

Blood On Our Hands

Aqualung

Baby, got blood on our hands
Should have run away
When we had the chance
Now it's too late
We're in this together

Wounded, and out of control
Bodies open
And hearts are exposed

This is our love
To have and to hold

Mmm

Nothing we do can end this love
'Till the day we die and longer
Buried in the ground with our rotten bones
This love goes on
Scratching at the heavy earth
Love goes on...

It goes on.

Baby, got blood on our hands
Get too weaker and we don't stand a chance

This is our love
To have and to hold

Nothing we do can end this love
'Till the day we die and longer
Buried in the ground with our rotten bones
This love goes on
Scratching at the heavy earth
Love goes on...

Ooh

Scratching at the heavy earth
Scratching at the heavy earth

Ooh

Oh baby
Ooh
Ooh baby