

# Blood On Our Hands

Aqualung

Baby, got blood on our hands  
Should have run away  
When we had the chance  
Now it's too late  
We're in this together

Wounded, and out of control  
Bodies open  
And hearts are exposed

This is our love  
To have and to hold

Mmm

Nothing we do can end this love  
'Till the day we die and longer  
Buried in the ground with our rotten bones  
This love goes on  
Scratching at the heavy earth  
Love goes on...

It goes on.

Baby, got blood on our hands  
Get too weaker and we don't stand a chance

This is our love  
To have and to hold

Nothing we do can end this love  
'Till the day we die and longer  
Buried in the ground with our rotten bones  
This love goes on  
Scratching at the heavy earth  
Love goes on...

Oooh

Scratching at the heavy earth  
Scratching at the heavy earth

Oooh

Oh baby  
Oooh  
Ooh baby