

Saints of the Blood

Black Veil Brides

I'm the one you betrayed
Suffocate on the fame
Life eternal spent conjuring your ghost
Here in death, I agree
With the selfish and free
Trust is nothing but a knife across your throat

The end is coming for us
We've had enough

So get your hands (hands!) up (up!)
Pray for the holy ones
Your words are more than enough
To break the walls for the flood
Hands (hands!) up (up!)
Pray to the skies above
Your fear is left in the dust
We are the saints of the blood

In my circle of shame
Hero only in name
More like Judas left dead beneath the cross
Every night we obey
Justice has to be paid
To the evil that comes from all the cost

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We've had enough

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(Whoa-oh-oh
Whoa-oh-oh
Whoa-oh-oh)
We are the saints of the blood
(Whoa-oh-oh
Whoa-oh-oh
Whoa-oh-oh)
We are the saints of the blood

(We are, we are
We are, we are
We are, we are)
We are the saints of the blood
(We are, we are
We are, we are
We are, we are)
The saints of the blood

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