

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

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Living to win (Living to win)
And we're all sinners after all

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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?