Modern Guilt

Beck

I feel uptight When I walk in the city I feel so cold When I'm at homeFeels like every thing's Starting to hit me I lost my bed Ten minutes agoModern guilt I'm staring at nothing Modern guilt I'm under lock and keyMisapprehension Turning into convention Don't know what I've done But I feel ashamedStanding outside The glass on the sidewalk These people talk about Impossible thingsAnd I'm falling out of the conversation And I'm a pawn piece in a human shieldModern guilt Is all in our hands Modern guilt Won't get me to bedSay what you will Smoking my cigarette Don't know what I've done But I feel afraid

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