

Mother Murder

Hollywood Undead

There's blood on my hands

(Hands)

There's blood on my hands

(Hands)

There's blood on my hands

(Hands)

There's blood on my hands

On my hands, on my handsWake up in the middle of insanity the other night

With some tears on my pillow and there's blood on my knife

And my solo stained the sheets but they're pulled off to the side

Who's blood could this be? Is it yours or is it mine?Take the knife and twist it, where's my heart? You missed it

And you know I don't wanna die but baby, you insist it

Breathing is a luxury that I just shouldn't have

My heart just keeps on beating and it's more than you can standBaby, please just tell me how we ever went so
wrong

We used to sing together when we used to sing this song

We could never sing forever 'cause now my voice is gone

Guess I'm gone forever and you knew it all alongI can see blood all over my hands

The longer you lay next to me the further I ran

What's it all worth? How much can you stand?

The longer you stay close to me the further I ranThere's blood on my hands
(Hands)

There's blood on my hands

(Hands)

There's blood on my hands

(Hands)

There's blood on my handsI'm on the evil way I need to be but you did this so easily

I tried to treat you equally and listen to your reasoning

But you waited so eagerly while plotting and deceiving me

You came behind me secretly and shattered every piece of meI have nothing to give so I give you my life

Didn't want to see me live so you give me your knife

Did he hear you as you tiptoed coming from behind?

You took away my kid so I guess you killed me twiceLed me into the night because it's the one thing you keep

You knew that I had to die so you could finally sleep

This blood all over your knife, you know you've earned yourself

And it's a matter of time before you burn in hellI can see blood all over my hands

The longer you lay next to me the further I ran

What's it all worth? How much can you stand?

The longer you stay close to me the further I ranThere's blood on my hands

(No remorse, holds no recourse
You're bleeding slowly, oh, won't you hold me?
No remorse, holds no recourse
You're bleeding slowly, oh, won't you hold me?)I can see blood all over my hands
The longer you lay next to me the further I ran
What's it all worth? How much can you stand?
The longer you stay close to me the further I ranI can see blood all over my hands
The longer you lay next to me the further I ran
What's it all worth? How much can you stand?
The longer you stay close to me the further I ranThere's blood on my hands
(Hands)
There's blood on my hands
(Hands)
There's blood on my hands
(Hands)
There's blood on my hands

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