

# Blood on my hands

Attack Attack!

That could only be spilled by you  
And to wash it away  
Wouldn't help us escape the truth  
You can stick to your words  
All the best lines have been used  
Yeah the wider your eyes the bigger the lies it's true  
The voice in my head doesn't say what I want it to  
Will I sink, will I swim, either way it's down to you

Woah-oah, woah-oah

Will I sink, will I swim, either way it's down to you

There's a man on my back  
And he fears an attack from you  
Should he run, should he stay  
It's the path that he must choose  
Will I bend, will I break  
Either way it's all brand new  
Each mistake that I make  
Is another point to prove

Woah-oah, woah-oah

Each mistake that I make  
Is another point to prove

There's no words, there's no words to explain this  
There's no words, there's no words to explain this  
There's no words, there's no words to explain this  
There's no words, there's no words, there's no words

There is blood on my hands  
That could only be spilled by you  
And to wash it away  
Wouldn't help us escape the truth

Woah-oah, woah-oah

Each mistake that I make  
Is another point to prove

Woah-oah, woah-oah

Each mistake that I make  
Is another point to prove

Each mistake that I make  
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There's no words, there's no words to explain this  
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There is blood on my hands  
That could only be spilled by you  
And to wash it away

Wouldn't help us escape the truth