

# 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