

## Blood On My Hands

32 Leaves

Closed in around me  
The walls are like enemies  
Trying to trap me inside  
You are the same with your devious inklings  
Trying to take me for mine

Well I don't know what you want from me  
I've given you everything  
Even the air I breathe  
And I don't know what you're trying to prove  
I've got nothing left to lose  
Either way  
I know I'm only

Giving away the guilt in me  
Giving away complicity  
The feeling is surreal but the blood's still on my hands

Guilty I may be but you're the epitome  
Blaming the world for your crimes  
Soon comes the ending where I'll be left standing  
Alone here to die  
On my time

Well I don't know what you want from me  
I've given you everything  
Even the air I breathe  
And I don't know what you're trying to prove  
I've got nothing left to lose  
Either way  
I know I'm only

I'll stay numb until the guilt is gone  
When blood stained on my hands is fading  
Fade...