

Guilty (Come Drink With Me)

Anarchy Club

A silhouette in darkness
Slowly revealed to light
A living weapon here to fight
The circle closes on the
Center stage on the floor
Then someone turns and locks the door

I can never lie
And I see
The truth is in your eyes
You???re guilty
Beginning of the end
And you???re caught
But you can just pretend
That you???re not
The first to draw a weapon
Is just the first to fall
No one to blame
She warned them all
They blink, she moves, its over
In turn, they fall like leaves
Street justice in a den of thieves
(She says)

She cuts her way right through them
A shadow of a ghost
She is the knife against their throats
They gather up the wounded
They stagger and they sway
When predator becomes the prey

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