

# Guilty All the Same

Linkin Park

Tell us all again  
What you think we should be  
What the answers are  
What it is we can't see  
Tell us all again  
How to do what you say  
How to fall in line  
How there's no other way  
But oh, we all know

You're guilty all the same  
Too sick to be ashamed  
You want to point your finger  
But there's no one else to blame

You're guilty all the same  
Too sick to be ashamed  
You want to point your finger  
But there's no one else to blame

You're guilty all the same

Show us all again  
That our hands are unclean  
That we're unprepared  
That you have what we need  
Show us all again  
'Cause we cannot be saved  
'Cause the end is near  
Now there's no other way  
And oh, you will know

You're guilty all the same  
Too sick to be ashamed  
You want to point your finger  
But there's no one else to blame

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There's no one else to blame  
Guilty all the same

Guilty all the same  
You're guilty all the same

[Rakim]

Yeah, you already know what it is  
Can y'all explain what kind of land is this when a man has plans of being rich  
But the boss's plan is wealthy?  
Dirty money scheme, a clean split is nonsense  
It's insane  
Even corporate hands is filthy  
They talk team and take the paper route

All they think about is bank accounts, assets and realty  
At anybody's expense,  
No shame with a clear conscience  
No regrets and guilt free,  
They claim that ain't the way that they built me  
The smoke screen before the flame  
Knowing as soon as the dough or the deal peak  
They say it's time for things to change  
Re-arrange like good product re-built cheap  
Anything if it's more to gain  
Drained, manipulated like artists, it's real deep  
Until no more remains, but I'm still me  
Like authentic hip-hop and rock,  
'Til pop and radio and record companies killed me  
Try to force me to stray and obey  
And got the gall to say how real can real be  
You feel me, we'll see that green could be to blame  
Or greedy for the fame,  
TV or a name  
The media, the game,  
To me you're all the same  
You're guilty

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Too sick to be ashamed  
You want to point your finger  
But there's no one else to blame

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Guilty all the same  
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