

# Sentenced, Guilt And Regret

Guilt and Regret, they are my two inbred brothers  
Guilt and Regret  
O god how I hate them both from the bottom of my heart

Guilt and Regret and me wake up into a brand new day  
Guilt and Regret lively  
I am still dead tired - the night has been long and hard

My brothers they ask me:  
&quot;Do you recall anything from yester-night, no?&quot;  
They laugh at me and go:  
&quot;Nothing at all? Well, it must have been an evening of joy&quot;

Guilt and Regret  
O god how I hate them both from the bottom of my heart

Each morning like this they come, uninvited  
Pale as ghosts, reeking of compost  
Yet most I abhor their bloodshot eyes

My brothers they ask me:  
&quot;Do you recall anything from yester-night, no?&quot;  
They laugh at me and go:  
&quot;Nothing at all? Well, it must have been an evening of joy&quot;  
My brothers they tease me:  
&quot;Do you remember anything from yester-night, no?&quot;  
They laugh at me and go:  
&quot;O sure you do, we buried our little sister Hope&quot;

Guilt and Regret and me - what a twisted family we are  
Guilt and Regret  
O god, how I hate you both from the bottom of my heart