

**411****"Blasting In Progress"**Visit "[Blasting In Progress](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Friends hurt friends, what can you say  
Who's to blame when friends lie dead  
Blasting in progress, scares you to death  
The mouse that roars won't save the world  
Wise blood in a time-lock, raising a riot  
Small heroic son with the pulse of a gun  
I don't believe in angels, they keep falling first  
I believe in nightmares, I've seen them in your eyes

You suck the blood  
From TV-screens  
You lick the pain  
From magazines

Space is narrow, you're so far out  
A world left to bleed as your time runs out  
Caged birds don't sing, don't laugh, don't cry  
Turn yourself and crawl inside  
Now the day has come you wished you'd never see  
Walk through a cage as the earth stands still

You suck the blood  
From TV-screens  
You lick the pain  
From magazines

And when you lie right in my face  
You think that we will rearrange  
And when you burn our neighborhood  
You'll feel the strength through brotherhood  
There's no warning and no reasons  
Where's your future, where does time go?

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Who's to blame when friends lie dead  
Caged birds don't sing, don't laugh, don't cry  
Turn yourself and crawl inside  
Wise blood raising a riot  
I don't believe in angels, they keep falling first  
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