Oh yes, I know this tension that you speak of We're in the palm of a hand, making a fist It'd be best for one of us to speak up
But we prefer to pretend it does not exist

And you can't see past the blood on my hands

To see that you've been aptly damned to fail and fail again

'Cause we're all guilty of the same things
We think the thoughts, whether or not we see them through
And I know that I have been forgiven
And I just hope you can forgive me too

So don't you dare blame me
For prying open the door
That's unleashed the bitterness
That's here in the midst of this
Sometimes we live for no one but ourselves

And what we've been striving for
Has turned into nothing more
Than bodies, limp on the floor
Victims of falling short
We kiss goodbye, the cheek of our true love

And you can't see past the blood on my hands To see that you've been aptly damned to fail and fail again

'Cause we're all guilty of the same things We think the thoughts, whether or not we see them through And I know that I have been forgiven And I just hope you can forgive me too, you can forgive me too

And you can't see past the blood on my hands
To see that you've been aptly damned to fail and fail again

'Cause we're all guilty of the same things We think the thoughts, whether or not we see them through And I know that I have been forgiven And I just hope you can forgive me too

You can forgive me too, you can forgive me too You can forgive me, can forgive me Can forgive me, can forgive me too