

# Rearview Mirror, Guilty

This plan of yours it's so devious.  
You will get caught see what you did to us.  
I'll watch and laugh as you crash and burn.  
To hell and back, yes you will take your turn.  
And bring it down where you can comprehend.  
So thinking hard, you only want to defend.  
Last chance to change your life, life.  
Your expected solution so hard to find, you need to look deeper? Well don't you feel so guilty now?  
The blame's on your hands, they figured out somehow.  
Well don't you feel so guilty now?  
The blame's on your hands.  
It's written on your face? I'll watch you from above.  
Your pain declared to me.  
Can you feel there is no love, and your tortured ways inside of me?  
Everlasting virtue of hate.  
I get so sick of all of your shit.  
I wish all your ideas would fade.  
I hope you never throw, I hope you never throw another fit? Well don't you feel so guilty now?  
The blame's on your hands, they figured out somehow.  
Well don't you feel so guilty now?  
The blame's on your hands.  
Of course you know they found your fingerprints  
on everything you stained with your identity.  
Gave you your fame, your fame, your.  
Don't you feel so guilty now?  
You're so guilty and it's on your face? Long turn down.  
You're something so high.  
It's all over now? Well don't you feel so guilty now?  
The blame's on your hands, they figured out somehow.  
Well don't you feel so guilty now?  
The blame's on your hands.  
Of course you know they found your fingerprints  
on everything you stained with your identity.  
Gave you your fame, your fame, your.  
Don't you feel so guilty now?  
Guilty now.  
You're so guilty now.