

# Acrostichon, Guilt

guilt is growing in my head  
building on a painful past  
distorting all I think and see  
my mask is your reality

innosense on it's own  
among the tempting forces  
i'd so much like to fit in  
but i'm a victim of society

our depreciated world  
one big chicken house  
filled with selfishness  
is growing worse  
hypnotized, then wide awake  
I had to shift the blame to me  
then sliding into  
a sickening pit of bestial pleasure  
performed my fear and fantasy

forgot about reality  
acted compulsive, non-intentionally  
bear the truth deep in me

unstoppable, on the first impulse  
desperate, the only way to forget  
immediate, relief, social isolation  
bitterness, the price of control

now living with the burden  
in my callous brain  
reliving this certain crime each day  
my punishment is here to stay