

# Death Angel, Guilty Of Innocence

(R. Cavestany)

No choice  
I had to do it  
Or else it was my ass on the floor  
I had to even up the score  
So I shot down the bloody

Now I have to face my destiny  
No hope for me in a biased society

(Chorus)  
Sinner - I'm innocent  
Repent - So sorry  
Die - No please

Guilty of innocence  
My only crime was being at the scene  
All fingers point at me  
Things aren't as they seem

(Chorus)

Here I sit and wonder why  
You constantly must classify  
The way I think  
The way I look  
But I don't really give a  
'Cause you don't mean a thing to me  
And this is what I fail to see

Now I have to go to jail  
'Cause I can't afford the bail  
Judge and jury sure they were fair  
Laughing as they cut my hair

(Chorus)