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