

Oh The Blood

"What Society Calls"

Visit "[What Society Calls](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Against the wall coloured by the flame, the flame
I can only be freed by your instant cries
And bursting is this what society calls living!

Carry my remains
And mend them back again,
Carry my remains
And mend them back again, again.

Please hold tight,
They will never understand the power that we hold.
They will never understand the power that we hold.

Hold on forever and never let go
Stay beside and let me know
That this will be okay
This will be okay

This will be
This will be okay
Okay

Why can't I
Breath?
Why can't I
Love?
Why can't I
Live without you

Why can't I
See?
Why Can't I
Live?
Why can't I
Love without you
Without you
Without you
Without you

