

# Guilty

## Matthew Ryan

Here comes the razor of doubt, here comes the fallin' out  
Here comes the wave and the turn, here comes the crash the burn  
Here comes I'm sick of crying, here comes man I quit trying  
Here come I hate you and I'm giving back all that you gave to me  
Here comes the baited hook, here comes the  
bones you shook  
Here comes the dread and denial, here's where you've been all the while  
Here comes I'm sick of groveling  
Here comes the only thing that ever happens  
Here comes I hate you and I'm giving back all that you gave to me  
'Cause lately I've been dreaming of angels  
and cranes  
In some kind of purgatory dodging the CIA  
With a head full of soot, waving black flags  
Throwing off the bodies just to cut down on the drag  
Take 'em to the desert or to a dried up well  
Tell 'em they're in Heaven and mutter "Welcome to hell"  
I've been guilty, guilty, I've been guilty  
Guilty of all these things, of all these things  
Here comes the razor of doubt, here comes the falling out  
Here comes the wave and the turn, here comes the crash and burn  
Here comes I'm sick of groveling  
Here comes the only thing that ever happened  
Here comes I hate you and I'm burning all that you gave to me  
'Cause lately I've been dreaming of angels and  
cranes  
In some kind of purgatory dodging the CIA  
With a head full of soot, waving black flags  
Throwing off the bodies just to cut down on the drag  
Take 'em to the desert or to a dried up well  
Tell 'em they're in Heaven and mutter "Welcome to hell"  
I've been guilty, guilty, I've been guilty  
Guilty of all these things, of all these things  
I need someone to save me, someone to save me  
I need someone to save me, someone to save me  
I need someone to save me, someone to save me  
I need someone to say to me everything is gonna be alright

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