

Legendary Pink Dots "Guilty Man"

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All wired up with no-one to kick but myself in a cell and
an ape with a
stick who's bigger than me and complains that he's
sick of my story.
They spy on me. They spike my tea... Deny my pleas for
a shower, a shave.
I'm a shambles, a slave. They're digging my grave.
There's no name on...
the blame's on. I'm guilty.
Guilty man's got loaded dice. Guilty man can't pay the
price. Guilty
man, he's got no friends. Guilty man, it never ever
ends.
But the voice in the wall says it's in my head yet there's
bars on the
windows. I'm tied to the bed. When the clock hammers
12 on All Sufferer's
Night, hungry deathbirds from Hell have a feast on my
eyes. I roll

boulders up mountains. I hang on a cross - the original
sinner, I'm
counting the cost. Come on, bill me! I'm guilty.

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