

Blood Hands

Royal Blood

Took a lonely feeling just to let them in and sing
Like the sun goes down, never close to heaven
Felt my feet were burning from the cigarette on the ground
There's blood on my hands, there's blood on my hands
Yeah, there's blood It's getting hot and listen when the clock is ticking
Counting down the days gone by
Praying for an answer to another question
That only leaves you dry
You won't understand with your head in the sand
No, you won't But I'll kiss the ground where you kneel
'Til I grow my hair to my heels
So I'll go on and you'll whine
But you'll waste my prayer this time Every time I drink and try to stop my thinking
'Bout the things I've said and done
Stop the world from turning faster
Then I'm learning not to choose how to run
You won't understand with your head in the sand
No, you won't Love came and went faster than a pencil bend in this hot machine
Nowhere near the table, just somewhere in between you and me
It's [?] to see me But I'll kiss the ground where you kneel
'Til I grow my hair to my heels
Splash your water in your wine
Yeah, there's blood on my hands, there's blood on my hands
There's blood on my hands, there's blood on my hands
Yeah, there's blood There's blood on my hands,
Yeah, there's blood Took a lonely feeling just to let them in and sing
Like the sun goes down, never close to heaven
Felt my feet were burning from the cigarette on the ground

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