

Guilty All The Same

Linkin Park

Tell us all again
What you think we should be
What the answers are
What it is we can't see
Tell us all again
How to do what you say
How to fall in line
How there's no other way
But oh, we all know You're guilty all the same
Too sick to be ashamed
You want to point your finger
But there's no one else to blame You're guilty all the same
Too sick to be ashamed
You want to point your finger
But there's no one else to blame You're guilty all the same Show us all again
That our hands are unclean
That we're unprepared
That you have what we need
Show us all again
'Cause we cannot be saved
Cause the end is near
Now there's no other way
And oh, you will know You're guilty all the same
Too sick to be ashamed
You want to point your finger
But there's no one else to blame You're guilty all the same
Too sick to be ashamed
You want to point your finger
But there's no one else to blame There's no one else to blame
Guilty all the same Guilty all the same
You're guilty all the same Yeah, you already know what it is
Can y'all explain, what kind of land is this
When a man has plans of being rich
If he falls off his plans, he's wealthy?
Dirty money scheme, a clean split
Nonsense the same, he didn't call for this, he's filthy
Talk team, they take the paper route
All they think about is bank accounts, assets and realty
Anybody's expense, no shame with a clear conscience

No regrets and guilt free, you claim that ain't the way that he built me

Smoke scream, we're going in flames

Know as soon as they're done what the deal be

Say it's time for things to change

We arrange that dope product we built cheap

Anything if it's more to gain

Dream, manipulated like artists, it's real deep

Until no more remains, but I'm still me

Like authentic hip-hop and rock, to pop and radio

You record companies kill me

Try to force me to strain it, no way

They got the gall to say "yo, how real can real be?"

You feel me? you will see, the greed will be to blame

Greedy for the fame, TV or a name

Media, the game, to me your all the same

You're guiltyYou're guilty all the same

Too sick to be ashamed

You want to point your finger

But there's no one else to blameYou're guilty all the same

Too sick to be ashamed

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But there's no one else to blameGuilty all the same

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Songwriters

BRAD DELSON, CHARLES CHESTER BENNINGTON, JOSEPH HAHN, KENJI MICHAEL SHINODA,

MICHAEL DAVID FARRELL, ROBERT G BOURDONPublished by

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