

## **The Blameshifters**

### **"Sour Times"**

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To pretend no one can find  
The fallacies of morning rose  
Forbidden fruit, hidden eyes  
Courtesies that I despise in, mmm  
Take a ride, take a shot now

Cause nobody loves me, it's true  
Not like you do

Covered by the blind belief  
The fantasies of sinful screens  
Bear the facts, assume the dye  
End the vows, no need to lie, enjoy  
Take a ride, take shot now

Cause nobody loves me, it's true  
Not like you do

Who... am I, what and why  
Cause all I have left  
Is my memories of yesterday  
Oh... these sour times

Nobody loves me, it's true  
Not like you do

After time, the bitter taste  
Of innocence, descent or race  
Scattered seed, buried lives  
Mysteries of our disguise revolve  
Circumstance will decide

Cause nobody loves me, it's true  
Not like you do  
Nobody loves me, it's true  
Not like you do

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