

# Blood Soaked Hero

Butcher Babies

Rise! Do you feel alive  
Fight back for your life  
See yourself scraping the mold off a dead old man's face  
Inside! The fear that we hide, the ending in sight  
See yourself the face that reflects in the blade of a knife

Born to be a blood soaked hero  
Raised to be a victim dying alone  
Born to be an absolute sinner  
Made in to a servant slave to a throne

I want to take this  
I want to make this life  
I want to take this  
I want to make it mine

Pray! Cause its judgement day  
You've wasted away  
See yourself down on your knee  
While you try to forget your crimes  
A prison of light with scars on your eye  
See yourself holding on like a thief in the night to your own life

It starts when you're young and your insides don't fit  
They stitch you back up and say just blend in  
Then you get old and your retinas rip, you breathe in the dark  
As they peel back your skin  
And living your dreams means you can't pay your bills  
And the worst thing of all were all terminally ill  
Excuse me if I just don't seem like myself  
I'm still trying to deal back the card I've been dealt  
Ingesting this meat makes me sick to my core  
So I force it back up till I'm flaccid and torn

I could wake up but I don't sleep  
I could wake up but I just don't sleep

Live in fear  
You are so blind when you're looking  
To the hands of time standing still  
This circle of life to be the kill  
See yourself so afraid of death every shadow's chasing you