

# Chinese Organ Thieves

Finch

All of your crying will do you, no good  
Stand up and straighten yourself  
Just one of your moods  
We're selling the family now  
To the highest bidder  
Structures come crumbling down  
Blessing the bruise

Take cover, run  
As fast as you can  
Fast as you can  
Against the wind  
It's all over, so long  
Blood on your hands!  
Blood on your hands!  
I am alive

It's easy to forget your heart when  
Leaving behind  
How dare you compare your pain with  
The look in her eyes

Hey aren't you proud of me now?  
I'm still calling  
Surface to surface of lies  
You captured the dark

Take cover, run  
As fast as you can  
Fast as you can,  
Against the wind  
It's all over, so long  
Blood on your hands!  
Blood on your hands!  
Are you alive?

Becuase of you the solitude  
Of love can feel so sore,  
Blood above your door  
Becuase of you the solitude  
Of love can feel so sore,  
Blood above your door

Take cover, run  
As fast as you can  
Fast as you can, against  
The wind  
It's all over, so long  
Blood on your hands!  
Blood on your hands!  
I am alive

Body rhythm  
Come together for an eyesore  
Blood above your door  
Body rhythm  
Come together for an eyesore

Blood above your door  
Body rhythm  
Come together for an eyesore  
Blood above your door