

## Bloodline [Live At The Roundhouse]

Northlane

I can't escape you  
No matter how far I run (can't escape you)  
I can't erase you  
From who I've become (you're a part of me)

Memories coursing through my veins  
Like the scars in yours, my roots remain

I was raised in hell  
I made it out by myself  
I was raised to bleed  
Bad blood runs wild and free

I thought you were dreaming  
Eyes rolled to the stars  
Sinking slowly in muddy water  
Set beneath the tar  
You left me in dark

We grew up scared  
Bruised and battered  
Youth torn and tattered  
As long as you were sky high  
Nothing fucking mattered  
Hotel homes in the cross  
Under the bridge and lost  
With your heads in the clouds above

You call this love

I was raised in hell  
I made it out by myself  
I was raised to bleed  
Bad blood runs wild and free

I thought you were dreaming (hell raised me)  
I thought you were dreaming  
Bad blood runs wild and free