Put It on Me

[Matt Maeson](#)

Hung high and dry, where no one can see
If there's no one to blame, blame it on me
Storm in the sky, fire in the street
If there's nothing but pain,
put it on me You are the cold inescapable proof
You're the evil, the way in the life and the truth
You're revival, beginning and you're genocide
And I watch in wonder
You are the cold inescapable proof You're
the evil, the way in the life and the truth
You're revival, beginning and you're genocide
And I watch in wonder
Hung high and dry, where no one can see
If there's no one to blame, blame it on me
Storm in the sky, fire in the street
If there's nothing but pain, put it on me
I know that you'd never feel like I do And
I'd break into pieces right in front of you
And I'd burn down the city and string up the noose
And you watch in wonder
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If there's no one to blame, blame it on me
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