

Blood On My Hands

32 Leaves

Closed in around me
The walls are like enemies
Trying to trap me inside
You are the same with your devious inklings
Trying to take me for mine

Well I don't know what you want from me
I've given you everything
Even the air I breathe
And I don't know what you're trying to prove
I've got nothing left to lose
Either way
I know I'm only

Giving away the guilt in me
Giving away complicity
The feeling is surreal but the blood's still on my hands

Guilty I may be but you're the epitome
Blaming the world for your crimes
Soon comes the ending where I'll be left standing
Alone here to die
On my time

Well I don't know what you want from me
I've given you everything
Even the air I breathe
And I don't know what you're trying to prove
I've got nothing left to lose
Either way
I know I'm only

I'll stay numb until the guilt is gone
When blood stained on my hands is fading
Fade...