

# One To Blame

Anna Ternheim

Voices hard and hollow  
Colder than I ever was before  
I'm leaving you pieces  
Of love to come for more

You always find me miles from where  
I said you must let go  
Or nothing sounds convincing  
To the one you can't say no

Who could possibly save  
Save us from madness  
Love is the common name  
Again, we depend  
On the one to blame

It's bittersweet to swallow  
Kindness as a consequence of guilt  
So gather up the pieces  
of your last and dying will  
And prepare yourself to live with  
whatever follows pain

Who could possibly save  
Save us from madness  
Love is the common name  
Again, we depend  
On the to blame