

Guilt Trip

Dri

My body is stupid
But my brain is smart
Luck rules both of them
With the help of my heart
Like a stumbling moron
 Unable to obey
 The simplest laws
 Of morality
I'm the saddest excuse
 For a human being
Wish my past was slate
Which I could wipe clean
 But who can I blame?
 There's only me
 I screwed up
 I'm guilty
 Guilt trip
 The guilt trip
 Guilt trip
I'm on a trip to the land of guilt
I've been here since the house of pain was built
 The price is high, but when I need relief
 I'll pay the price, when I feel the grief

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