

Living End, The "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

Chorus

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

'Cos 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

Chorus

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