The Living End "Blood On Your Hands"

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Call to quit, stand up to vote Before your dreams end up in smoke Calling you out, all of your plans Will be washed away, washed away

Life is a sin
(Life is a sin)
Living to win
(Living to win)
And we're all sinners after all

We don't wanna listen to what you say We're old enough to know better You got blood on your hands Can you hear me?

We don't wanna listen it's a waste of time Are you for real? You got blood on your hands Can we be set free?

Fighting for peace with no identity I know I speak for those around me Calling you out, all of your plans Will be washed away, washed away

Life is a sin
(Life is a sin)
Living to win
(Living to win)
And we're all sinners after all

When news becomes gossip And the hounds begin to bleed The rich man's inspiration Becomes the beggar's greed

And there's no way to stop it Servicing the need 'Cause the scared cry out They possess an everlasting grief Life is a sin
When you're not living to win
Life is a sin living to sin
We're all sinners after all

When news becomes gossip And the hounds begin to bleed The rich man's inspiration Becomes the beggar's greed

And there's no way to stop it Servicing the need 'Cause the scared cry out They possess an everlasting grief

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