

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