

Ryan Malcolm**"Guilty"**

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Here comes the razor of doubt, here comes the falling
out

Here comes the wave and the turn, here comes the
crash and 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
that 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 take 'em to a dried up well

Tell 'em they're in heaven and mutter "welcome to
hell."

I've been guilty 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 take 'em to a dried up well

Tell 'em they're in heaven and mutter, "welcome to
hell."

I've been guilty 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 that everything is gonna
be alright

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