

## Guilt Is a Vector of Time

### Six Degrees of Separation

I understand the pain you feel  
When looking back at what has passed, still much too real  
You'd wish to go back just to see  
If you can do a thing to change what's to be  
You're not the first nor last to pray  
That there's a way to edit past day by day  
Carved into time stay all our acts  
Like the flies in the diamond, proof of facts  
You can't fix what was not broken  
You can't change what came to be  
You can't alter words once spoken  
In your past you're never free  
Yesterday's where your mistakes last  
Only today you change the future past  
Just that we can't change anything we have been through  
Is how we've learnt to swallow concept of the truth  
But being human means you doubt all what you can  
Yet there's a line you shouldn't dispute, you should learn  
You can't fix what was not broken  
You can't change what came to be  
You can't alter words once spoken  
In your past you're never free  
Yesterday's where your mistakes last  
Only today you change the future past