

Graveblankets

"Guilt In A Suitcase"

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Well I carry my guilt in a suitcase
And I lug it around everywhere I go
And I look like buster keaton with a stone face
Cause I don't want my package to show

Now a broken promise
Is a powerful thing
It fits in that keyhole
And makes the front door swing
Then it holds you down
To watch what it will bring

Well I carry my guilt in a suitcase
And I lug it around everywhere I go
And I almost fool myself with a poker face
Cause I don't want my guilt to show

Even when I'm sleeping
There's a god-awful sound
It sits on my head
With the weight of a crown
I start hearing other voices
One too many choices

Well I carry my guilt in a suitcase
And I lug it around everywhere I go
And I look like buster keaton with a stone face

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