

# No For An Answer, Domino Principle

"You always hurt the ones you love,"

A phrase that fits some like a glove,

They beat, they bruise, they hide their fears,

They live this life of undried tears,

(Chorus)

Like dominos stacked in a line,

A house tradition that withstands time,

"You beat me, I will beat mine,"

Like dominos stacked in a line,

You break their bones,

And blame them when you're left alone,

You plant the seeds of broken homes,

For they'll repeat it when they have grown.