

Fault

Desperate Journalist

Well, the balcony looks out onto
A squared-off theatre stage view
But you'll never, you will never use it
'Cause of all the broken potential within it
Dust covers every surface
Strategically line the worlds between us
Clean in the evening
When you're forced to stay in

If it's no one's fault
Then it's everyone's fault
If it's no one's fault
Then it's everyone's fault
If it's no one's fault
Then it's everyone's fault

The bed gets wider
And those three word phrases tighten
And tenderness is gone, no
It's just a solo night bus home, oh

You were never meant to roam
And those teenage hang-ups are hard to beat
When your closet is piled up with defeat, oh
And those teenage hang-ups are hard to beat
When your closet is piled up with defeat
Your defeat, your defeat-feat-feat-feat

If it's no one's fault
Then it's everyone's fault
If it's no one's fault
Then it's everyone's fault
If it's no one's fault
Then maybe it's your fault
Maybe it's your fault

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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