

A Bloody Canvas

"Life On The Murder Scene"

Visit "[Life On The Murder Scene](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I wish I could blame you for this aching in my heart
Hate you for everything you never did wrong
Untouchable mistakes, unseen and unspeakable
I could so easily twist the truth and say you ran into the
knife

But my hands remain red

No matter how I put this it'll be me on the witness stand
with patient eyes awaiting my confession to failure...

I've examined every angle and questioned every
witness, but no one understands, maybe I'll just wash
my guilty hands and get this over with... I have no
reasons to despise you, or even stare at you with
scorn, you've taught me everything in this life that I've
torn...

... looking at your body has left me shaking, aching to
speak words I swore not to say aloud, but once you look
past the blood and severed bone, you see beauty, I
feel I must say this to the crowd...

... this was my fault...

I can't deny failure, no not to her...

Standing before patient eyes

I'll confess failure

Please someone send me away

Take me because I hate me...

Visit [A Bloody Canvas](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.