Blame

So I think you are a fool
Hanging on my every word
It's getting ugly
So I'm ugly

Tear me from your heart
Tearing me apart

So I thought you disappeared
Being alone is what you fear
Are you lonely ?
Yes lonely

Tear me from your heart
Tearing me apart

Rolling, and throwing, consoling
Everything that goes this far
Joking and hoping, revolting
All that shit that's who you are
Hoping, and scolding, revolving
Peel it back, reveal the scar
Loathing, exploding, controlling
This is what you really are

The time is coming
God is saying
You're really happy
What a game

The time is coming
A bed of flames
Your life is over and you're to blame
The time is coming
You've gone insane
You're feeling happy
You've won the game
The time is coming
A bed of flames
Your life is over and you're to blame

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