

Song For...

Matt Corby

A million prayers went up to heaven
They went for nothing
A million pleas came back down
They said "stop asking"

So much blood on my hands..
So much blood on my hands..

The angels cried "we can do nothing"
Our hearts were sunken
Cause the focus of our prayers
Was fraudulent yet wary
That the lords wrath would come

So much blood on my hands
So much blood on my hands

So much blood on my hands (I'm so lost)
So much blood on my hands (I'm so lost)