

## Guilty

Sometimes  
I just don't  
Have the strenght to hide

Sometimes  
All I think about  
Is suicide

For all your lifes  
Would be so much better  
Without me darkening  
Your happy little lies

And I feel so guilty  
For who and what I am  
And I hate myself  
Just a little more today  
I am so ashamed  
Of the tears on my face  
For I cannot keep up with time's pace

Nothing really matters  
Life just makes me sick  
The sands of time are running out

But I'm getting old  
Wasted  
And lonely

But I don't give a fuck