

# Blame

## Korn

So I think you are a fool  
Hanging on my every word  
It's getting ugly  
So I'm ugly Tear me from your heart  
Tearing me apart So I thought you disappeared  
Being alone is what you fear  
Are you lonely?  
Yes, lonely Tear me from your heart  
Tearing me apart Rolling and throwing, consoling  
Everything that goes this far  
Joking and hoping, revolting  
All that shit that's who you are  
Hoping, and scolding, revolving  
Peel it back, reveal the scar  
Loathing, exploding, controlling  
This is what you really are The time is coming, God is saying  
"You're really happy, what a game"  
The time is coming, a bed of flames  
Your life is over, and you're to blame  
The time is coming, you've gone insane  
You're feeling happy, you've won the game  
That the time is coming, a bed of flames  
Your life is over and you're to blame  
Blame, blame, blame Rolling, and throwing, consoling  
Everything that goes this far  
Joking and hoping, revolting  
All that shit that's who you are  
Hoping, and scolding, revolving  
Peel it back, reveal the scar  
Loathing, exploding, controllin  
This is what you really are Rolling, and throwing, consoling  
Everything that goes this far  
Joking and hoping, revolting  
All that shit that's who you are  
Hoping, and scolding, revolving  
Peel it back, reveal the scar  
Loathing, exploding, controlling  
This is what you really are

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