

The Five O'clock Heroes

"The Great Red Cross Robbery"

Visit "[The Great Red Cross Robbery](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Robbing blood banks was never my style
But when it's life or death, it makes it worth your while
Drinking death for life, a strange proposition
Hope you never find yourself in my position
Stomach don't feel so good when it's full of blood
New habits live hard, kill them if I could

Filing down your teeth; painful way to stop it
Hunger kills inside, there's no way to block it
Left to rot outside, it's either me or them
I'm not dying here, a knife will break the skin

The Future ain't what it used to be
Now I'm trapped inside this glass city
After all these years I never thought that wed
Be doomed to see midnight eternity

Don't throw up now, you made it this far
Keep your stomach down for another hour
Wandering the streets, hate what I have done
Hate that you're not here, and what I've become

The Future ain't what it used to be
Now I'm trapped inside this glass city
After all these years I never thought that wed
Be doomed to see midnight eternity

Robbing blood banks was never my style
But when it's life or death, it makes it worth your while

Red Cross robbery
Greatest of the century

Visit [The Five O'clock Heroes](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.