## Matthew Ryan "Guilty"

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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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