins  
Saturate the rain-dark sky  
Wake in fear and face the dream that might have been  
The dream you still deny

You don't remember when, you don't remember where  
A faded stranger in a photograph  
Half-seen faces whisper shapeless unaware  
Silent echoes of what's come to pass

You know you can't return, you know you can't relive  
As you wasted wreckage falls apart  
Familiar places where you know must have been  
In your heart of darkest hearts

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