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song: Guilt And Regret
artist: Sentenced
album: The cold white light
Guilt and Regret, they are my two inbred brothers
Guilt and Regret
O god how I hate them both from the bottom of my heart
Guilt and Regret and me wake up into a brand new day
Guilt and Regret lively
I am still dead tired - the night has been long and hard
My brothers they ask me:
"Do you recall anything from yester-night, no?"
They laugh at me and go:
"Nothing at all? Well, it must have been an evening of joy"
Guilt and Regret
O god how I hate them both from the bottom of my heart
Each morning like this they come, uninvited
Pale as ghosts, reeking of compost
Yet most I abhor their bloodshot eyes
My brothers they ask me:
"Do you recall anything from yester-night, no?"
They laugh at me and go:
"Nothing at all? Well, it must have been an evening of joy"
My brothers they tease me:
"Do you remember anything from yester-night, no?"
They laugh at me and go:
"O sure you do, we buried our little sister Hope"
Guilt and Regret and me - what a twisted family we are
Guilt and Regret
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O god, how I hate you both from the bottom of my heart