

World Without Sundays

"I'll Be Guilty"

Visit "[I'll Be Guilty](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I think there's a problem here
And I don't think I know what's going on
I thought we were both involved
I thought we were two rights doing wrong
But suddenly Im all alone
Im holding something we both own
And Im not sure I fired this smoking gun
Stand back, stand back
Let them hit me with the heat
Stand back, stand back
While they're all condemning me
Stand back, stand back
Not a word of it I'll breathe
Ill beguilty if you want me to be
What makes secrets hard to keep?
Is the silence like a prison?
Is it all about escape?
Or do secrets want to be famous like everyone else?
At first I was relieved you told
The truth was out but then I heard
And I know that's not how the story goes
Stand back, stand back
Let them hit me with the heat
Stand back, stand back
While they're all condemning me
Stand back, stand back
Not a word of it I'll breathe
Ill beguilty if you want me to be
Maybe I've done something wrong
I'll admit I had a hand in this
But now it seems I'll need them both
Just to catch the blame that I've been thrown
But since your mirror treats you well
And you can sleep with all you've done
And since I really care about you still
Stand back, stand back
Let them hit me with the heat
Stand back, stand back
While they're all condemning me
Stand back, stand back
Not a word of it I'll breathe
Ill beguilty if you want me to be

Visit [World Without Sundays](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.