

## New Blood

Pinhead Gunpowder

Don't look back on your lost  
Days of burning down the ground  
From where you stand  
Don't count out on your back  
The ashes of your last  
Destroyed heirloom

When you can't choose  
Your own worst enemy  
And the years prove  
The chosen one is you

Don't look back on your lost  
Years of tragedy you'd  
Just assume forget

And through these scars  
I pump new blood  
My life support systems are gone  
Alas... still standing  
And I'm on my own  
New blood - old skin