

Throw The Fight "His Blood, My Hands"

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The stars are shining as I make my way to your front door
Can't get there fast enough I hit the gas and wipe my eyes
I hold the letter in my hand that you had sent to me
I read the words that say I'm moving on you smothered me
I want my payback I want his blood on my hands
Never forgot that you left with my heart
My tires leave the road as I race just to know you're lying next to him
As the crimson falls I turn and walk away I walk away
I walk away
As his shadow calls I turn to you and say just walk away
Just walk away
I hit the brakes and pull up to the house that's when I see
His car is parked outside I grab my knife and grab my keys
I walk into the door and climb the stairs
I want to scream
But I stand silently watching as your
Fucking him
I want my payback
I want his blood on my hands
Never forgot that you left with my heart
I lost all control drive the knife in his throat
Watch him as he slips away
As the crimson falls I turn and walk away
I walk away
I walk away
As his shadow calls I turn to you and say
Just walk away
Just walk away
I'm feeling like I've lost control
I'm feeling like I'm on my own
I drag you to the car
Kicking and screaming his name
I wipe the blood off your lips
Wipe it all away
I barely see the signs I brake too late
My world comes crashing, crashing down

As the crimson falls I turn and walk away
I walk away
I walk away
As his shadow calls I turn to you and say
Just walk away
Just walk away

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