

# Dri, Guilt Trip

My body is stupid  
But my brain is smart  
Luck rules both of them  
With the help of my heart  
Like a stumbling moron  
Unable to obey  
The simplest laws  
Of morality  
I'm the saddest excuse  
For a human being  
Wish my past was slate  
Which I could wipe clean  
But who can I blame?  
There's only me  
I screwed up  
I'm guilty  
Guilt trip  
The guilt trip  
Guilt trip  
I'm on a trip to the land of guilt  
I've been here since the house of pain was built  
The price is high, but when I need relief  
I'll pay the price, when I feel the grief