

## Lyzanxia

### "Answer Fields"

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My dream seemed so real that I was sweating  
I had convulsions, really thought (that) I had killed her  
I could feel the killer sensations, terrified  
Thinking of getting arrested, don't want to try

I woke up, tried to see her, something was going wrong  
Some kind of remorse lived in me, I was going to see  
I was troubled by my body being the only guide  
At the front door, her body lying on the ground

Judge me  
But you'll never judge me right  
Ask yourself  
Who's calling, who's coming  
Don't seek in me innocence  
You will never try to find  
Questions inside  
My answer fields  
Just you

As my body got detached from me while I'm sleeping  
My dream was going towards reality  
My convictions were ominous that night, it's like a need  
Hands act as my mind, need to know if I'm guilty

Please tell me my debt  
Please show me my cell

Commit a sleeping murder  
Can a death wish be a crime?

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