

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