

Attack! Attack!

"Blood On My Hands"

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There is blood on my hands
That could only be spilled by you
And to wash it away
Wouldn't help us escape the truth
You can stick to your words
All the best lines have been used
Yeah the wider your eyes the bigger the lies it's true
The voice in my head doesn't say what I want it to
Will I sink, will I swim, either way it's down to you

Woah-oah, woah-oah

Will I sink, will I swim, either way it's down to you

There's a man on my back
And he fears an attack from you
Should he run, should he stay
It's the path that he must choose
Will I bend, will I break
Either way it's all brand new
Each mistake that I make
Is another point to prove

Woah-oah, woah-oah

Each mistake that I make
Is another point to prove

There's no words, there's no words to explain this
There's no words, there's no words to explain this
There's no words, there's no words to explain this
There's no words, there's no words, there's no words

There is blood on my hands
That could only be spilled by you
And to wash it away
Wouldn't help us escape the truth

Woah-oah, woah-oah

Each mistake that I make

Is another point to prove

Woah-oah, woah-oah

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