Guilt Trips And Conversations

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Guilt is the game that you play with yourself Either betraying your conscience or blaming someone else Get defensive, aggressive or block out everyone but eventually you'll find the day will come When you find the answers to the way you are today The "why's" and the "who's" they don't matter anyway

Blame your mother Blame your father Blame it all on me Or you can look in a mirror and see the reality That the guilt will make you crazy It'll make you live in fantasy We only have one life to live It's your time to change and make things right How will you sleep tonight?

With a guilt lying beside you Holding your hand, whispering you lullabies in a dreaming head You are lying and you are growling, You're scaring of everyone and you're running for safety When you find the answers to the way you are today The "why's" and the "who's" they don't matter anyway

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