

# War

## Palisades

You're the only one to blame  
If you try to see looking through your sleeve  
You don't have to be afraid  
But if you try to clean with kerosene  
You'll burn away  
You roll the dice to see your fate  
The devil always wins the game  
You're better off with throwing grenades

Blow it up you like the way it burns  
You'll burn at every turn  
Soon enough you're gonna have to learn  
When you light the fire to your flame  
There's nothing left to say  
Don't expect for me to call your name

Cause you wanna dream  
But your therapy gets stuck inside your head  
And when you try to leave  
The hand that feeds is on your neck  
You roll the dice to see your fate  
The devil always wins the game  
You're better off with throwing grenades

Blow it up you like the way it burns  
You'll burn at every turn  
Soon enough you're gonna have to learn  
When you light the fire to your flame  
There's nothing left to say  
Don't expect for me to call your name

You're the only one  
You're the only one to blame  
Come on  
The only one to blame

Blow it up you like the way it burns  
You'll burn at every turn  
Soon enough you're gonna have to learn  
Explode, Explode  
When you light the fire to your flame  
There's nothing left to say  
Don't expect for me to call your name

You're the only one to blame  
Don't expect for me to call your name  
The only one to blame  
Don't expect for me to call your name  
The only one to blame