

# Blood On Your Hands

## The Living End

Call to quit, stand up to vote  
Before your dreams end up in smoke  
Calling you out  
All of your plans will be washed away  
Washed away

Life is a sin (Life is a sin)  
Living to win (Living to win)  
And we're all sinners after all

We don't wanna listen to what you say  
We're old enough to know better  
You got blood on your hands  
Can you hear me?  
We don't wanna listen it's a waste of time  
Are you for real?  
You got blood on your hands  
Can we be set free?

Fighting for peace with no identity  
I know I speak for those around me  
Calling you out  
All of your plans will be washed away  
Washed away

Life is a sin (Life is a sin)  
Living to win (Living to win)  
And we're all sinners after all

We don't wanna listen to what you say  
We're old enough to know better  
You got blood on your hands  
Can you hear me?  
We don't wanna listen it's a waste of time  
Are you for real?  
You got blood on your hands  
Can we be set free?

When news becomes gossip  
And the hounds begin to bleed  
The rich man's inspiration  
Becomes the beggar's greed  
And there's no way to stop it  
Servicing the need  
'Cos the scared cry out  
They possess an everlasting grief

Life is a sin  
When you're not living to win  
Life is a sin living to sin  
We're all sinners after all

We don't wanna listen to what you say  
We're old enough to know better  
You got blood on your hands  
Can you hear me?  
We don't wanna listen it's a waste of time

Are you for real?  
You got blood on your hands  
Can we be set free?