

Hollywood Undead "Mother Murder"

Visit "[Mother Murder](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There's blood on my hands
(Hands)

There's blood on my hands
(Hands)

There's blood on my hands
(Hands)

There's blood on my hands
On my hands, on my hands

Wake up in the middle of insanity the other night
With some tears on my pillow and there's blood on my
knife
And my solo stained the sheets but they're pulled off to
the side
Who's blood could this be? Is it yours or is it mine?

Take the knife and twist it, where's my heart? You
missed it
And you know I don't wanna die but baby, you insist it
Breathing is a luxury that I just shouldn't have
My heart just keeps on beating and it's more than you
can stand

Baby, please just tell me how we ever went so wrong
We used to sing together when we used to sing this
song
We could never sing forever 'cause now my voice is
gone
Guess I'm gone forever and you knew it all along

I can see blood all over my hands
The longer you lay next to me the further I ran
What's it all worth? How much can you stand?
The longer you stay close to me the further I ran

There's blood on my hands
(Hands)

There's blood on my hands
(Hands)

There's blood on my hands
(Hands)

There's blood on my hands

I'm on the evil way I need to be but you did this so
easily
I tried to treat you equally and listen to your reasoning
But you waited so eagerly while plotting and deceiving
me
You came behind me secretly and shattered every
piece of me

I have nothing to give so I give you my life
Didn't want to see me live so you give me your knife
Did he hear you as you tiptoed coming from behind?
You took away my kid so I guess you killed me twice

Led me into the night because it's the one thing you
keep
You knew that I had to die so you could finally sleep
This blood all over your knife, you know you've earned
yourself
And it's a matter of time before you burn in hell

I can see blood all over my hands
The longer you lay next to me the further I ran
What's it all worth? How much can you stand?
The longer you stay close to me the further I ran

There's blood on my hands
(No remorse, holds no recourse
You're bleeding slowly, oh, won't you hold me?
No remorse, holds no recourse
You're bleeding slowly, oh, won't you hold me?)

I can see blood all over my hands
The longer you lay next to me the further I ran
What's it all worth? How much can you stand?
The longer you stay close to me the further I ran

I can see blood all over my hands
The longer you lay next to me the further I ran
What's it all worth? How much can you stand?
The longer you stay close to me the further I ran

There's blood on my hands
(Hands)
There's blood on my hands
(Hands)
There's blood on my hands
(Hands)
There's blood on my hands

