

411**"Field Of Blood"**Visit "[Field Of Blood](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Now you stand upon the ground where the betrayer
met his end.
He took his life on the field of blood.
By his own hand he has brought on an excruciating
end.
He took his life on the field of blood.
Memories of the events that compose the last days of
his life cloud his eyes.
And will not be forgotten, for they re burned in his
mind... in his mind.
For Satan did penetrate the darkest corners of his
mind.
Thoughts of betrayal.
Betrayal that brought my Saviour's life to a close.
Thoughts of betrayal.
Betrayal that found a price in silver.
But in this decomposing world of now, this resembles a
shell of my life.
But in this decomposing world of now, this resembles a
shell of my life.
Why are my actions not what I know to be righteous?
My Saviour's blood is now on my hands.
Why are my actions not what I know to be righteous?
My Saviour's blood is now on my hands.
I am the betrayer.
I am the betrayer.
It is my sin that holds him to that cross.
I don't deserve what You have done for me... have
done for me.
But through Your grace and Your love You have saved
me.
You have saved me.

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