

32 Leaves

"Blood On My Hands"

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Closed in around me
The walls are like enemies
Trying to trap me inside
You are the same with your devious inklings
Trying to take me for mine

Well I don't know what you want from me
I've given you everything
Even the air I breathe
And I don't know what you're trying to prove
I've got nothing left to lose
Either way
I know I'm only

Giving away the guilt in me
Giving away complicity
The feeling is surreal but the blood's still on my hands

Guilty I may be but you're the epitome

Blaming the world for your crimes
Soon comes the ending where I'll be left standing
Alone here to die
On my time

Well I don't know what you want from me
I've given you everything
Even the air I breathe
And I don't know what you're trying to prove
I've got nothing left to lose
Either way
I know I'm only

[chorus]

I'll stay numb until the guilt is gone
When blood stained on my hands is fading
Fade...

[chorus]

