

Black Bird

"Blood On Your Hands"

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

What was wrong
For me to come along
Something I've done
That shadows the sun

Now I have blood on my hands
Where to leave, where to fade
This is how I stay, how bad it is
Whatever you say

I can't clean my slate
Anymore, things have gone too late
But where did my mind go
This is wrong, I'd always know

Cause' this time I have the blood on my hands
My feet standing inside the puddle of regrets
Throw away your image of me
I painted red myself to be

I don't belong here
What am I supposed to do
I should fade, and disappear
Stepping inside the puddle of regrets

Cause' this time I have the blood on my hands
My feet standing inside the puddle of regrets
Throw away your image of me
I painted red myself to be

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