

Blame

Bastille

You go sleep with the fishes
There's no room for you here
There's no room for you here
Wrap your teeth around the pavement
Cause your body's a message
Send my regards to hell Fall upon your knees, sing:
"This is my body and soul here"
Crawl and beg and plead, sing:
"You've got the power and control"
Don't pin it all on me
Don't pin it all on me
You've been granted three wishes
Say goodbye to your mother,
your father, your son
I can hear your pulse racing from here
Sitting next to this gun
Beats your heart in your mouth Fall upon your knees, sing:
"This is my body and soul here"
Crawl and beg and plead, sing:
"You've got the power and control"
Don't pin it
All on me
Don't pin it
All on me
Blame, blame, blame
(I got you, I got you)
Blame, blame, blame
(I got you, I got you)
Blame, blame, blame
(I got you, I got you)
Blame, blame, blame
(I got you, I got you)
(I got you, I got you) Fall upon your knees, sing:
"This is my body and soul here"
Crawl and beg and plead, sing:
"You've got the power and control"
This is my body, this is my soul
Fall upon your knees, sing:
"This is my body and soul" Don't pin it
All on me
Don't pin it
All on me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>