Blame

The things you say, to feed the lie you started To break the broken hearted The things you say, to overlook your conscience, To spy another offense But you're getting lonelier each day Because every ear is gone All your words are going nowhere They only fall into the burning flames Heard you blow a lot of smoke now But maybe you're the only one to blame The things you say, to wage a war for nothing Yeah, yeah it's always something Someday you'll bury the dead with words you should've said All your words are going nowhere They only fall into the burning flames Heard you blow a lot of smoke now But maybe you're the only one to blame Oh they are going nowhere Yeah, maybe you're the only one to blame The things you say, the things you say All your words are going nowhere, nowhere Heard you blow a lot of smoke now Yeah All your words are going nowhere, nowhere They only fall into the burning flames I heard you blow a lot of smoke now But maybe you're to blame The things you say, the things you say The things you say, the things you say The things you say, the things you say Oh the things you say

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