

# The Gift of Guilt

Gojira

We leave the shores to see the mountains rising  
A distant impression growing  
This judgement creates the pain in we hold  
Destructive intentions that serve no purpose  
But the end of us all

These vultures from the past, coming  
In all the hells and worlds, the time has come  
Delivered from their eyes  
Embrace, suffer, destroy - gift of guilt

The shame and sorrow, self-condemnation  
Fill all the gaps and the spaces, unyielding  
Bestowed upon us, devastating power  
We're building connective tissue to a maze of lies

We're left as starving orphans  
The vital core is gone  
Our sins are all over and over again we swallow  
We're sick and tired when this wind blows  
The reflex is insane  
We must forgive and stop blaming ourselves for this love

These vultures from the past, coming  
In all the hells and worlds, the time has come  
Delivered from their eyes  
I'm leaving this behind - the gift of guilt