

# There Will Be Blood

Aiden

There will be blood  
And violence in the panicked streets  
Can you feel the danger?

There will be love  
Deep inside the veins of a broken heart  
Can you feel the danger?

You're going down with me  
Can you feel the danger?

We co-exist through broken dreams and love  
Will you miss me?  
We co-exist through broken dreams and love  
Yeah, when London turns to dust

When I go mad  
I lose my voice and everything is gone  
I can feel the danger

There, there go love  
To pull me back, the violence in our mind  
Say I'm not in danger

You're going down with me  
Can you feel the danger?

We co-exist through broken dreams and love  
Will you miss me?  
We co-exist through broken dreams and love  
Yeah, when London turns to dust, when London turns to dust

Well, ten, ten is for the lonely hearts  
And nine, nine is for the lad  
Or eight, eight is for the working class  
Now seven, well, seven starts today

Or six, six nights to get it right  
Five nights to hold me tight, four candles glowing bright  
Now three, three seconds left to town  
Two stories, we're alone and oh, how you'll miss me

Co-exist through broken dreams and love  
When London turns to dust (we'll turn to dust)

We co-exist through broken dreams and love  
Will you miss me?  
We co-exist through broken dreams and love  
Yeah, when London turns to dust, no