

# The Colour Of Your Blood

Tarot

I can feel the poison  
In the pulse pounding straight through my head  
Feel the fever, it's in me, in this heart of lead  
I can feel some strange things  
Crawling their way under my skin  
The line I'm hanging on wears dangerously thin

Now I can see, your love twisted me,  
you'll never be free of me,  
I'll see the colour of your blood  
The colour of your blood on my hands  
The colour of your blood

The face of the moon turns colder,  
a grinning skull with bleeding eyes  
knowing that it ain't real, I'm glad to believe in lies  
The death comes so tempting  
My hand feels so good holding some steel  
The reason why you can't live, the hurt you made me feel

Now I can see, what your love did to me,  
you'll never be free of me,  
I'll see the colour of your blood

I'm a man with no flesh  
Your betrayal stripped me to the bone  
But I won't be resting until your life is blown

Now I can see, what your love did to me,  
you'll never be free of me,  
I'll see the colour of your blood