

# 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  
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  
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