

Finch

"Chinese Organ Thieves"

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All of your crying will do you, no good
Stand up and straighten yourself
Just one of your moods
We're selling the family now
To the highest bidder
Structures come crumbling down
Blessing the bruise

Take cover, run
As fast as you can
Fast as you can
Against the wind
It's all over, so long
Blood on your hands!
Blood on your hands!
I am alive

It's easy to forget your heart when
Leaving behind
How dare you compare your pain with
The look in her eyes

Hey aren't you proud of me now?
I'm still calling
Surface to surface of lies
You captured the dark

Take cover, run
As fast as you can
Fast as you can,
Against the wind
It's all over, so long
Blood on your hands!
Blood on your hands!
Are you alive?

Becuae of you the solitude
Of love can feel so sore,
Blood above your door
Becuae of you the solitude
Of love can feel so sore,
Blood above your door

Take cover, run
As fast as you can
Fast as you can, against
The wind
It's all over, so long
Blood on your hands!
Blood on your hands!
I am alive

Body rhythm
Come together for an eyesore
Blood above your door
Body rhythm
Come together for an eyesore
Blood above your door
Body rhythm
Come together for an eyesore
Blood above your door

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