

Blood Of Saint

Cock Robin

I thought you'd spend your life alone
You made well your promises
To carry on, brave the world without too much help
If you knew I'd been there too, then why need my company
Blood of a saint, you took all yourself
More than a flesh a wound, no easy way out
Blood of a saint, what more can I give
To make peace without you
Is no heaven or hell in this world
There is much you can do without
But could I blame for this
Now go on and back the world into a corner
Cause why must we feel beaten down before ???
Bless ???
Blood of a saint, you took all yourself
More than a flesh a wound, no reason way out
Blood of a saint, what more can I give
To want peace without you
Is no easy way out in this world
Cause you realized we've already paid the price
We can long to want it right
But we can learn from this madness
Blood of a saint, you took all yourself
More than a flesh a wound, no easy way out
Blood of a saint, what more can I give
To make peace without you is no heaven or hell
Blood of a saint, you took all yourself
More than a flesh a wound, no easy way out
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