

Sons & Daughters "Gift Complex"

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She has a guilt complex, break her neck
Now she's run, run, running right over the edge
Had a guilt complex, poison pen
She's signing her name and she's forgetting her
friends

Had a guilt complex, break her neck
Now she worry, worry, worries for the good of her
wealth
This guilt complex, useless effect
Now she suffer, suffer, suffers, destroying her health

He has a guilt complex, break his neck
Now he's run, run, running right over the edge
Had a guilt complex, poison pen
Signing his name, forgetting his friends

Had a guilt complex, break his neck
Now he worry, worry, worries for the good of his wealth
This guilt complex, useless effect
Now he suffer, suffer, suffers destroying himself

All you see is all you'll get
He's trying to buy some kind of medal
He's not sure of all he has but, avarice is all that he's
made of
And everybody knows

She has a guilt complex, break her neck
Now she's run, run, running right over the edge
Guilt complex, poison pen
She's signing her name and she's forgetting her
friends

Had a guilt complex, break her neck
Now she worry, worry, worries for the good of her
wealth
This guilt complex, useless effect
Now she suffer, suffer, suffers, destroying herself

All you see is all you'll get
She's trying to buy some kind of medal

She's not sure of all she has but avarice is all that she's
made of
And everybody knows

What you see is what you'll get
The star, you see, is just made of metal
He's not sure of all he has but avarice is all that he's
made of
And everybody knows

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