

## Blood Of Saint

Cock Robin

I thought you'd spend your life alone  
You made well your promises  
To carry on, brave the world without too much help  
If you knew I'd been there too, then why need my company  
Blood of a saint, you took all yourself  
More than a flesh a wound, no easy way out  
Blood of a saint, what more can I give  
To make peace without you  
Is no heaven or hell in this world  
There is much you can do without  
But could I blame for this  
Now go on and back the world into a corner  
Cause why must we feel beaten down before ???  
Bless ???  
Blood of a saint, you took all yourself  
More than a flesh a wound, no reason way out  
Blood of a saint, what more can I give  
To want peace without you  
Is no easy way out in this world  
Cause you realized we've already paid the price  
We can long to want it right  
But we can learn from this madness  
Blood of a saint, you took all yourself  
More than a flesh a wound, no easy way out  
Blood of a saint, what more can I give  
To make peace without you is no heaven or hell  
Blood of a saint, you took all yourself  
More than a flesh a wound, no easy way out  
Blood of a saint, what more can I give  
To want peace without you  
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