

Acrostichon "Guilt"

Visit "[Guilt](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

guilt is growing in my head
building on a painful past
distorting all I think and see
my mask is your reality

innosense on it's own
among the tempting forces
i'd so much like to fit in
but i'm a victim of society

our depreciated world
one big chicken house
filled with selfishness
is growing worse
hypnotized, then wide awake
I had to shift the blame to me
then sliding into
a sickening pit of bestial pleasure
performed my fear and fantasy

forgot about reality
acted compulsive, non-intentionally
bear the truth deep in me

unstoppable, on the first impulse
desperate, the only way to forget
immediate, relief, social isolation
bitterness, the price of control

now living with the burden
in my callous brain
reliving this certain crime each day
my punishment is here to stay

Visit [Acrostichon](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.