

No One To Blame

Slaves On Dope

Verse 1:

Think fast!

Age old reaction

Five fingers turned into a fist

And it's loud!

Over and over

Frustration just walked away

You're always ahead of the action

Process all the things you ignore

Step back and begin ascension

Onto the killing floor

Pre Chorus:

Immediately you will disagree

Either way it makes no difference to me

Chorus:

And you've got no one else to blame

Except yourself

You put your hand into the flame

Hurt yourself

Verse 2:

Sit Down!

And search for something

But it keeps eluding you

Your past!

Has got the answers

It's hard til you die like a dog

You're always ahead of the action

Process all the things you ignore

Step back and begin ascension

Onto the killing floor

Pre Chorus

Chorus

Solo

And then a crack in the sky opened up
And all the innocence fell below

Chorus x2

Lyrics submitted by Troy Winter.

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