

Sundays

"Blood On My Hands"

Visit "[Blood On My Hands](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

when people say it's sad
you know it can't be bad
& on any other day I'd be soul destroyed
but now I can't afford to
listen to a word they say
& of all the times we had
o the ultimate late night
didn't taste right
true words that I should know
blood on my hands
when you looked around I couldn't be found
a crime's a crime
I'll have to pay
now I find that I'm thigh deep
too young for the worst of my mind
you whispered behind me
"if I may make so bold"
call it young & wild
but I ran a mile in a minute
& there's no going back
true words that I should know
blood on my hands
when you looked around I couldn't be found

a crime's a crime
I'll have to pay
true words I said to myself
as the wind chilled my bones
"home alone
you call that a late night?"
when people say you're dead
you know you caught their eye
& on any other day I'd be soul destroyed
but that's just not the way now
I don't mind telling you
nothing is quite what it seems
true words that I should know
must have been blood on my hands
when you look around I couldn't be found
a crime's a crime but I don't mind
true words that I should know well
but surely by now

I could say to myself
"the days are getting longer so
I better get stronger fast"
surely by now?

Visit [Sundays](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.