

For Your Blood

Mos Generator

There's nothing left for us to hold on to
It's all used up - It's all gone through
I've made you mine until the end of time
Beyond the earth - Beyond the dirt it's true
There's nothing left for you

You belong to the distant past
The choice is made - The spell's been cast
You trade your pride for an inheritance
The Judas dream is on - It's coming true

For your blood
For the wasted days
And years when they became lost
Hey it's your time to crawl
Let me see your face
The lime before the law

The truth is scattered through a pack of lies
The truth's a blade that cuts the ties
I've made you mine until the end of time
You're plagued - The Judas
Blame has come for you

Praise the sadness of it all
The truth becomes the blade
That cuts the ties you call... love
Embrace the lie that sees it all
Feed the earth your fate
The lime before the law