

# You Me And A Whole Lotta Funk

## Hell Is For Heroes

My blooded hands, My blooded limbs  
Carry the weight, Of four killing sins

Show me the way, Give me a sign  
My problem fades, You'll never learn

Here in your womb  
I see a world  
Slipping away

Out here in the cold  
Here I am grown  
I start again

Tell me if you can, If you'll pebble me  
Soaked in your stare, I thought I could see

My bitter trust, Choking on air  
Walking on ice, Jump if you dare

Here in your womb  
I see a world  
Slipping away

Out here in the cold  
Here I am grown  
I start again

We'll start again  
And wake up this death  
We'll start again  
Again again

My hands at my side  
Will the world stand still  
God knows I've tried  
To let them heal  
I've given all I can take from myself

Here in your womb  
I see a world  
Slipping away

Out here in the cold  
Here I am grown  
I start again

We'll start again  
And wake up this death  
We'll start again  
Again