

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