

The Heart Attacks "Guilty"

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I can't feel it, guilt, can't feel it at all
Can't feel it, guilt, can't feel it at all
Don't mistake me for feeling guilty

Say kid, why you out so late
Go on, get lost, or this concrete'll be your grave
I mean damn, what's going through your head?
Not a bit of guilt would haunt me to make it lead

With that false kinda strength that you get from the
movies-
You'll be dead 'fore you get off the train
False kinda safeness that you get from the police-
False sense of each and every thing

I can't feel it, guilt, can't feel it at all
Can't feel it, guilt, can't feel it at all
Don't mistake me for feeling guilty

Excuse me, I guess you're a star
Cash or death if you really wanna play that part
I mean damn, what's going through your head?
Not a bit of guilt would haunt me to make it lead

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