

Nobody's Fault

Testament

[Aerosmith Cover][Intro & Guitar Solo]Lord I must be dreamin'

What else could this be

Everybody's screamin'

Runnin' for the seaHoly lands are sinkin'

Birds take to the sky

The prophets are all stinkin' drunk

I know the reason whyEyes are full of desire

Mind is so ill at ease

Everything is on fire

Shit piled up to the kneesOut of rhyme or reason

Everyone's to blame

Children of the season

Don't be lameSorry, you're so sorry

Don't be sorry

Man has known

And now he's blown it

Upside-down and hell's the only sound

We did an awful job

And now they say it's nobody's faultOld St. Andres

Seven years ago

Shove it up their richters

Redlines come and goNoblemen of courage

Listen with their ears

Spoke but how discouragin'

No one really hearsOne of these days you'll be sorry

Too many houses on the stilt

Three million years or just a story

Four on the floor up to the hiltOut of rhyme or reason

Everyone's to blame

Children of the season

Don't be lameSorry, you're so sorry

Don't be sorry

Man has known

And now he's blown it

Upside-down and hell's the only sound

We did an awful job

And now they say it's nobody's faultEyes are full of desire

Mind is so ill at ease

Everything is on fire

Shit piled up in debrisCalifornia showtime
Five o'clock's the news
Everybody's concubine
Was prone to take a snoozeSorry, you're so sorry
Don't be sorry
Man has known
And now he's blown it
Upside-down and hell's the only sound
We did an awful job
And now they say it's nobody's fault

Songwriters

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