The Guilt

xBISHOPx

This is a true storyI just woke up, everything was fucked
From the night before, I was beyond repair
I had just woke up, everything was wrong
All the cats were dead and the phones were goneI had just woke up like a heart attack
I weren't coming back and mum was dressed in black
I had just woke up, I had just woke up
Everything was fucked, everything was fuckedThe guilt won't leave my circulation
The guilt won't leave my circulation
The guilt won't leave my circulation
The guilt won't leave my circulationI had just woke up in someone else's bed
She was overweight, who did I do last night?
I felt paradise in between girl's thighs
It was quick and nice, the feelings cold as iceI could hardly walk and I had the shakes
Had to eat some fruit or I was gonna faint
I had just woke up, I had just woke up
Everything was fucked, everything was fuckedThe guilt won't leave my circulation
The guilt won't leave my circulation
The guilt won't leave my circulation
The guilt won't leave my circulationI need one day a week for my cuts to heal
Take every Monday off with my blood shot eyes
If work only knew what I got up to
At the weekend they wouldn't speak to meOr pretend to be my friends, take every Monday off
With my blood shot eyes, with my blood shot eyes
I had just woke up, I had just woke up
Everything was fucked, everything was fuckedThe guilt won't leave my circulation
The guilt won't leave my circulation
The guilt won't leave my circulation
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