

## Sensation Of Guilt

Mortiis

You have to reap what you sow  
And perhaps, perhaps you will grow  
You have to claim that guilt  
And accept it as your own

Oh why did you come to me my son

Why did you come to me my son  
What's your sin what have you done?  
Have you done as you deem right  
What ails you son what is your plight?

Oh why did you come to me my son

Don't wanna live forever  
Don't wanna die too young  
Too many places that I haven't been  
Too many places that I haven't seen for so long

For all this time it's been building up  
Like the seven seas in a very small cup  
Sedated I was dead I was numb  
Now I got some luggage and it weighs a ton

Why did you come to me my son

Hold your ground, don't falter don't leave  
Never forget what it was like to believe  
I'm gonna persevere  
After all it's only fear

Oh why did you come to me my son

Looks like I don't need you no more