

Omission

Hurt

For crying out loud it's girl next door
Lying there naked on the bathroom floor
Because of you
She left the room

And how about parents in the nursery homes
Every third Sunday they get clean rooms
There's no excuse to leave the room

There's a bastard child in the parking lot
You could've told someone but you'd rather not
What's the use
They'd just blame you

You did nothing wrong
You did nothing at all
No it's not your fault
You did nothing at all

No you didn't it's been done before
The sun was shaking and your eyes were sore
The truth hurts
You

Sisters tone on the phone was wrong
Er husband left an her kid got shot
There's no excuse
For all this room

I begged an pleaded for another chance
You didn't wanna hear me now the dead can dance
An you left me in ruin

And you did nothing wrong
You did nothing at all

How could it be your fault
You did nothing at all

No you did nothing wrong
You did nothing at all

You did nothing wrong
You did nothing at all

How could it be your fault
You did nothing at all