

Blood on My Hands

The Used

You felt the coldness in my eyes
And it's something I'm not revealing
Though you got used to my disguise
You can't shake this awful feeling
It's the me that I let you know
'Cause I'll never show I have my reasons
I hate to say that I told you so
But I told you so, yeah
There's blood on my hands
Like the blood in you
Some things can't be treated
So don't make me, don't make me be myself around you
Straight from your eyes it's burying me
Beautifully so disfigured
This other side that you can't see
Just praying you won't remember
Feel the pain that I never show
And I hope you know, it's never healing
I hate to say that I told you so
But I told you so, yeah
There's blood on my hands
Like the blood in you
Some things can't be treated
So don't make me, don't make me be myself around you
Straight from your eyes it's burying me
Beautifully so disfigured
This other side that you can't see
Just praying you won't remember
There's blood, there's blood
There's blood, blood, blood
There's blood on my hands
Like the blood in you
Some things can't be treated
So don't make me, don't make me be myself around you
There's blood on my hands
 (There's blood)
Like the blood in you
 (There's blood)
Some things can't be treated
 (There's blood)
So don't make me, don't make me be myself around you
There's blood