Entwine, Someone To Blame

How come you're blaming me about The things that I have never done It's such a shame Well, it's your weekness that you hide So, don't tell me how to live my life 'Cause you're so lame

You may steal my wings tonight But I'll pay you back for your surprise (you know where you all belong) You may feed my rage to fight And I'll tear you down with my device (you know where you all belong)

Well, I suppose you have the facts To criticize me all the time Are you the judge who decides?

You may steal my wings tonight But I'll pay you back for your surprise (you know where you all belong) You may feed my rage to fight And I'll tear you down with my device (you know where you all belong)

It's your time to cry I'll wash you away I will be your doom and disgrace

You may steal my wings tonight But I'll pay you back for your surprise (you know where you all belong) You may feed my rage to fight And I'll tear you down with my device (you know where you all belong)