MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Primal Fear "Blood On Your Hands"

Visit "Blood On Your Hands" on MotoLyrics.com

What in heaven's name has made you Spit on human life Your promised razor blade Has turned into a blunt bread knife

You miss the terrorists
While you start killing innocent
You leave a trace of blood
And shame across the land

[Chorus:] You're on your way,

And you burn the crossed bridges

From what you have started

There is no return

Once been protector Now you've turned to a slaughterer How can you sleep With the blood on your hands

In this ironic story Are things that I can't see What do I have to fear The friend of the enemy

I will always condemn this Even with my final breath God save us from the stupid leaders Who lead a million souls to death

[Chorus:]
You're on your way,
And you burn the crossed bridges
From what you have started
There is no return

Visit <u>Primal Fear</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.