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

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