

Your Demise "Blood Ran Cold"

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It doesn't seem that long since you changed your
fucking song
My heart grew fond of you and now for everything you
do
Used to take as gospel every word you say
I used to have respect for you but you disgraced your
name

You took your chances, now it's my fucking turn
You lost our self respect
And took the piss out of everyone in your path
So this ones for you

Now that I've come not to care it's true your going
nowhere
And maybe your safe at home but your empty
forgotten and alone
And if I cut my wrists I'm sure the blood will run out
pure
And if I cut your wrists I'm sure the blood won't run out
pure

The colours blue and gold S T A the blood ran cold...

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