

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 say to me everything is gonna be alright

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