

Sick Of It All, Guilty

I watch as innocence is slaughtered
can't stop the ringing in my head
you can't see what i see, you can't feel what i feel
Guilty - the time will surely come
guilty - when i pay a heavy price - guilty
I search for love but find oppression
can't stop the ringing in my head
you can't see what i see, you can't feel what i feel
just when i've fought out of the corner
I find my back against the wall
my rules are far too hard to live by, they beat me down from inside
Guilty - my standards are pathetic
guilty - i fail myself again