

## Fall

# "Draygo's Guilt"

Visit "[Draygo's Guilt](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I am the one who gave you a chance in life  
How could you try and end my life

Chorus:  
Draygos guilt  
Still apparent  
Draygos guilt  
Still

How long is long in a hellish place?  
And dreams today are draining us dry  
And I proclaim some loyalty frightened me  
Master bold morals get reptiles and ankles

Chorus

A spiritual king has to rise or perish  
And throw away the charity handouts  
Blow his nose on last pound note  
Scan window menus and walk away but

Chorus

Sit still  
Hate from the hills

And all the bands still dream of photo-draygo  
The county of lancs dreams of photo-draygo  
Guitars in hands that turn and stab you  
And sexy with bass dreams of photo-draygo  
But

Chorus

Hate from the hills

How many times do I have to say this  
I should not have to say this  
But each time the blood was clear like liquid gold

