

# Sick Of It All, Morally Confused

Morally confused 'cause i'm faced with the scum  
the scum that keeps my emotions numb  
fight with the images, i fight with my thoughts  
suppress all the violence & keep backing off  
Am i still good if i want to see it  
am i still sane if i want to feel it  
The love in my heart ain't the answer to it  
blood on my hands and morally confused  
I feel the pain that i inflict  
there's a lot of baggage that keeps building up  
baggage that's always annoying as fuck  
annoying reminders of how it is  
frustrating shit that'll never change  
I can't be bothered with problem solvers  
all sound alike, they're all pantomime  
I can't be bothered with problem solvers  
leave me to stew here alone in my fuckin juice  
I don't know, i don't know what's right  
I can't shut these images out