## Guilt

## Kingmaker

Let the anger devour your mind.

It's such a simple saying, so make the most of it.

Let the sadness slowly seep into your head,

A hundred years or take we'll all be fucking dead.

We conduct the rhythmic spell that will allow

Every single one of you to harness the fear.

Nobody's asking you to rid yourself of pain

Or inflict it on another man in vein

I'm asking you to leave your brains at the door

As you enter the room

We're gonna make this place our empire of doom.

Watch as a cloud of guilt overtakes your world.