

Ryan Matthew, Guilty

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