

Brother Bleed Brother

Finch

Hate sin not the sinner
A mold of ugliness thrown into
The fire
Brother bleed brother
What have you done, my son
With your desire?

I'll hold my breath until the end
a prayer for us to make it through
I'll hold my breath

Miles of conviction to carry the
Weight of all your own mistakes
Open your eyes. In the end
Everything dies
and I'd die for you
and I'd die
and I'd die for you
and I'd die

Sifting seasons through the sand
(Time moves so slowly)
Spitting treason in your hand
(I won't hear it)
Sifting seasons through the sand
(Time moves so slowly)
Spitting treason in your hand
(I won't hear it)

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