

## Guilty

Sick of It All

I watch as innocence is slaughtered  
can't stop the ringing in my head  
you can't see what I see, you can't feel what I feel  
Guilty - the time will surely come  
guilty - when I pay a heavy price - guilty  
I search for love but find oppression  
can't stop the ringing in my head  
you can't see what I see, you can't feel what I feel  
just when I've fought out of the corner  
I find my back against the wall  
my rules are far too hard to live by, they beat me down from in  
side  
Guilty - my standards are pathetic  
guilty - I fail myself again