

# Nora, Television Guilt Face

What am I standing here wearing?  
We're just trying to be ourselves,  
What am I sitting here watching?  
What happened to let this happen?  
To be yourselves. (but) someone I,  
Someone I, I didn't try.  
I let you die.  
Scorn reigns deep in the soul without recognition.  
Sweatshops.  
Politicians.  
So deeply ingrained, so simply accepted,

Bankers.  
But still (unconscious) reality that kills.  
All murderers.  
And we're just trying to be better than that.  
I swear I'm trying.  
To get to tomorrow, and maybe someday,  
My waking up and living won't have any effect on you.  
And I let them... and you them...and we let them... kill you.